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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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STRENGTH AND WEAKNESS OF THE CABINET

PRESIDENT HARDING'S BACKBONE, his refusal to be dictated to by any clique or faction within his party, is demonstrated to the satisfaction of many journalistic observers by his first official act, the selection of his Cabinet. Noting that three outstanding figures, Mr. Hughes as Secretary of State, Mr. Hoover as Secretary of Commerce, and Mr. Wallace as Secretary of Agriculture, were chosen in the face of "formidable opposition," the independent New York *Weekly Review* thinks that "the time has come when one may regard the charge that Mr. Harding was a mere puppet in the hands of the 'Senatorial clique' as definitely disproved." Herbert Hoover, remarks the *Spokane Spokesman-Review* (Ind. Rep.), "will not be acceptable to Senator Johnson, of California, or to Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, and disapproval will therefore come from two extremists of the two wings of the party, and probably from other Senators who do not regard Mr. Hoover as sufficiently partizan; but the appointment will be widely acclaimed by millions of the rank and file of all parties who hold Mr. Hoover in high esteem for his extraordinary service to the nation and humanity." The selection of Mr. Hughes to head the State Department, declares the *Minneapolis Tribune* (Rep.), is scarcely less indicative of the President's "independence of dictation from the Senate or from any political group." Neither Mr. Hoover nor Mr. Hughes "has any hold on the affections of the people," but "both have a firm hold on public confidence and respect," writes a Washington correspondent of the *Seattle Times* (Ind.), who goes on to say:

"In making the Cabinet selections Mr. Harding has shown that he has a mind of his own. That has had a reassuring effect on the country, which has wanted to believe that he would be something more than putty in the hands of the politicians and believes it is now warranted in doing so. There has been bitter opposition to the appointment of both Hughes and Hoover, centering in the Senate. Strong opposition in other places appeared to the appointment of both Daugherty and Mellon. The Cabinet, such as it is, is Mr. Harding's own. No outsiders seem to have done more than to give him the information upon which he based final judgment."

The result is a Cabinet characterized by hostile critics as a bewildering mixture, a hodgepodge, but hailed by sympathetic commentators as a well-balanced group of capable and successful men. In the opinion of the New York *Evening Mail* (Ind.), it is "a Cabinet thoroughly representative of the currents that run through our national life; a Cabinet that spells America about as accurately as any other group of men likely to be gathered around a President's council-table." But even while President Harding defied powerful opposition in choosing his official family, say some observers, his selections materially reduced the chances of division in the party. Thus Mark Sullivan, national political correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), thinks that the inclusion of three men—Charles E. Hughes, Herbert Hoover, and Theodore Roosevelt

(the latter as Assistant Secretary of the Navy)—"has made party schism during the next four years almost impossible." In fact, says Mr. Sullivan:

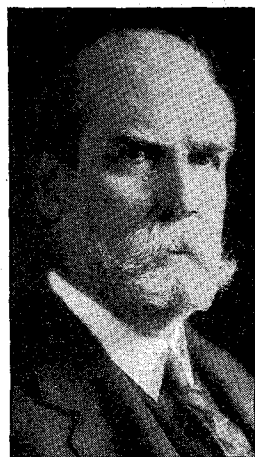
"From the point of view of party and personal politics, Mr. Harding in his Cabinet selections has tied together so many groups and factions that any insurgent movement along the lines of the defections of the past eight or ten years in the near future is almost impossible."

If, as one editor affirms, "history records that the best working cabinets have been those most severely criticized when first made up," there are not lacking omens of success for President Harding's. Thus the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.) avers that "even the names of Charles E. Hughes and Herbert Hoover do not raise the average above a disappointing mediocrity." In fact, adds this journal, "it is practically an Old Guard Cabinet." "Taken as a whole, and leaving Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hoover out of consideration, the general average of the Cabinet personnel is what usually results from compromise action," remarks the *Mobile Register* (Dem.); and this Alabama paper goes on to say: "Not any one has a special recommendation for the particular place to which he is allotted, and two of the men named are there for political reasons solely—Daugherty and Hays." It is a Cabinet "of curious contrasts," thinks the *Richmond News-Leader* (Dem.), which admits the "indisputable power" of Hughes and Hoover, but is dubious about Andrew W. Mellon and unqualified in its disapproval of Daugherty, Hays, and Fall. To quote in part:

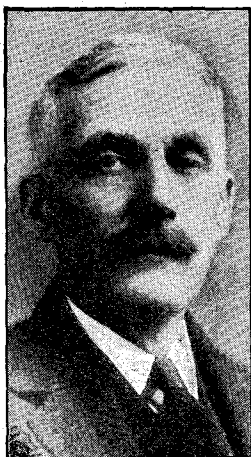
"Andrew W. Mellon, Mr. Harding's choice for the Treasury Department, represents Pennsylvania steel and all it connotes. A man of great wealth, he has never held public office and, altogether, represents the same general influences that dominated the United States Treasury until routed by Secretary McAdoo and Controller Williams. He has nothing to commend him save his wealth and associations, and can not be considered as a worthy successor to the notable Secretaries of the Treasury who have served under Wilson. He savors too much, in many ways, of the régime of Shaw.

"On the broad theory that he may prove a better man than his background indicates, Mr. Mellon is listed as a doubtful quantity. Between him and the three remaining members of the Cabinet, certainly, a line is to be drawn. For there can not be the slightest doubt in the mind of disinterested observers that Daugherty, Hays, and Fall are appointees of the most undesirable sort. Both Daugherty and Hays are politicians, unadulterated, and appear in the Cabinet as the guardians of patronage. It is a grim commentary on the character of Mr. Harding that after an election so overwhelming as to show that he owed his elevation to the labors of no group of politicians, he should put in the Cabinet such men as Daugherty and Hays.

"These two, however, are not worse than Senator Fall, who is to become Secretary of the Interior. He is notorious for his advocacy of intervention in Mexico, and he has championed that policy with an insistence that has outraged millions. In many ways, his appointment is the worst omen of the policy Mr. Harding is to pursue. Ballinger, in comparison, was



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Secretary of State.



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ANDREW W. MELLON,
Secretary of the Treasury.



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JOHN W. WEEKS,
Secretary of War.



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HARRY M. DAUGHERTY,
Attorney-General.



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WILL H. HAYS,
Postmaster-General.

"A CABINET THAT SPELLS AMERICA ABOUT AS ACCURATELY AS ANY OTHER

well-nigh ideal. The appointment of Senator Fall has about the same significance as would the nomination of Sir Edward Carson to be Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. By no exigencies of politics can it be justified. It is a gross affront to Mexico and a peril to peace."

The Harding Cabinet announcements, says the *Omaha World-Herald* (Ind.), "dilute, to the Volsteadian measure of one-half of one per cent., the lively hopes that were aroused when we were assured that a Republican Administration would rally the best minds of the country to the public service." "Except in the sense that it is a conservative Cabinet, in which scant encouragement is afforded the progressive elements of the Republican party, the new Cabinet is a hodgepodge, made according to the old familiar crazy-quilt pattern," declares this Nebraska daily; and it adds: "It is perhaps chiefly notable for the fact that with Mellon presiding over finances and Daugherty over the Department of Justice, there has been perpetuated the close partnership between big business and big politics that functioned with such notable success in the late lamented campaign." Even the Republican *New York Tribune* characterizes the Cabinet as "a disappointment, tempered by Messrs. Hughes and Hoover."

Many papers confess to mixed emotions as they contemplate the President's family of advisers. "It is not a Cabinet of All the Talents," remarks the *New York Times* (Dem.), "but it is as good as reasonable men could have expected." If it evokes "qualified approval rather than enthusiasm," thinks the *New York Evening Post* (Ind.), this is due to the fact that the public had been led to form extravagant hopes. And the same paper goes on to say:

"If Mr. Harding's Cabinet does not outshine all other Cabinets, if it is far from being a Cabinet of all the talents, neither is it a Cabinet of nobodies or even a Cabinet of mediocrities relieved by a lone figure of distinction."

"The most that can be said about it," says the *Newark News* (Ind.), "is that it sizes up fairly well with other Cabinets." Remarking that Mr. Harding's Cabinet "can be properly praised only in connection with the problems which face the new Administration," the *St. Louis Star* (Ind.) says:

"It is to be judged by the relation of the United States to the League of Nations, disarmament, the struggle between capital and labor, the revision of taxation, the retirement of the war-debt, our dealings with Mexico and Japan, the exploitation of the public domain, the coal question, the state of the farming industry, development of foreign trade, the protective tariff, governmental economy—all of the vast problems of reconstruction which are the heritage of the war.

"Measured by the tasks before it, the Cabinet straightway brings out two clear characteristics of the Harding Administration. Its ideals are peace and international understanding and friendship to business.

"International idealism as President Wilson represented it has been supplanted by a more selfish, more nationalistic point of view, but the naming of Hughes and Hoover is nevertheless a complete rejection of the 'irreconcilable' attitude. It foreshadows a sincere, practical effort to bring the United States into working relationship with the rest of the world, whether the League of Nations changes its name or not. It affords hope of the limitation of armament.

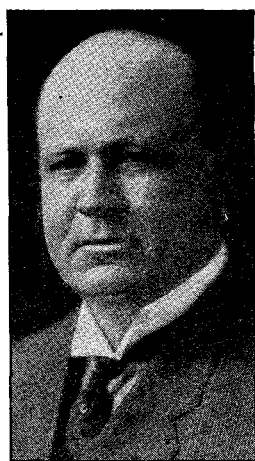
"Of the old 'progressive Republican' spirit and of Mr. Wilson's championship of human rights above property rights, not a trace is left. With Mr. Mellon in the Treasury Department, Mr. Daugherty as Attorney-General, and Senator Fall in the Interior Department, corporation influence will dominate the strategic places in the Cabinet.

"An apparent concession to progressivism is found in the selection of Henry C. Wallace as Secretary of Agriculture. Mr. Wallace is objectionable to the packers, but his opposition to them and his claim upon the Secretaryship are alike based on devotion to the business interests of the farmers. Mr. Harding's official family is none the less a business Cabinet on his account."

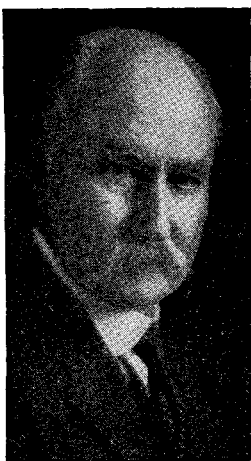
"It would be an extravagance to call the new Cabinet great," thinks the *Philadelphia North American* (Prog.), "but no less absurd to assume that it is not capable of good service." And in the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* (Rep.) we read:

"While seeking to promote harmony, President Harding has not submitted to dictation from any source. He has picked men who he confidently believes are fitted for their respective positions and worthy of trust. Whether his judgment is right remains to be seen, but we have no doubt of its sincerity. Furthermore, he has made it clear that his is not to be a rubber-stamp Cabinet, that his department executives are to be real administrators, with initiatory authority in their respective fields, and will be, as well, counselors whose opinions are to be respected and considered. His, we have no doubt, will not be a one-man Government, but one founded upon consultation and reflection, without abandonment of any of the constitutional powers and responsibilities of the Presidency. And in that consultation Hughes and Hoover at least will be counselors of safe judgment, whatever may be the yet unrevealed, or only partly revealed, qualities of the others. Upon Harding and Hughes and Hoover we believe we can safely depend, and we have strong hopes as to the rest of them."

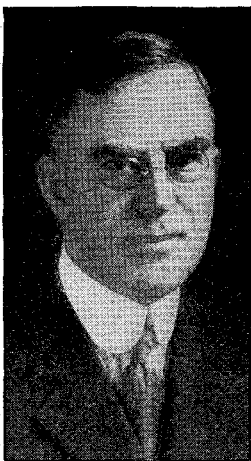
President Harding himself promised in advance that he was going to be proud of his Cabinet, and there is no lack of papers that share his pride. The most sweeping commendation that we have encountered is supplied by Mr. Clarence W. Barron, of *The Wall Street Journal* and the *Boston News Bureau*, who describes the Cabinet as "all that could be desired or asked for,"



Photograph by Moffett, Chicago.
EDWIN DENBY,
Secretary of the Navy.



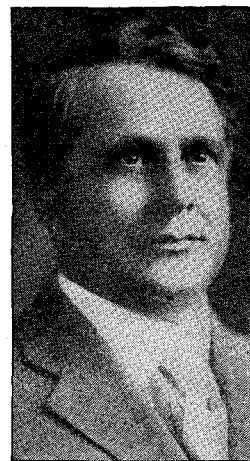
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Secretary of the Interior.



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Secretary of Agriculture.



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Secretary of Commerce.



JAMES J. DAVIS,
Secretary of Labor.

GROUP OF MEN LIKELY TO BE GATHERED AROUND A PRESIDENT'S COUNCIL-TABLE."

and declares, "I have not a criticism to make of any one of the ten."

"The personnel of a Presidential Cabinet may generally be taken as a fair indication of what a new Administration is to be," remarks the *Minneapolis Tribune*. Special interest, therefore, attaches to the personalities and records of the ten men who will be President Harding's most intimate advisers and the instruments through which he will execute his policies. The American public is already familiar with the careers of Mr. Hughes, Mr. Hoover, and Mr. Hays. The following sketches of the less known members are condensed from the *New York Times*:

"Andrew W. Mellon, designated as the next Secretary of the Treasury, is one of the richest men in Pennsylvania and stands among the fifty wealthiest citizens of the country, but, despite his wealth and his connections with industry, he has, his intimates say, a strong interest in the welfare of wage-earners, and frequently, when capital has attempted to put the iron heel on these, he has interfered to the advantage of the employee. He has never been associated with any stock promotion enterprise, but has confined his activities to industrial development.

"The career of John W. Weeks, the man picked by Mr. Harding for Secretary of War, has been manysided. A kindly Senator appointed him to the Naval Academy. From this institution he was graduated in the class of 1881. After a two years' service, he, with a number of others of that class, was mustered out of service because of lack of ships. For the next half-dozen years he turned his talents to the engineering fields, serving as a land commissioner for the Florida Southern Railroad. Later he formed the banking firm of Hornblower & Weeks, in Boston, of which he remained a member until 1912. After serving eight years in the House of Representatives he was elected United States Senator from Massachusetts, serving from 1913 to 1919. During the war, as a member of the Senate Military Affairs Committee, Mr. Weeks, with Senator Chamberlain, conducted investigations which led to the reorganization of the Ordnance and Quartermaster Departments, a reorganization of the Aircraft Production Board, and a general speeding up of the war. He is opposed to the League of Nations as contained in the Treaty, favoring the Lodge reservations. He is a high protectionist and an old-school regular Republican.

"Edwin Denby, of Michigan, selected for Secretary of the Navy, will be one of the young members of the new Cabinet. He is fifty-one years old, the son of Charles Denby, who was Cleveland's Minister to China, and some of his friends suspect that his first vote was cast for the Democratic party. At any rate, he has been a consistent Republican since. Tho for Roosevelt in the preconvention campaign of 1912, he stayed with Taft when the split came. In 1904 he was elected a member of Congress, in which he remained until 1911. While a member of that body, because of his interest in naval affairs, Speaker Cannon appointed him chairman of the House Naval Affairs Committee. In two wars Mr. Denby enlisted in the Navy as a private, and it is said he will be the only private to have risen to be Secretary of the Navy. He is strongly in favor of the open

shop, and this will be one of the issues that will be opposed by organized labor in the Harding Administration.

"Henry C. Wallace, who is to sit in the next Cabinet as Secretary of Agriculture, has been in close touch for many years with the actual day-by-day problems of the farmers of the country. As one of the editors of *Wallaces' Farmer*, it has been his business to know what the needs of the farmers are to-day. Mr. Wallace was born in Rock Island, Ill., in 1866. He is a graduate of the Iowa State Agricultural College. In his early career he was for several years Professor of Dairying in the Iowa College. He is himself a farmer and for a dozen years he has been a leader in farm organizations.

"The career of James J. Davis, picked for Secretary of Labor, has much in common with that of his predecessor, William B. Wilson. Both are union-labor men, carrying the card. Both of them had to struggle, working by day while they pored over books at night, denied them when they were younger. But there is at least one difference between the retiring Secretary of Labor and the coming one. The former had not risen so far financially as his successor. Mr. Wilson never entered the ranks of the employer and the producer as did Mr. Davis. The new Secretary's greatest achievement has been the reorganizing of the Loyal Order of Moose. He is now a banker in Pittsburgh, his home.

"The selection of Harry M. Daugherty, of Ohio, as Attorney-General comes not because of ability as a member of the bar, but as a reward for political promotion of Warren G. Harding through the successive steps of his career in Ohio and later in the race for President. Daugherty has been Harding's campaign manager and adviser, and to-day is the closest political and personal friend of the President. He first came into national prominence as Harding's manager in the preconvention campaign. As an Ohio politician, and an aggressive and resourceful one, he has been the close friend of the leading Republicans of that State of Presidents. Mr. Daugherty was born January 26, 1860, at Washington Court-House, Ohio, and the first office he held was that of member and clerk of the City Council of his native town. The only other was member of the State legislature. He is self-made, for he worked as an errand boy and gardener to obtain enough funds to go to college, and was graduated in law from the University of Michigan."

The following summary of the career of the new Secretary of the Interior we quote from the *New York Tribune*:

"United States Senator Albert Bacon Fall, of Three Rivers, N. M., slated to be Secretary of the Interior, was born at Frankfort, Ky., and is fifty-nine years old. He was educated in country schools and worked as a farmer, rancher, miner, and lawyer, later serving in the New Mexico legislature and as associate justice of the New Mexico Supreme Court. Senator Fall has been in the Senate since 1912, his present term expiring in 1923.

"In recent years Senator Fall has been known as the spokesman for Americans who have large interests in Mexico. He has been insistent in his demands that the United States Government take measures to protect the lives and property of Americans residing in Mexico."

THE DELAYS OF DISARMAMENT

“TO SPEAK SOFTLY and carry a big stick” would seem to be one Rooseveltian policy that is to be revived by the incoming Administration. President Harding has intimated that he favors the idea of calling an international conference on disarmament at an early date, but in



SAME OLD PRISONER.

—Brown in the Chicago Daily News.

the meantime he would have the nation keep on building battle-ships in accordance with the 1916 program favored by the naval committees in both houses of the last Congress. A conference on building reduction and an actual suspension of construction are said to be looked upon by the President as two quite different propositions. Mr. Denby, the new Secretary of the Navy, believes that we should have a Navy second to none. It is not, in his opinion, a matter of comparing our Navy needs with those of some other nation. But “we are a Power of such extent, with an immense Atlantic coast-line and vital interests in the Caribbean, with a great Pacific coast-line and the Hawaiian group, which must be held at whatever cost, together with the Philippines beyond, that a Navy the equal of any other seems justly and naturally called for.” This is why Mr. Denby believes and urges “a strong first line of defense.” It goes without saying that Mr. Denby’s assistant, Theodore Roosevelt, wants a strong Navy. The closing hours of the last session of Congress revealed on the part of legislative leaders an attachment to the “big-navy” idea that tended to dishearten some of the most earnest editorial advocates of the cause of disarmament. And the Sixty-seventh Congress, it should be remembered, will be under much the same leadership as the Sixty-sixth. Congress adjourned without passing the Naval Appropriation Bill, but the New York *Tribune* points out that the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs, the House committee, and “opinion generally in Congress” held firm for completing the 1916 building program. This would mean spending \$90,000,000 on building and appropriating not far from half a billion dollars for all Navy expenses. It is the belief of *The Tribune* that the late Congress here faithfully reflected “the country’s wish to have an adequate Navy as the first line of national defense.” This Republican paper asserts, in fact, that “there is no real demand for naval disarmament for the sake of disarmament,” and it sets down “the agitation for naval holidays and naval liquidations as ends in themselves,” as “a mere survival of prewar,

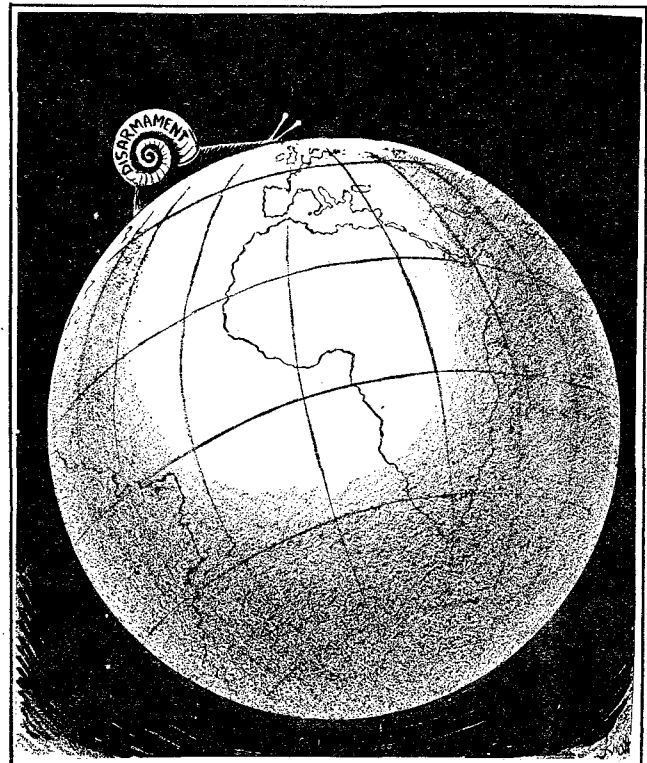
‘little-navy’ pacifism, which the country in its present mood has little use for.” The prediction is made that—

“As the pressure of war-debts lessens we shall build and maintain the Navy we have had in mind for so many years. It will correspond in strength to our national needs. The balancing of types is a technical detail. We want the best of all types to protect our shores, for the only war which is likely to threaten us in the future will be essentially a war at sea.”

“Uplifting and reassuring,” is the Manchester *Union’s* (Rep.) characterization of President Harding’s decision to “permit no cessation in the work to conclude the present naval program—until, and unless, the other great Powers join in a definite agreement to reduce naval armaments.” This policy, it continues, is a “real assurance of continued peace for the United States.” With such a fleet as this program insures “flying the American flag, and ready at a moment’s notice to go to sea, swashbuckling imperialists will have a care lest their plans come into collision with a nation which can abundantly protect its rights and interests. And in the present unsettled and fluid state of world affairs, there is no possible guaranty against invasion of our rights save that which is inherent in a reasonable state of preparedness.” “Our influence in the promotion of comity among the nations and the protection with which our merchant marine must be supplied, both depend upon the strength and efficiency of our fleet.”

Nor are these views held by Republican papers alone. America, says the Democratic Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, “must put itself in position to enforce respect for its rights by Japan or any other nation that would disregard them.” And the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) argues for a strong Navy as follows:

“War is not imminent nor even probable; but so long as the United States remains in a position of isolation with regard to other nations, and so long as it is involved in complications that diplomacy may fail to settle, preparedness is a duty not to be

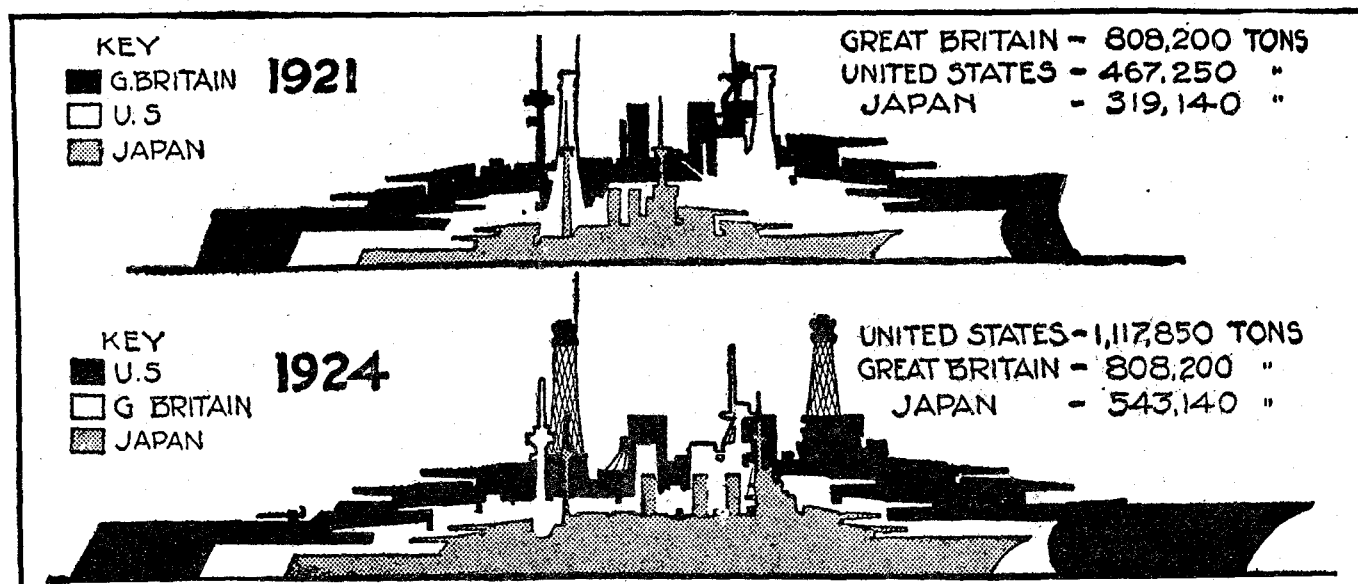


THE MOVEMENT IS UNDER WAY.

—Knott in the Dallas News.

disregarded or avoided; in short, this country must be on guard and self-reliant. The condition would be very different if the Treaty of Versailles had been ratified by the Senate and if the United States were included in the League of Nations.

“Things being as they are, the United States must contend single-handed for the principles it proclaims and for the rights



From the New York "Daily Illustrated News."

WHO WILL HAVE THE GREATEST NAVY?

This diagram offers a comparative study of the three greatest navies in the world, as they are to-day, and as they will be in three years, if building programs already planned are carried out.

it defines, whether its interests lie in the Near or in the Far East. The Navy is for use in an emergency, tho no gun is fired. Wars do not always come off, sometimes they are averted by a show of force. A fleet with half its ships laid up, and the rank and file reduced accordingly, is a poor argument when diplomats fall out and twenty-four hours bring a perilous *impasse*. The world is more or less mad now; what its state of nerves may be six months hence no one can tell. It is the part of wisdom for the United States, while working for concord and amity, to maintain its present armed force. . . . When the skies clear, retrenchment will be in order and the Navy can be put upon a peace basis."

Other papers which agree with the *New York Times* in favoring a general limitation of armaments when the time is ripe see no need for any move in the direction of reducing our Navy. While it is "well to attempt to reach a world agreement for reduction of armaments," it seems to the *Washington Post* that "it is still more important to make sure that the United States is safe against any possible assault." The *Seattle Times*, on the Pacific coast has printed a number of editorials on disarmament whose general tenor is exprest by such head-lines as: "Disarmament Folly Exposed"; "Let Europe Make First Move"; "Demanding Too Big a Price"; "Weakening Our Sea Defense." In the House debates on the Naval Appropriations Bill one speaker denounced the disarmament movement as nothing more nor less than "insidious propaganda" coming from Great Britain. Mr. Hearst's *New York American* sees a trap for the United States in the disarmament proposal, for "to make an agreement with England and Japan that we will now stop naval construction if they do is simply to agree that England and Japan can continue to maintain navies which, if united against us, outnumber our ships and guns three to one." "The man who advocates such a policy as that may think he is a humanitarian," but, declares *The American*, "he is really a fool." And in Utah, the editor of the *Salt Lake Citizen* devotes a page to an editorial warning us against the disarmament movement as a deep-laid plot to prevent the United States from outdistancing Great Britain and Japan in naval construction.

General Pershing and General Bliss have been quoted in favor of disarmament; but in a speech at a New York dinner Major-General Robert Lee Bullard sounded a different note:

"With any advanced nation, disarmament is a deliberate laying aside of its superiority. . . .

"Looking at it now from a purely American view-point, disarmament for us would mean the abandonment of our financial superiority over the other nations of the earth. Are we willing

to abandon it, to put ourselves on a level with others? That would be asinine kindness.

"In the scuffle of war the mask of unpreparedness was dashed off and we recognized and cursed pacifism as our worst and most insidious enemy. The proposition of disarmament is in effect a proposal to us to return to pacifism. . . .

"Disarmament alone does not prevent war. Unarmed or armed, the peoples have been continually at war. The real reason for our desiring disarmament is the hope of either avoiding the costs of war or avoiding the trouble of training. Disarmament in the past has prevented neither. It has delayed, but not prevented."

The Senate's declaration calling for a disarmament conference was stated in mild terms and was unanimously adopted as an amendment to a bill which died in the last-minute rush. Other disarmament resolutions, observes *The Nation*, "were chloroformed and buried under a mountain of appropriation bills." Congress favors disarmament, but, we are told, "a good many members want to be sure that we have the biggest Navy on earth before we all begin to reduce proportionately," and "deep underneath there is steadily at work the silent, consistent pressure of great business interests that push us irresistibly forward on the path of imperialism, armament, and war." "Is there, then, no hope for a war-torn world, unutterably weary of slaughter and strife?" The only hope *The Nation* can see is in a great popular movement of the people of the United States, "who to-day hold the world's destiny in their hands." They should rise and voice a demand "so overwhelming and so insistent" that their representatives in Washington would not "dare to disregard it." Dailies like the *New York World* and *Evening Post*, a financial organ like *Forbes*, unite with *The Nation* in calling for a popular campaign to force Congress to take the first steps for world disarmament. As the *New York Evening Mail* puts it:

"This nation's present chance is to take the leadership in a great moral crusade for disarmament. She can do it because she has no stomach for seeking to conquer any one, and no one else is in a position to conquer her. There is not a nation in the world except ourselves that has all the money she needs for mere domestic development to-day. Certainly Japan has not got it. Much more does she lack the money to fight us, even if she wished to do so; and there is nothing in her history to suppose she would be guilty of such madness.

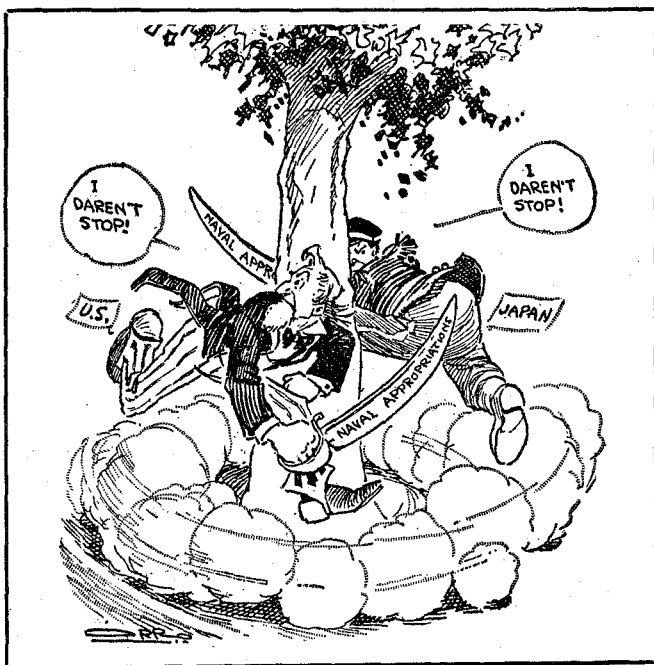
"If we should take the lead in disarmament other nations would be bound to follow. How long could any Government last among the peoples who have suffered from the war that refused to profit by our example? . . .

"If we want to have a bigger Navy than Great Britain and Japan combined, we can doubtless build it. We certainly have

the money to build far greater armadas than either of these countries possesses. And as we build them they will have to try to come as near us as they can. They will be forced more and more to consider the possibility of our attacking them. Every ship that we build will not mean merely a tax on our own heavily burdened people, but a tax on nearly every people in the world. And as sure as day follows night the issue of it all will be another world war."

In a previous issue our readers found emphatic arguments for disarmament coming from Americans like General Bliss, General Pershing, Mr. Hoover, and Senator Borah, and representative Europeans like Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, Lord Cowdray, Lord Northcliffe, Walter H. Long, British First Lord of the Admiralty; Admiral Sir Percy Scott, and Dr. Bernhard Dernburg. Secretaries Baker and Daniels, of the Wilson Administration, added their voices to the chorus. Mr. Daniels does not like the idea, however, of a "triple holiday" of the United States, Great Britain, and Japan. This would mean, in his opinion, a sort of tripartite alliance that would create suspicion among weaker nations. He would call in all nations to confer on disarmament. But Senator Borah believes that these three nations are the only ones whose naval-building programs endanger peace, "the only nations who can stop this competitive program, and the nations who, if they stop, will be followed by other nations." Why, he asks, "multiply voices and complicate counsel and retard action and divide responsibility and furnish a cover for duplicitous action by calling in forty or fifty nations, some of which haven't a fishing-boat, when, as a matter of fact, the whole world is startled and uneasy about the action of three particular Powers only? Let these three nations take their place under the fierce light of public opinion, and state why, at the close of this Great War in which they were associated together, this fearful, threatening, menacing, world-disturbing program must go on."

It seems to the New York *Globe* that friends of disarmament are unduly alarmed at some of the "jingoistic" speechmaking at the last session of Congress. True, nothing was done toward cutting down our naval program, and "we have not moved in



EACH THINKS HE IS BEING PURSUED.

—Orr in the Chicago Tribune.

the direction of disarmament, but we have, on the other hand, not moved toward militarism." *The Globe* perceives "beneath all the fo-fum" of the speeches "a serious desire apparent for world reduction of navies"—

"We defy the world, but at the same time invite it to parley.

The method is the worst, but the purpose is much better than the method. Navies build slowly, and our militarism will be on paper for some time yet."

And from *The Army and Navy Register* (Washington) comes a significant admission in the shape of a warning to advocates



IN THE GRIP OF THE MAILED FIST.

—Baer in Capper's Weekly (Topeka).

of a bigger Navy that "it is folly to imagine, and the part of dense ignorance to assert, that there is nothing behind the present agitation" for "so-called disarmament." The serious part of it is, we read, that the new situation is not created so much by pacifist fanatics as "by the very realistic influence of taxation, which is more and more strongly appealing to people as a burden from which they are destined to demand relief with as little delay as possible." This service weekly continues:

"This is so urgent in the mind of the person who is paying taxes in varied forms that the average individual would be willing to bring the country to the verge of disaster in the presence of a possible enemy in order to obtain a reduction in the cost of governmental maintenance. It is this factor that directly appeals to people generally, and it will have a greater effect than the idle chatter of peace propagandists with their sublimely egotistical apparition of a million-man Army raised in a jiffy.

"We may not—as we should not for many years—come to no armaments at all, but there is no doubt that there is a decided and determined approval of the reduction of armament and a checking of the advancing cost of military-naval defense—and this regardless of the dire consequences of such an immediate revolution."

Thus both friends and opponents of the disarmament movement agree that it has a solid backing of popular support. Mr. Hoover's *Washington Herald* points out that "nearly every newspaper and the great majority of the leaders in Great Britain and the United States" has given "enthusiastic approval to proposals of one sort or another which should put an end to the ruinous race for supremacy in armaments." This country, declares *The Herald*, "has no reason, and but a thread of imaginary excuse, for having the greatest Navy in the world, now, in 1923, or at any other time." Independent dailies like the *Springfield Republican*, *Newark News*, and *Chicago Daily News*, and Democratic journals like the *Pittsburgh Sun*, *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, and *Brooklyn Eagle*, thoroughly agree with the *Republican Ohio State Journal* that for disarmament "now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation."

TO REIMBURSE THE LIQUOR INTERESTS

A "LITTLE THING like a Supreme Court decision against paying the liquor interests for any losses they may have sustained doesn't 'faze' them in the least," remarks the *Washington Herald* in commenting upon a Treasury ruling which, if carried into effect, will return to said interests in income-tax refunds, or allowances for tax-reductions, "from \$1,000,000,000 to \$4,000,000,000," according to the estimates of Senators Smoot and Frelinghuysen. This stupendous sum—more than a bonus for returned soldiers would require—would, it is said, be returned to distillers, liquor-dealers, and saloon-keepers throughout the country in allowances for lost "good-will, trade-marks, and various assets of an intangible nature, and obsolescence of property." "Whatever amount they might be able to establish under their claim would be paid by the Treasury," declares the *New York Herald*, even tho, as Senator Frelinghuysen points out, the amounts to be refunded "in certain instances are five times the amount allowed to other taxpayers." Besides, adds the Senator from New Jersey, "in most instances the property-owner, the taxpayer, is compelled to sue for a return, but in this case through a simple ruling the Treasury is going to be looted to the extent of at least \$2,000,000,000." Of the allowances contemplated in the new ruling, the *Washington* correspondent of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* explains:

“The subject thus brought before the Senate dates back to a tax board created by the former internal-revenue commissioner, Daniel C. Roper. That board laid down a ruling that under certain circumstances allowance should be made in assessing taxes because of property loss or obsolescence. It is claimed by ‘drys’ that many natural losses are included in whatever is the correct total of the refunds to be paid the liquor interests. It is



"WE POINT WITH PRIDE."

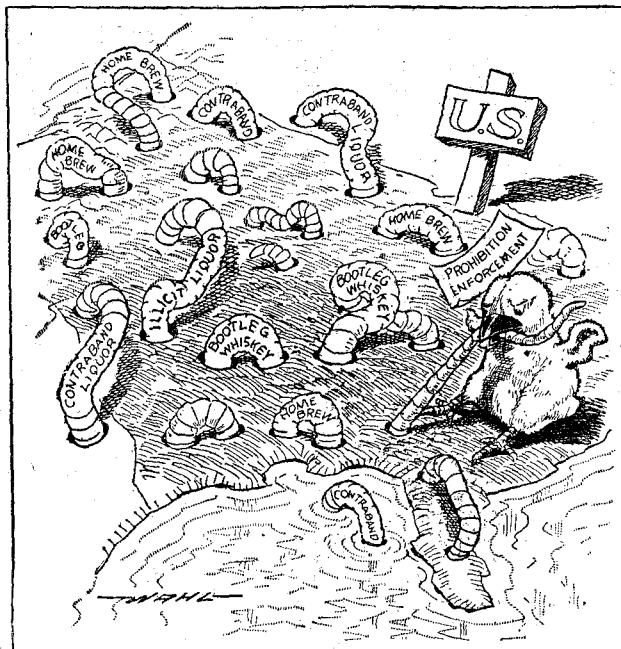
—Harding in the *Brooklyn Eagle*.

admitted, however, that allowances were made because of prohibition of the liquor business."

The measures of relief which the liquor interests crave, thinks the *Kansas City Times*, "would amount in the end to government compensation for the owners and operators of an industry

that has been terminated by law." As this paper goes on to explain:

“When the States voted on prohibition they did not vote on a proposal that the Government should buy up the liquor business of the country and thus stand the loss of its destruction.



IT'S A LONG WORM!

—Wahl in the Sacramento *Bee*.

The proposal was to end it without compensation to its owners, and there was nothing in the Eighteenth Amendment or the legislation in connection with it that provided for new taxation for purposes of compensation.

"If Treasury rulings have had the result of extending tax favors of this kind to distillers out of just proportion to those extended to other business that has suffered depreciation by reason of war, they ought to be reviewed by Congress. There is a point at which departmental rulings approach to legislation, and if the Treasury has taken the action reported with the results asserted it would seem to have reached and passed that point. If there is to be legislation for the relief of the distillers let it be enacted by Congress, not by the Treasury, so that the country will at least know about it."

As a matter of fact, some say the breweries and distilleries are earning as much from other industries, such as making near-beer and alcohol for industrial uses, as they did from making "wet goods" in the old days, but this fact is not to be considered, says the *Washington Herald*. In view of this, queries *The Herald*.

“Will the liquor-dealers get all these billions? Hardly. But that will not keep them from coming, hat in hand, with the hat full of tears. They have passed the militant period and have come to that of weepy begging. They might as well save their mock mourning, as there are abundant other uses for taxes.”

Distillers and brewers, however, say that, in the first place, their claims "are negligible," in the words of the *Louisville Times*; that Senators Smoot and Frelinghuysen gave excessive totals to the Senate, and that distillery people were taxed \$6.40 a gallon (the beverage rate), whereas they should have been taxed but \$2.40 (the medicinal rate), since, they declare, the liquor used was for medicinal purposes. At any rate, the present controversy leads the *Brooklyn Citizen* to note that "the more the country learns of the effect of prohibition laws upon revenues and expenditures, the more the insanity of them becomes apparent." Furthermore, adds *The Citizen*, "while it is certain that prohibition has already brought serious embarrassment upon the Government, it must inevitably bring still more."

THE RETURN OF THE HYPHEN

ON THE VERY NIGHT that the departing American Ambassador dined with distinguished Englishmen and vied with them in emphasizing the enduring friendship between the two nations and "the strong cement of blood drawn from a common source and shed in a common cause," sympathy for Germany and bitter attacks on France and England were cheered to the echo in a great mass-meeting in New York City. At this meeting, so the *New York Times* reports, "one speaker after another outraged every American sensibility, indulged in the vilest calumnies of the armies with which our own, only yesterday, fought side by side for the saving of civilization from



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THE SECOND GROWTH.

—Cassel in the *New York Evening World*.

barbarian assault, and in words hardly veiled lamented the victory of the Allies and its consequences."

Many editorial observers agree that the meeting marked a revival of German propaganda on our shores and the return of the hyphen to public life. It seems significant to them that so much anti-British sentiment was shown at a meeting called in protest, not against anything British, but against atrocities charged to French colored troops in Germany. One speaker at the meeting asked those of German extraction and those of Irish extraction, who "are in a majority here," to act together and "quickly banish into the mists whence it came this phantom of Anglo-Saxonism." This meeting, said Mr. Galbraith, national commander of the American Legion, called "supposedly to protect the purity of women, was really an attempt to drive a wedge between us and the people by whose side we fought overseas." There were two distinct elements present in Madison Square Garden, the *New York Daily Illustrated News* observes: "One wanted Germany relieved, not only of black troops, but also of the Army of Occupation and other after-effects of the war. The other element came to whet its hatred of Great Britain for the love of Erin." For the most part, says the *Brooklyn Eagle*, "the occasion was a love-feast participated in by Sinn-Feiners and pro-Germans on equal terms." Its purpose, in the opinion of the *New York Herald*, "was to concentrate and advertise the strength of certain hyphenate elements. Some of these are anti-French. More are anti-British." The *New York Tribune*, noting the fact that Irish and German speakers appeared on the same platform and united in a denunciation

of Great Britain, speaks of the occasion as illustrating both "the readiness of the Irish extremist to ally himself with any one or anything in pursuit of his goal," and the fact that "the German propagandist never forgets and never learns." "Well-wishers of Ireland and Germany will hope that such blundering propaganda will not be repeated."

But however much their feelings on the subject may have been confused with other enmities, many Americans of German descent came to Madison Square Garden believing that atrocities had really been visited upon their kinsmen by black soldiers in French uniform. The American people should know, one New York speaker said, that these negroes "were dragged and coddled and inveigled out of the wilds of darkest Africa—Senegalese troops, thrown upon the white country of good, virtuous, law-abiding citizens, such as German people know how to be, and there they are left to wreak their uncultured, untutored, uncivilized ways upon those innocent people." A resolution was passed declaring that these troops are victims of "an inhuman system of brutal conscription," and that something should be done to forestall the breach in the relations between this country and France to which their use is likely to lead. The resolution concludes with a petition to Congress "to instruct the President forthwith to inform the French Republic that the moral sense of the American people demands the immediate withdrawal of the uncivilized French colored troops from the occupied districts of Germany and the assurance that they will not be returned there, to the end that a speedy and permanent stop be put to the horror of the Rhine."

German-Americans are being aroused by posters sent out from Munich, and perhaps other German cities, by the "German Alliance Against the Black Terror." One typical poster contains the picture of a gigantic brutish-faced negro in French uniform standing over a group of German children reduced to pitiable skeletons by famine. The caption declares that four German children must go hungry to support one of these soldiers. Below appears a stanza in German verse telling that the Black Terror is violating German women, massacring boys and girls, spreading disease in the Rhineland, and that it means the eventual destruction of the white race. "To protect our women from it, to deliver our children from it, to drive it from the Rhineland, and to warn the white world against it," is set down as the task and purpose of the Alliance. This poster contains an appeal to President Harding to help end the Black Terror. A list is given of thirteen specific outrages against childhood and womanhood. Germans in America whose thoughts and sympathies are with the Fatherland are asked to unite and raise money to help carry on the campaign to impress upon America the awfulness and reality of the Black Terror in the Rhineland.

The German *New Yorker Staats-Zeitung* calls the Madison Square Garden meeting a mighty protest against the "damnable policy of French statesmen who would continue to wage a cursed war in order to humiliate a stricken people." People came, it says, because of their indignation that "France had let loose its black hordes upon a defeated and defenseless people." The aim of the great demonstration, says this German paper, was to stir the conscience of American people, to tear from American eyes the bandages which had been kept there for years by Allied propaganda. "And the American conscience, which has always espoused the cause of right and justice, which has always stood for a noble and chivalrous attitude toward a fallen enemy, will insist on action when the truth is once known, when it is once fully understood what a crime has been visited in the name of civilization upon a people of 60,000,000 souls, a crime which carries with it peril for the civilized world."

The agitation over these charges was sufficiently successful, the *New York World* notes, to bring from the late Secretary of State the announcement that an investigation has been made, "and from reports received from diplomatic and military sources

it is understood that there are at the present time no black troop units in the occupied territory, the French having removed such troops some time ago." However, Mr. Colby continued:

"It is believed that there are certain Algerian and Moroccan troops still employed in the Army of Occupation, such troops being Arab or a mixture of Arab, French, and other nationalities and including a large proportion of purely French soldiers. So far as is known, the Germans have made no accusations against the conduct of these troops.

"The number of Senegalese troops in the occupied regions was never large. The specific attacks made against them in the German press have in most cases been refuted by investigations or by testimony on the part of responsible Germans, and where individuals have been found guilty they have been promptly punished.

"The American authorities in the Rhineland state that the stories of atrocities originate not in the occupied territory, but in Berlin, and appear to be very largely anti-French propaganda."

Mr. Jusserand, the French Ambassador, is quoted in the New York Tribune as saying on this subject:

"The Germans are of the firm belief that the constant reiteration of such flagrant untruths as, for example, two and two make five, in time thereby become veritable truths! You have seen in many of the papers that we have used negro troops on the Rhine. I, myself, have received much of this German propaganda.

"I tell you that for eight months there have been no blacks there—but, on the assumption that 'two and two make five,' they continue to make capital of this false statement."

French official statements noted in an Associated Press dispatch from Paris assert that the French black troops were withdrawn last June and sent to Syria and Africa. Some regiments of Moroccans remain there, but their behavior is excellent. In all, only 227 complaints were filed against the French Colonials in Germany, of these 96 were found to be doubtful and 59 unpounded. The 72 proved cases resulted in one imprisonment for life, 7 suspended sentences, 28 imprisonments, 23 subsections to military discipline, and the dropping of 13 cases; 9 cases of attacks on women were established.

A report on the atrocity charges was made recently by Major-General Henry T. Allen, commander of the American forces in Germany, on the basis of a personal investigation made by an American officer. Summing up his report, it appears that from January, 1919, to June, 1920, there were 5,200 negro troops in the French Army of the Rhine on the average. There were 20,000 Arabs and negroids from Algeria, Morocco, and Madagascar. At the present time, the Senegalese having left the Rhineland in June, there is but one French regiment of troops of negroid origin in Germany. A violent newspaper campaign containing many exaggerated accounts of the conduct of the French Colonials apparently had its origin in Berlin. Many of the newspaper charges were denied by Germans who knew the facts. For one thing, according to General Allen, "the attitude of certain classes of German women toward the colored troops has been such as to incite trouble," for "the color line is not regarded either by the French or the Germans as we regard it in America." General Allen draws the following conclusions:

"1. The wholesale atrocities by French negro Colonial troops alleged in the German press, such as the alleged abductions, followed by rape, mutilation, murder, and concealment of the bodies of the victims, are false and intended for political propaganda.

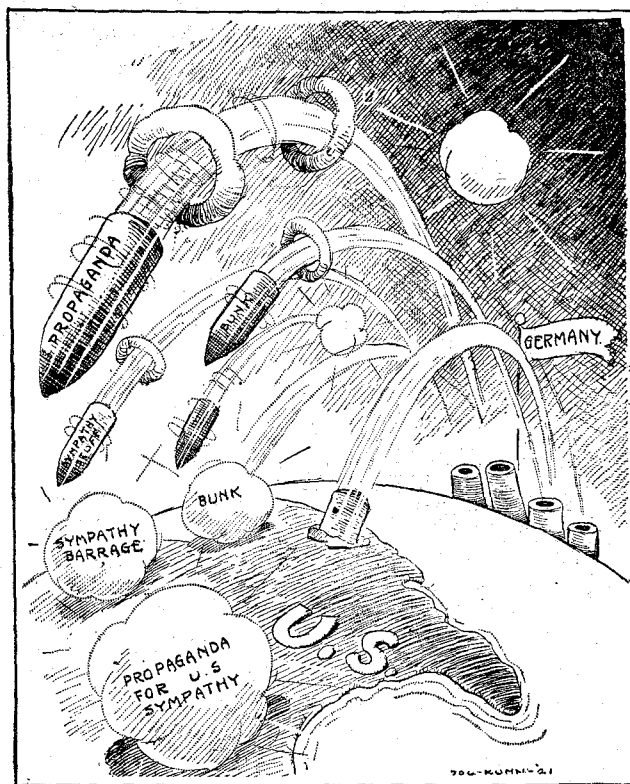
"2. A number of cases of the sort charged have occurred on the part of French negro Colonial troops in the Rhinelands. These cases have been occasional and in restricted numbers, not general or wide-spread. The French military authorities have pressed them severely in most cases and have made a very serious effort to stamp the evil out.

"3. As a rule the number of convictions and the thoroughness of the reports of the investigations and trials indicate the very

earnest effort of the French trial authorities to do justice and to stamp out the evil by stern repressive measures. That their sentences are often milder than ours would be is largely due to extenuating circumstances found in the evidence according to their rules of evidence which are very different from ours, and to the fact that in general French courts do not punish these crimes as severely as American and English courts do.

"4. The discipline of the Senegalese *tirailleurs* was not always good, as evidenced by the refusal of some of them to get aboard transports at Marseilles when ordered to Syria."

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, too, president of the National American Women's Suffrage Association, makes a statement, on "The Truth About the Black Troops on the Rhine" in the current *Woman Citizen* (New York). Mrs. Catt questioned



ANOTHER "GAS" BARRAGE.

—Kuhn in the Rocky Mountain News (Denver).

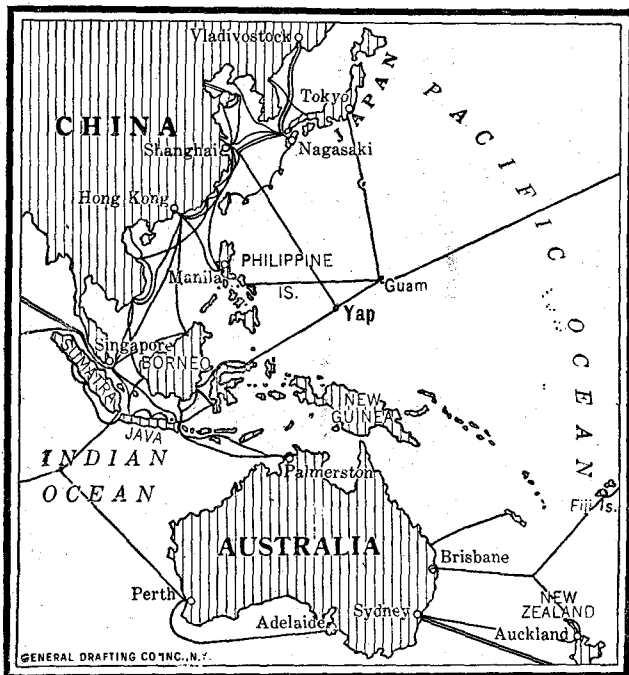
German women in Geneva and London last year who had heard of no genuine complaint against the French negro troops. In view of these inquiries and General Allen's detailed report, Mrs. Catt comes to the conclusion that—

"Some one, somewhere, sometime, started a wilful propaganda intended either to stir the racial feeling in this country or to use it to arouse an antagonism toward France, or both. That propaganda has been pushed so rapidly and so bitterly that it is clear also that some force is doing the pushing. Who or what is it? The propaganda seems clearly to be located here and not in Germany. It has spread into continuously wider circles, until it is now being boosted still further by persons who have no suspicion that there is anything behind it but horrifying truth. I am convinced that the entire campaign is based upon a little truth combined with a great deal of falsehood and that it was either begun with deliberate intent to do mischief or by some person or persons not thoroughly understanding the situation. If it is German propaganda, as some claim, it surely is of a definite German-American variety.

"I would not go so far as to say that there has been no mistreatment of women. There is no Army of Occupation anywhere in the world about which such charges have not been made. These are based upon a fact—which, fortunately, is usually an exceptional one—the misbehavior of soldiers. That is one of the normal and inevitable results of the greatest of all atrocities, namely, war itself. Yet the conclusion seems abundantly warranted that the French colored troops have transgressed in this particular no more shockingly than would have any other troops."

YAP

THE UNITED STATES is "fighting for something far larger than the open door in Mesopotamia and Yap; it is fighting for the preservation of the mandate system as it was solemnly enacted. It is fighting to prevent the world from going back to the discredited habit of annexation and ex-



From the New York "Globe."

WHY YAP IS IMPORTANT THO DIMINUTIVE.

Its position at the crossing of the cable-ways is evident from this map.

plotation," is the vehement declaration of the Minneapolis *Tribune*, which adds as a parting shot that "Great Britain and Japan betrayed their trusts when they announced that they intended to apply the closed door to their mandates." The seriousness of the complications in the Pacific, says Senator Lodge, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, is the chief reason we should have a strong Navy. Before the war, it seems, the United States enjoyed direct cable communication with China by way of Yap, then a German possession. During the war Japan diverted the cable routes, so that now American business and press dispatches must be sent by way of Manila. Japan, having been given the mandatory of the German islands north of the equator by a decision of the Supreme Council in May, 1919, now insists upon exercising its mandatory to Yap, one of the tiny German islands. It is against being despoiled of our valuable prewar cable rights that Secretary Colby protested in his note, which one editor calls "the last dramatic act of the Democratic Administration." Said Mr. Colby:

"The Government of the United States is in receipt of information that the Council of the League of Nations, at its meeting at Genoa on December 17 last, said in its text of the mandate to Japan that 'the principal Allied and Associated Powers' agreed that a mandate should be conferred upon his Majesty the Emperor of Japan to administer all the former German islands situated in the Pacific Ocean and lying north of the equator.

"The Government of the United States takes this opportunity respectfully and in the most friendly spirit to submit to the President and members of the Council of the League that the statement above quoted is incorrect and is not an accurate recital of the facts. On the contrary, the United States, which is distinctly included in the very definite and constantly used descriptive phrase 'the principal Allied and Associated Powers,' has not agreed to the terms or provisions of the mandate which is embodied in this text, nor has it agreed that a mandate should be conferred upon Japan covering all the former German islands situated, in the Pacific Ocean and lying north of the equator.

"The United States has never given its consent to the in-

clusion of the island of Yap in any proposed mandate to Japan; but, on the other hand, at the time of the discussion of a mandate covering the former German islands in the Pacific north of the equator, and in the course of said discussion, President Wilson, acting on behalf of this Government, was particular to stipulate that the question of the disposition of the island of Yap should be reserved for future consideration.

"As one of 'the principal Allied and Associated Powers' the United States has an equal concern and an inseparable interest with the other principal Allied and Associated Powers in the overseas possessions of Germany, and concededly an equal voice in their disposition which it is respectfully submitted can not be undertaken or effectuated without its assent."

"The mandate is supposed to be a sacred trust of civilization, but into this moral Eden there has wriggled something that looks very much like the old serpent of national greed and national self-interests," remarks the *Baltimore Sun*. And to the opinions of Japanese newspapers that "the United States is in no position to interfere because it has not ratified the Peace Treaty and has not entered the League of Nations," *The Sun* retorts sharply that "but for the United States Germany might now be issuing mandates for French, British, and Italian territory." That Yap and Mesopotamia stand on different footings, inasmuch as President Wilson stipulated in Paris that its disposition should be reserved for future consideration, is the contention of many editors, and it is generally agreed that the tiny isle is a commercial and naval asset that may bulk large in the future. Aside from these things, points out the *New York World*, a principle is involved:

"This is not a controversy which relates to the United States alone. Every nation that is concerned with free and untrammelled communications with the Far East has something at stake in the issue that President Wilson has raised through his Secretary of State."

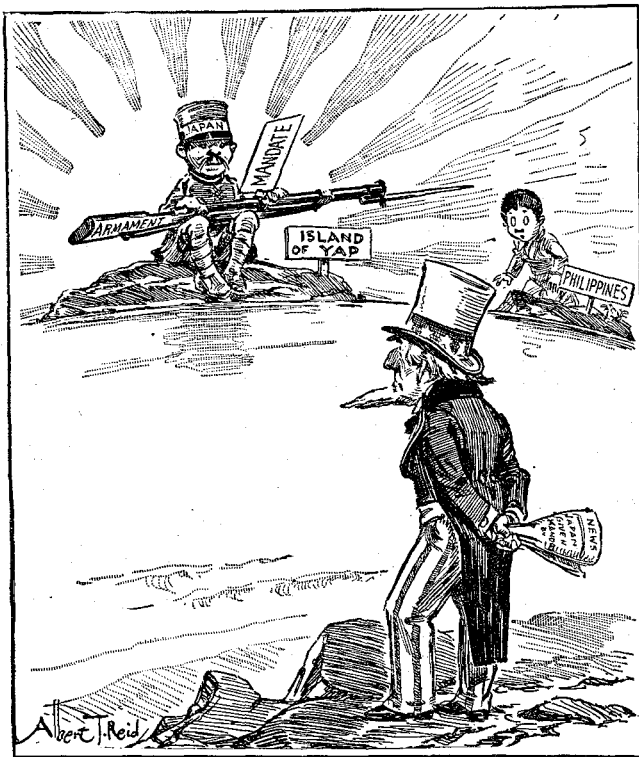
A few editors intimate that Japan is clinging tenaciously to its right to administer Yap so that it can use the island in negotiating with this country in the California land question, the Siberia occupation matter, the Japanese policy in the Far East, and Shantung, altho the Japanese Ambassador to Paris denies this through the *New York Times* correspondent at Paris. President Wilson asserted that the island, which is in a strategic position as a cable base, should be available for the use of all nations, but "Japan evidently plans to take everything in the



THE BELATED GUEST.

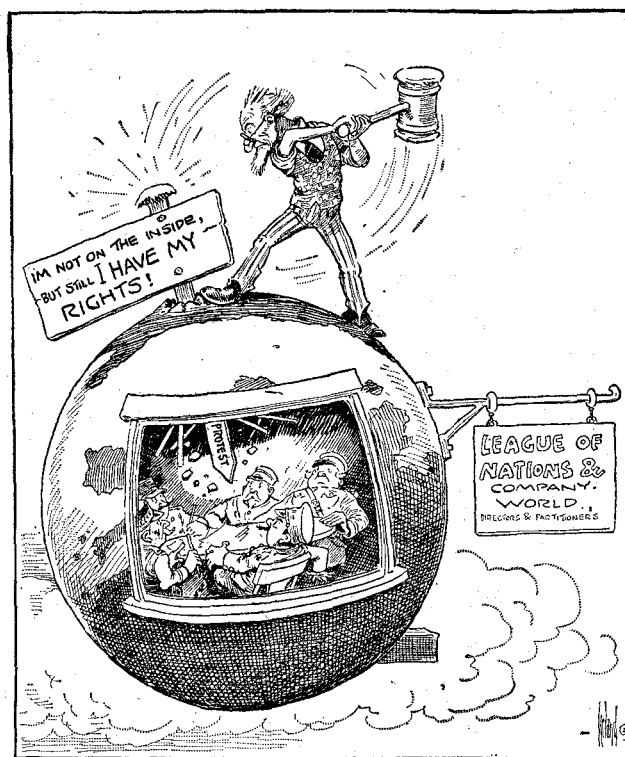
—Krawiec in the *Dziennik Chicagoski*.

Pacific and build a wall of exclusion around Asiatic trade," notes the *Chicago Tribune*. The intent is to "keep them in British hands with a Japanese overlordship in the Pacific," declares the *Providence News*. Washington authorities state, say the correspondents, that "the future commercial expansion of the



THE RISING SUN OF JAPAN.

—Reid in the New York Evening Mail.



THE LEAGUE SEES OUR POINT.

—Ireland in the Columbus Dispatch.

TO GET THE JAP OUT OF YAP.

United States requires communications with Asia that will not be under the control of any competing nation, yet Japan evidently is trying to obstruct cable facilities and prevent the development of Pacific communications by any nation except herself." For "Japanese-controlled cables will obviously be used for Japanese interests where there is a conflict between Japanese and other interests," we are assured by the New York *Globe*, so, "for diplomatic and business reasons we must have our own cables in the Pacific," maintains the Seattle *Times*, while *Financial America* (New York) says of the importance of having uninterrupted cable communications:

"The United Kingdom is a great financial Power largely because, through its vast network of cables, British traders can easily keep ahead of rivals in the great commercial struggle with other nations.

"It is obvious, therefore, that if the United States is to maintain a commanding position in international commerce it, too, must have an adequate and independent cable system of its own. Indeed, some such interoceanic links must be provided to render truly effective the nation's great plans for a merchant marine contemplating an outlay of thousands of millions."

But in the Yap matter, "what the United States contends is that all the nations that contributed to winning the war ought to participate on equal terms in the privileges conferred by the mandates; membership in the League of Nations should not be deemed a condition precedent to such participation," argues the Chicago *Daily News*. And the New York *Tribune* maintains that "we have a right and an interest in the disposition of the overseas possessions which we helped to take away from Germany." That was the general line followed by Secretary Colby in his note to Great Britain regarding Mesopotamia last November.

Besides, "the mandates for Mesopotamia and Yap did not come from Mount Sinai, but from a group of people who knew very well the value of mutual trading in world concessions," is the way the New York *Evening Mail* sums up the matter, and the Yap decision, we are informed by the Washington *Post*, is the outcome of "secret diplomacy, carried on by the Allies at the very time when they were borrowing billions from the United States."

TOWNLEY IN KANSAS

ACTING ON THE THEORY that the best defensive is an offensive, the Non-Partizan League chooses the hour when troubles are thickest in North Dakota to launch a great campaign to capture Nebraska and Kansas. In Kansas Mr. Townley, head of the National Non-Partizan League, and his fellow organizers, were challenged by ex-service men, acting individually since the American Legion constitution forbids political action. Governor Henry J. Allen, in a widely quoted signed article on the front page of his Wichita *Beacon*, joined forces with the members of the Legion and attacked Townley as one of those "who worked to weaken the country at home" during the war. At the beginning of the war Townley "and his tribe fought war-drives, opposed the sale of Liberty bonds, refused contributions to the Red Cross." "Lacking the courage to go to war for Germany," says the Governor, "they became friends with Germany in the rear, and if Townley and his crowd of Socialistic and anarchistic agitators had won their fight at home while the American Legion boys were abroad, Germany would to-day be victor over the liberties of the world." Governor Allen admits that the Western farmer has real grievances, but he denounces the Non-Partizan League as "an effort to spread to agriculture the same spirit that I. W. W-ism has spread to labor," and as "merely another effort on the part of those who do not farm to 'farm the farmer.'" Kansas, observes *The Beacon* editorially, "does not need any of the North Dakota jazz Utopia." Senator Capper's papers are more restrained. They ask Kansas farmers to "go slow," to "watch and wait"; they advise them to observe a little longer the results of the experiment in North Dakota. And as for Mr. Townley's urging Kansas farmers to organize, the Topeka *Capital* observes that while he was making one speech there was held "a State meeting in Topeka of delegates of the Farm Bureau organization, the Farmers' Union, the Grange, the Equity Unions, State Horticultural Society, State Board of Agriculture, State Live-Stock Association, and Farmers' Cooperative Grain Dealers' Association." This paper continues:

"The issue the Townley organization raises in Kansas is whether the farmers shall go ahead along the line marked out by the great farm organizations that have the confidence of farmers and of the country and Congress, making their way on solid ground, or shall strike off at right angles from the American idea of individual ownership and operation and co-operative ownership and operation, under control of the individual membership, into the bottomless marsh of State socialism."

The Kansas City *Star*, widely circulated in Kansas, suggests that Kansas farmers can adopt any good thing devised by the Non-Partizan League without "swallowing either the organization or Mr. Townley himself."

But William Allen White, of the *Emporia Gazette*, declares that "the farmer in this country has a genuine grievance against commerce as it is organized." The problem exists, he continues, "in spite of Townley and his associates, and it must be met. If the conservative forces of society do not meet it intelligently, the farmer has nothing to do but join the League with its leadership, bad as it is said to be, and as poor as they are." The *Socialist Appeal to Reason* (Girard, Kan.) says

that Townley's opponents in Kansas are uneasy. "They admit that Townley has chosen a time for action in Kansas when the condition of the farmers is the worst in years, when crops are valueless, no relief is in sight, and the producers of the soil are desperately casting about them for some satisfactory remedy." The *Appeal* believes that progressive politicians welcome the entrance of the League into Kansas politics in the belief that they will broaden the outlook of the farmers and lead them to help combat reactionary legislation. The Socialist weekly quotes a speech of a Kansas Leaguer who declares he joined because of his belief "that in political action the farmers of the country can find relief from the grain gamblers." A Non-Partizan League daily in North Dakota, the *Fargo Courier-News*, believes that the hard times present the League with a rare opportunity in Kansas and the only way Big Business can keep the League out of the State is "to enact laws the farmers want." Governor Frazier, of North Dakota, it should be noted, has replied to Governor Allen's attack on the League by calling attention to North Dakota's enviable war-record under a League government.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

THE sun never sets on American charity!—*Marion Star*.

EVEN a melting-pot can't fuse Europe's refuse.—*Albany Times-Union*.

FROM the way his ghost behaves, John Barleycorn died with his boots on.—*Washington Post*.

A STANDPATTER is one who is getting his under the present system.—*Greenville (S. C.) News*.

O LIBERTY! LIBERTY! how many bonds have been issued in thy name!—*The Freeman (New York)*.

NEW German proverb: "The greater the preparation, the greater the reparation."—*Muskogee Phoenix*.

EVIDENTLY Germany would rather lie out of the bed that she has made than lie in it.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

MR. FORD doesn't approve of self-starters, which is probably why he is so down on the Jews.—*New York World*.

YOU will remember that there was no talk about Ford needing money until he began to run a newspaper.—*Buffalo News*.

IF they work as hard on the job as they do to get it, government service will soon be 100 per cent. efficient.—*Washington Post*.

THE Christian nations are those in which there is sale for antifat nostrums while a large part of the world is starving.—*Moline Dispatch*.

RELEASE the money held out of circulation by people who complain of hard times and there would be no hard times.—*San Diego Tribune*.

WE suppose that Judge Landis anticipated what was coming to him when he took the job of umpire.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record*.

STEAMSHIP-RATES go up March 1, which will mean that English lecturers in this country probably will be forced to charge \$4 a seat.—*New York Tribune*.

WHAT a pity the phrase-maker who said that "the art of conversation is dead" couldn't have lived to hear the Germans talk about that indemnity.—*Columbia Record*.

THE appropriation for the Agricultural Department has been cut over \$10,000,000 below last year. We must have a navy.—*Farm, Stock, and Home (Minneapolis)*.

THE chief weakness of our system is that the man who has sense enough to handle government business usually has a business of his own that he can't afford to quit.—*Bridgeport Star*.

TURKEY may be the sick man of Europe, but we notice that the 285,000 bottles of champagne that were exported from France last year were sent to America for medicinal purposes.—*New York World*.

ONE striking difference between the Soviet form of government and ours is that in Russia you go to the theater or pay a fine, while in this country you go to the theater and pay a tax.—*Philadelphia North American*.

IS Yap an island or a state of mind?—*Wall Street Journal*.

AMERICA's foreign relations are chiefly poor relations.—*Washington Post*.

NORTH DAKOTA seems to be a victim of too much self-determination.—*New York Evening Post*.

ANYWAY, the Democratic party will have abundant leisure for reorganization.—*Albany Journal*.

A THREE per cent. immigration law should not make the melting-pot intoxicating.—*New York Herald*.

AND if Bergdoll had gone over when the others did, he might have been home by now.—*Richmond News-Leader*.

THERE is no danger that the United States will become isolated. The immigrants will find us.—*Toledo Blade*.

"IN the dawn of the new day, America must play reveille," says a London paper. Also mess-call.—*Tacoma Ledger*.

INDEPENDENCE of women will be complete when they assert the right to make their fashions themselves.—*Albany Journal*.

PAPER is very high in Austria, but the Government is doing its best to cheapen it by converting it into money.—*Toledo News-Bee*.

THE people of Japan and America will talk war for twenty years, and then when it comes lay it on the statesmen.—*Nashville Banner*.

THE retailer says he can't replace the goods at the price he is offering them. Why doesn't the wholesaler buy up these stocks?—*Dayton News*.

GERMANY quarrels about that indemnity just as bitterly as she intended to pay it.—*Baltimore Sun*.

THE former Kaiser says his people deserted him and God at the same time. It sounds impossible.—*Cleveland News*.

WE should think a lot more of Dr. Einstein if he would figure out a way for Germany to pay that indemnity.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record*.

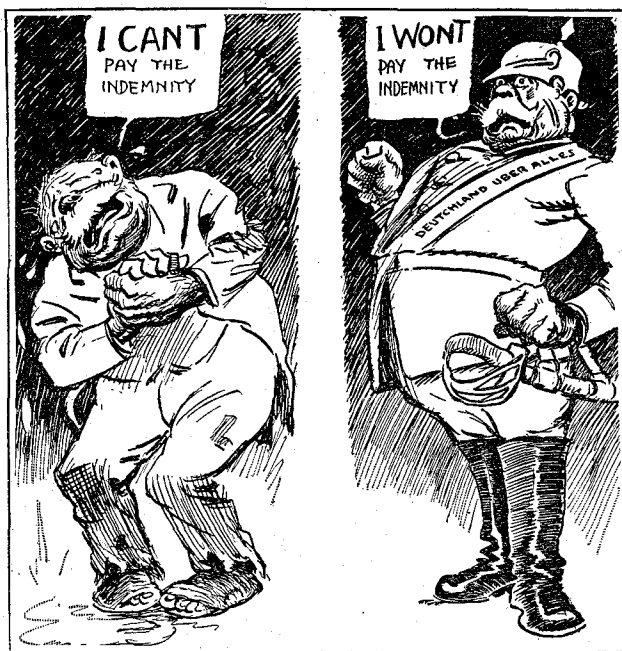
ONE of the big business worries these days is whether we're going to get that ninety days from the banker or from the judge.—*Manila Bulletin*.

THE world wouldn't lose anything, at that, by the destruction of a civilization that has to be sustained by armaments.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record*.

THE American Legion warns the nation that German propaganda is being revived. We hadn't noticed that it had fainted.—*Philadelphia North American*.

THE Bolshevik crusaders are now engaged in spreading their doctrine of brotherly love into the Pamir region of central Asia. Desperate fighting is reported.—*Seattle Times*.

VON TIRPITZ, once head of the German Navy, says the British Grand Fleet won the war. Perhaps it wasn't so much that the British Fleet won the war as that the German sub lost it.—*Seattle Times*.



AS HE APPEARS TO THE ALLIES.

AS HE IS AT HOME.

TWO PICTURES OF GERMANY.

—Morris for the George Matthews Adams Service.

GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY

WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS we give thanks to Almighty God for a wonderful outpouring of love and generosity by the American people.

Three and a half million innocent children, helpless waifs of the war, were starving, and cold, and stricken with disease. They cried out across the sea, "Save us or we perish!" And the thirty-three million dollars needed to save these little ones from death has now been raised.

When, about four months ago, in response to a letter from Mr. Hoover, we published our appeal through the length and breadth of the Nation in the editorial, "The Slaughter of the Innocents," the great heart of America was stirred, as our own hearts had been stirred. Millions of fathers and mothers were moved with a deep and tender yearning and a quick impulse to succor these innocent sufferers. Millions of happy children, also, felt the eager thrill of sympathy and desire to help. Like an impelling vision, real and tragic, we could see those millions of tiny arms, bare and thin and trembling, stretched out to us in pain and want; we could see the sad little eyes searching our souls; we could hear the weak voices crying for food and comfort. We were told that the huge sum of money asked for could not be raised at this time. But we knew that the American people, in their great-hearted love for children, could not now be deaf, as they had never in the past been deaf, to a real cry of suffering from little ones whose desperate need was laid on their hearts as a sacred trust. And now, with a wonderful feeling of exaltation, we are able to say, *It is done!* and the millions of our fellow countrymen who have contributed to this Fund will share in the thrill of joy at the glad tidings.

Among the very first to respond to the appeal was President Harding. On the very morning after his election he turned from the deluge of telegrams and the imperative clamor of telephone calls and besieging visitors to consider with Mrs. Harding in the privacy of their own room this heart-searching appeal of suffering childhood, and then he dispatched to us his wonderful telegram, challenging Americans everywhere to give their most generous support, and sending his own personal check to give life and comfort to two hundred and fifty children.

During the four months since then, a great flood of life-saving gifts has been pouring in from all parts of the Nation. Many and many a "widow's mite," great in the spirit of love and real sacrifice which prompted it, has dropt from the heavy mail-bags together with the checks for thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars from persons of large means. Some checks have been given even in the millions, as well as one for five million dollars from that great American relief organization, of which we all are so proud—the Red Cross.

Churches of all denominations, literally by thousands, have demonstrated yet again, as they have done times without number in the past, that wherever their stately towers, or steeples, pointing upward to the sky, or their humble roofs gleaming in the sun, mark the gathering-places of God's people, there is to be found the ever warm and ready spirit of loving helpfulness for all who are in distress. And in these countless temples dedicated to the service of God and ministry to human need, the people were rallied to make special offerings, sometimes mounting into thousands of dollars from a single church, for the starving children of Europe.

From the schoolhouses of the Nation, East, West, North, and South, where the ideals of American liberty are instilled in the hearts of tens of millions of our own boys and girls, has come a great offering of sympathy and generosity for the cold and hungry children across the sea. In the imposing buildings of stone, marble, and brick, the pride of our great cities, where millions of children of every class and condition assemble, the enthusiasm of youth in this service of love was unrestrained; and in the little red schoolhouses nestling in rural valleys, dotting country hillsides, and sentried at the crossroads throughout the land, the eagerness of America's boys and girls to help the needy boys and girls of Europe found equal expression.

From Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon—from the Canadian border to the Mexican Gulf, from every village and

hamlet and every town and great city of the Nation, the appeal of the starving children brought quick and generous response. Kiwanis Clubs, Rotary Clubs, Freemasons, Elks, Knights of Pythias, Moose, and all fraternal orders gave strong support. Local Red Cross and Junior Red Cross Chapters everywhere sent offerings. Daughters of the American Revolution did marvelous service. Twenty-seven thousand newspapers with the quick sympathy and public spirit which distinguish the American press, threw open their columns in support of the cause, many of them calling for local contributions, which they gathered and turned in to the great Child-Feeding Fund. Not only did these editors give column after column of editorial and news space, but hundreds of them made large cash contributions of their own as well. Very early in the campaign those generous-hearted men who conduct the moving-picture houses of the country clamored for the opportunity to do their part, and they gave in prodigal measure in every part of the land. Great cities unlocked their community chests and gave hundreds of thousands of dollars in addition to all other gifts from their people.

Under the mighty impulse of this Nation-wide appeal to the heart and mind of America, and the awakening of the National spirit of service among scores of millions of our people, Mr. Hoover found the difficulties which had hampered and threatened to stop the relief work of his organization notably lessening, and he was able very quickly to enlist and coordinate in one great consolidated relief organization, under the name of the European Relief Council, the active support of the following eight national organizations: The American Relief Administration, the American Red Cross, the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, the Knights of Columbus, the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the American Friends' Service Committee, and the Jewish Joint Distribution Committee. Ex-Secretary Franklin K. Lane became the treasurer of this European Relief Council. Mr. Hoover, throwing all his tremendous energies into the work as Chairman of the Council, devoted his entire time and strength in the most tireless and self-sacrificing manner to an intensive campaign throughout the entire Nation, and State and local committees were quickly organized, in which literally scores of thousands of the leading men and women of America served night and day for weeks to the sacrifice of every other business and social activity. Mr. Hoover, setting an inspiring example of devotion and tireless energy, traveled from one end of the country to the other, directing the campaign, addressing public meetings everywhere, organizing "invisible-guest" banquets without number, even imperiling his own health by his intense and ceaseless application to the great task which has now been brought to a triumphant completion.

And now a new vision greets the eyes of Americans: Three and a half million of pairs of little arms are stretched out to us across the sea, not in piteous pleading, but in the passionate gratitude of childhood. Three and a half million pairs of eyes are searching our souls, not with the haunting gaze of suffering and death, but brimming over with joy and love and thanksgiving. Three and a half million childish voices are coming to us on the winds from the East, and they are not piercing our ears with bitter cries of pain and want, but are sweet with laughter and the happy shouts of little ones whose suffering has been soothed away and whose sorrow has been turned into joy. And yet more. In three and a half million young hearts have been planted a love of the American Flag and an understanding of what it means that shall live through the years and grow into a strong bond of fellowship and peace.

The vast sum of money has been given with unfeigned joy and eagerness. Thousands have written to us with real gratitude for the opportunity and privilege of buying for themselves that precious and priceless thing, the life of a little child. And many letters and telegrams from organizations and State and city committees have testified that the effort expended in carrying out this campaign has been a blessing to Americans themselves, as they have yielded to the warm glow of loving service and tender solicitude for God's own little children. At this time, therefore, we may lift united voices—those who have received and those who have given—in singing with reverent gladness, "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow!"

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE FRANCO-POLISH "RING" AROUND GERMANY

THE OLD SECRET DIPLOMACY, with all its sins and disastrous results, is seen by Socialist and radical papers in a pact that others regard as a sheet-anchor of peace to keep Russia and Germany in their place. These opposite possibilities, for evil and good, are discerned in the economic, military, and political agreement between France and Poland, which was consummated during President Pilsudski's visit to Paris. Thus radical newspapers in England, France, and Italy bitterly assail the Franco-Polish Entente, for, as the *Milan Avanti* flatly declares: "Imperialist France chiefly counts upon Poland's military aid for the realization of her old dream of the 'encirclement' and 'suffocation' of Ger-

during the past year, he tells us, and some time ago it was suggested to the Poles, through inspired articles in the Warsaw press, that in return for a military convention France would require economic compensation and more guaranties of interior stability in Poland. The Warsaw correspondent continues:

"It must be admitted that the Poles have lately been working very hard to make their country a more presentable candidate for an alliance. Relations with Roumania and Czecho-Slovakia are much improved, the major part of the Constitution has passed the second reading, altho the functions and method of election of the Chief of the State are still undefined. Mr. Witosh, the Prime Minister, in the Diet recently referred to a series of useful measures which have been taken to improve the

public services, to insure economy and develop the fabric of the state.

"This is all to the good, but the Vilna question still hangs fire because General Zeligowski and part of his forces are still occupying the plebiscite area. The Polish Government has been called upon by the Commission of the League of Nations to arrange the evacuation, but has not yet done so, as the temptation to let things slide and see what would happen has proved too strong. General Zeligowski saw Marshal Pilsudski before the latter's departure, which suggests that the Marshal was preparing himself for a discussion of the matter in Paris."

Prince Sapieha, Poland's Foreign Minister, assured a Paris correspondent of the *London Daily Telegraph* that Poland's principal desire is "good relations with her neighbors," for without them she can not have stability, and—

"Without stability there can be

no proper development of her trade or improvement of her economic situation generally. From many points of view, but more especially from that of her situation with regard to Russia, the country which has the greatest community of interests with Poland is Roumania. Altho Prince Sapieha spoke somewhat guardedly on this subject, it would seem that the Warsaw and Bucharest governments are already in very close touch in connection with a number of questions which concern their common interests. But for the time being one thing dominates the whole Polish situation—the Upper Silesian plebiscite. In the meantime one of the outstanding impressions left by a conversation with Poland's Foreign Minister to-day is his surprise at the many questions that have been put to him since his arrival in Paris with regard to the possibility of a Bolshevik attack on his country, and other inquiries which seem to express doubt of Poland's stability."

Prince Sapieha professes little anxiety about the possibility of a Bolshevik attack upon Poland in the spring, according to *The Daily Telegraph's* correspondent, who says that the Foreign Minister developed his views on this question as follows:

"Relations between Poland and Russia are regulated by the Riga agreement: It is not Poland that is going to break this compact, and at a moment when Russia is being left alone by the western Powers it is not to Russia's advantage to show herself aggressive, unless she is certain that the result of her aggression will enable her to flood western Europe with Bolshevism. Given that Poland retains proper means of defense—and this premise is at the basis of Prince Sapieha's argument—



WELDING THE RING AROUND GERMANY.

Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, and Roumania, when bound to France, will form an iron ring of repression around Germany, and may cause another war, say Socialist objectors, but others regard such a nucleus as a sheet-anchor of peace to keep Russia and Germany in their place.

many." The Socialist Paris *Humanité* compares the Franco-Polish Entente with the former Franco-Russian alliance, and smiles at the "ingenuousness of those who before the armistice of 1918 imagined that the world would disarm, that secret diplomacy was dead, and that the era of secret treaties, coalitions, and combinations of power was coming to an end." "Bourgeois pacifists" may remain joined to the idols of their Utopia, this journal remarks cynically, but "as long as capitalism lasts secret pacts will multiply."

The result of President Pilsudski's visit is officially announced through the French press in a note issued on behalf of the French and Polish governments, which reads:

"Equally desirous to safeguard their own security and the peace of Europe, the governments of France and Poland once again recognize the community of interest which unites the two friendly nations. They are agreed in their desire to coordinate their efforts, and toward this end to maintain close contact for the defense of these higher interests."

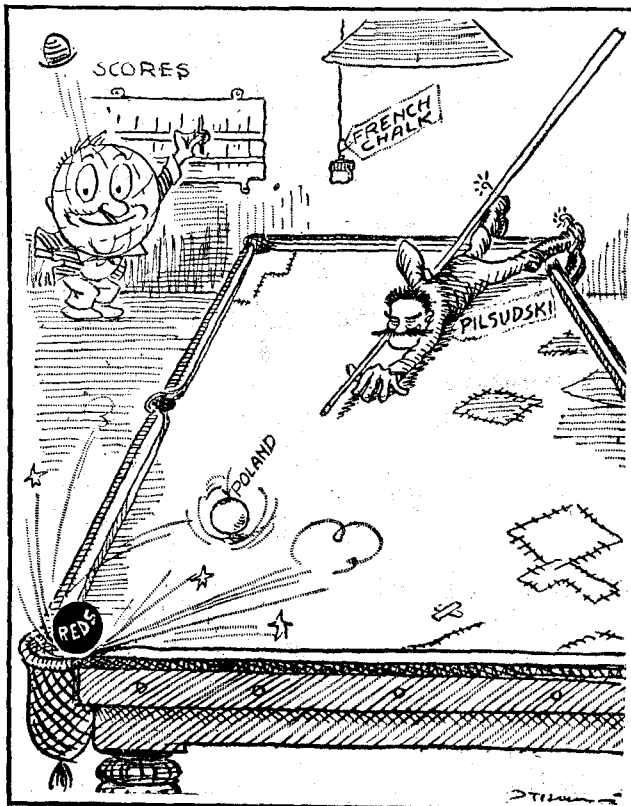
A Warsaw correspondent of the *London Times* advises us that the Poles are concerned "more with the military than with the economic aspect of Franco-Polish relations," while it may be hazarded that the French Government is "as much interested in the economic as in the military side of the affair, for France is Poland's chief creditor." Investments of French capital in Polish mining, oil, and textile industry have largely increased

the chances that the Bolsheviks would succeed are very small. Men they have, it is true, but not the means of carrying out a proper campaign. The Riga agreement has settled all the territorial questions between Russia and Poland; some secondary points have still to be cleared up, but Prince Sapieha is confident that the signature of the final terms will be carried out shortly."

Meanwhile Paris dispatches in the London press relate that in Polish and French official circles great regret is expressed that the British Government gave no encouragement to the idea that Marshal Pilsudski's journey should be extended to England. It is "an open secret that such was Pilsudski's own wish," avers one British journalist, and "Franco-Polish intimacy makes it clearer than ever that our political insularity is obsolete." But a Paris correspondent of a New York newspaper writes that France's agreement with Poland has aroused opposition in certain British diplomatic circles at what is considered "an attempt by France to dominate the affairs of central and eastern Europe." According to this correspondent the Franco-Polish Entente calls for concerted action on all problems of exterior policies, reciprocal military aid in the event either France or Poland is attacked, and a definite alliance to help each other in the work of economic restoration. Yet the most vital cause, according to the view of Polish officials, says this correspondent, is that which contains the promise that the two countries shall consult before either signatory to the accord concludes a new political or military agreement affecting their present European policies. The radical Socialist London *Daily Herald* complains that while the Franco-British Entente exists "we are inevitably compromised by these French liaisons," and it adds:

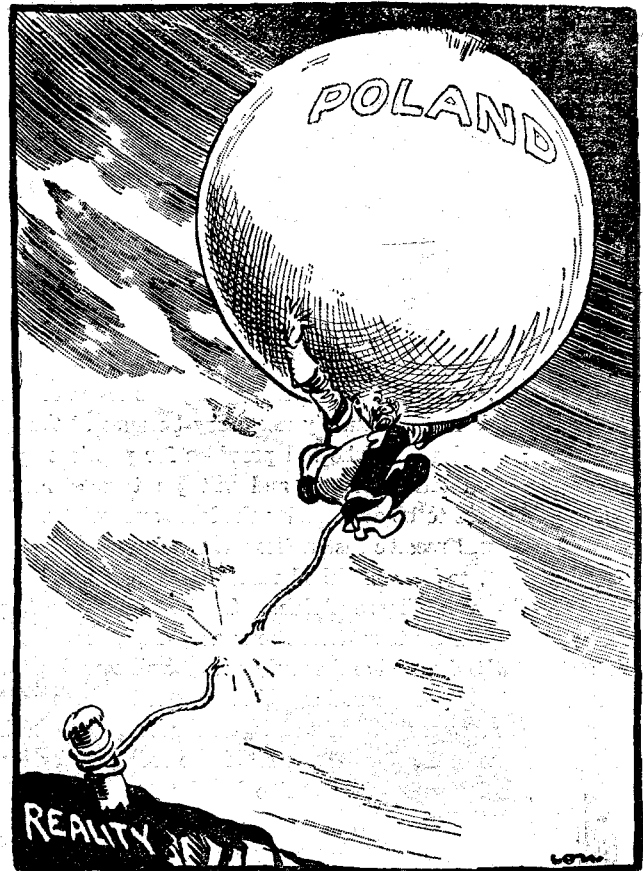
"Precisely, thus, through the complaisance of Sir Edward Grey, we became tangled in the Balkan intrigues of the Czar's Ministers, so that in 1913 a British ambassador could be told, for all his instructions in a European crisis, to 'support his Russian colleague'; so that when Sir George Buchanan told Mr. Sazonoff we would not fight for Serbia, the Russian smiled and said, 'But you will be dragged in.'"

"That is the straight road to a new European war—a war, not against Kaiserism, but against Socialism. Are we to be dragged into it? If not, either France must be told sharply to quit her fooling in the East or the Entente must go."



A BRITISH COMPLIMENT TO POLAND.
Potting the "Red."

—Daily Express (London).



A BRITISH JIBE AT POLAND.

"The swelled head is soaring again."

—The Star (London).

In Italy an official Socialist newspaper, the *Milan Avanti*, declares bitterly that it is not enough for "victorious" France to have her hereditary rival prostrate, for she "still fears the dismembered and disarmed Reich because it is a state of 60,000,000 inhabitants as against France's 40,000,000," and it alleges that "the renewal of the system of alliances must inevitably result in future monstrous conflicts, and it is not to be wondered at, for the bourgeoisie can maintain their power only by preparing new wars."

In reply to the Socialist attacks *La Victoire* says that "our French Bolsheviks" hate Poland and cateall against Pilsudski as a "renegade Socialist," and if we believed their cries we should think Poland was the most reactionary country in Europe. As a matter of fact, Poland shows the effects of all she has suffered under the domination of the Russians, the Prussians, and the Austrians, and in the matter of property she stands now just where she stood when her independence was filched from her and when great landed properties were the order of the day in all Europe. But we may be quite sure that in the twentieth century "she will follow the great highway of democracy, which was opened not by the Russian revolution but by the French Revolution, and before long she will become herself a peasant democracy," for there are laws under way in Poland to dismember great landed properties such as have been voted in Roumania. *La Victoire* goes on to say that no one would wish to bear the responsibility of inciting Poland against Soviet Russia, for Poland has too great need of peace and quiet for reconstruction, but it adds:

"The French Government which in present circumstances should refuse to furnish arms and military advisers to Poland in the event that Poland were attacked by the Russian Bolsheviks without provocation, and the French Government that in this eventuality should not endeavor to arrange an alliance between Poland and Roumania, Bohemia and Hungary, would betray the vital interests of France."

LAWS TO RELIEVE JAPAN'S POOR

CRITICS OF JAPAN who think she has nothing on her mind but thoughts of territorial aggression would do well to consider the complexity of the problems that follow upon her great home expansion during the war, we are advised by some Japanese editors, who point with modest pride to three impressive pieces of legislation now in process and sure of enactment "possibly with minor modifications." These are the Public Employment Agency Bill, the Home Supply Corporation Bill, and the Slum Improvement Bill. The Public Employment Agency Bill, as *The East and West News* (New York) informs us, aims to establish an efficient national system of employment. Such a government agency has long been contemplated and is now absolutely necessary because of the vast number of unemployed. The bill provides for public employment agencies in cities, towns, and villages throughout the country, which are to be directed by the local authorities. The local directors will receive instructions from the Central Board of Employment, to be established under the direct supervision of the Minister of Home Affairs. The Government hopes through this legislation to set in motion an adjustable mechanism for regulating the demand and supply of labor all over Japan.

The Home Supply Corporation Bill is designed to help people obtain homes more easily, and this legislation is said to be imperative because of the fact that rents have mounted by leaps and bounds and the housing famine has become acute. The Tokyo *Yomiuri* tells us that salaried men and laborers must pay "one-third or even one-half of their income for house rent," and even when they are willing to pay so high a rent it is difficult for them to obtain a place to live. *The East and West News* explains that the housing bill is—

"A kind of special corporation law to be applied exclusively for mutually financing associations created for the purpose of building and supplying houses. Such corporations may be formed by a combination of twenty or more people having desire to obtain homes for reasonable sums. Each member shall pay a fixed sum of money for a certain period of time and get a house which he desires.

"The bill contains detailed regulation of the corporation safeguarding against possible fraud to which this kind of organization is susceptible. It is expected that upon the passing of the bill by the Diet the means of obtaining homes will become much more accessible to the lower middle class of people than heretofore."

The Slum Improvement Bill purposes general improvement of the slum districts and also stimulation to local authorities toward systematic campaigns for social settlement work. The operation of this bill will cost the local governments some money and also involves subsidy by the central government, and this informant proceeds:

"There are particular kinds of slums in all large cities of Japan where 'eta' or discriminated class of people live. These people are segregated and detested by the other classes of Japanese, much as the negroes are segregated in some portions of the United States. The reasons for the exclusion are diverse, but the principal one is the historical fact that 'eta' belonged to a profession of killing animals and selling their flesh and hides at the time when Buddhism came in some 1500 years ago. Buddhism condemns killing of living creatures as the blackest of sins. Hence, when the religion was embraced by a large majority of the people, the 'eta' were held as an abominable class. This traditional prejudice became fixed in the minds of the people and clings even to this day.

"Now these segregated people live under an entirely different standard of living from the ordinary Japanese, and constitute the lowest stratum of the society. It is the improvement of this particular class of people and their conditions of living that the bill is especially aimed at. It provides for plans for improving streets and alleys in these quarters, improving houses, establishing better system of sewerage and water supply, extending medical aid, promoting morality and education, and for general betterment of economic status of the people."

MYSTERY OF ITALY'S "REVOLUTIONS"

A CYCLONE OF BLOODSHED is sweeping over central and southern Italy, the *Fascisti*, or extreme Nationalists, who are rabidly anti-Bolshevik, are in constant conflict with the Socialists, the cry of "Long Live the Revolution!" is heard in the land, strikes are spreading, and pessimistic press correspondents in Milan and other cities throw out somber hints about the danger of a general Italian upheaval. But among the skeptical such prognostications are questioned because, as they say, the story of Italy in revolution is one that has been told too often to deserve credit now. What is more the British and European press are citing Italy as the most progressive and constructive of European countries recovering from the effects of the war. In explanation of the recurrent rioting in which some participants are killed and no inconsiderable number wounded, a British authority on Italy, Mr. G. M. Trevelyan, explains that these clashes between the extreme nationalists and the extreme radicals are all in the day's work of Italian politics. High feeling on this subject or that takes the form of a street row or an attack on the *municipio* to haul up or down the "Red" flag or the national tricolor, he writes in the *Manchester Guardian*, but it must be remembered that ever since the great days of the medieval cities, "the politics of the piazza," that is to say, more or less violent street demonstrations, have been a traditional institution congenial to the southern temperament. We read then:

"It is native custom, and will always have a place alongside of the parliamentary and electoral institutions imported in modern times from beyond the Alps. Foreigners are deceived who think, when they read of such rows as lately took place in Bologna between Socialists and *Fascisti*, that Italy is on the verge of revolution, or in a state of double terrorism like Ireland. On the contrary, Italy is probably further on the road to solving the terrible social problems of the day than any other great country. Both in urban and in agrarian questions the possessing classes already begin to envisage the necessary lines of democratic evolution in the management of industry, and the workmen and peasants reject the delusions of Bolshevism. It is only the beginning of a long story, but the beginning is quite as hopeful in Italy as anywhere else. In these matters, as in foreign policy, Signor Giolitti has shown imagination and moral courage curiously lacking in most countries to-day."

Another element of stability, we read, is "an informal but real improvement" in the relations of church and state. The result of the war, says Mr. Trevelyan, has "dispelled the last likelihood of a revision of the Roman question in favor of the Pope." The Catholics are increasingly taking their place "as citizens of the new Italy," and the *Partito Popolare*, the popular party, is said to be the sign and symbol of this change, none the less because it has "a double aspect, of agrarian socialism in some places and anti-Socialism in others." But the serious prospect for Italy lies in her economic condition, Mr. Trevelyan points out, and explains:

"The exchange at over 100 lire to the pound, the want of coal and England's failure to supply it, except at prohibitive prices, are very serious facts. The Italians think that the English have exploited their temporary monopoly of coal to sell it artificially cheap to their own people, while recouping themselves by selling it abroad at the highest possible price that they could screw out of their ally, who had no coal of her own and has ruined herself in the common cause. The charge is true in substance, however much opinions may differ as to whether any other country would have acted differently in the circumstances, and as to the degree of turpitude to be ascribed to such purely self-regarding action. The blame, whatever it may be, must be shared between the British Government and the British people, for our Government certainly did it in order to prevent upheaval at home; labor has not helped the Government to supply coal at reasonable prices to aid the recovery either of Italy in particular or of Europe in general. Meanwhile the Italians are preparing to help themselves. Their mechanical genius and their 'white coal,' as they call the force latent in the Alpine streams, will before long electrify their whole railway system."

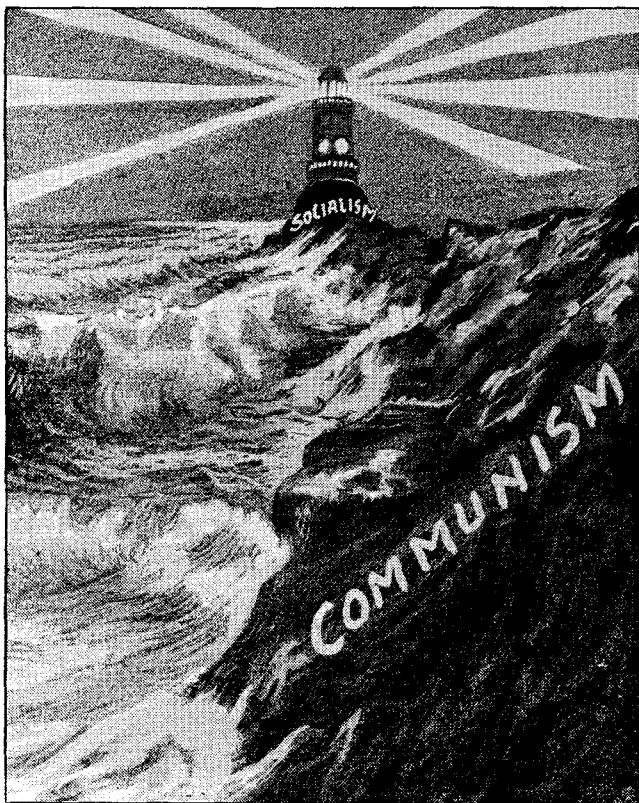
In agreement with other people, Mr. Trevelyan goes on to say, the Italians think that the British have seized on the most valuable German colonies and Turkish provinces, that they demand a large share of the German indemnity altho they are much richer than their allies and far less impoverished by the war, and that they have refused self-determination to Ireland while clamoring about it in Dalmatia. He does not pretend to discuss "how far these charges are true, how far mistaken," but—

"It would be idle for us to ignore the fact that that is how we appear just now to many of our friends in Europe. Many of them fear that we are ceasing to be a liberal and becoming an imperialist Power, and our enemies are sedulously fostering that notion. We are in danger of finding ourselves in Germany's old place in the judgment of the world. That the judgment would be unjust does not render the danger nugatory. And yet I believe that we have even now got better friends in Italy than in any other European country, and if we will be at the pains to cultivate them all may yet be well. Our moral capital is great; only we are living on it at a great pace just now."

The policy of common sense in dealing with Germany and Russia, which Mr. Lloyd George "fitfully pursues in spite of much French and some English resistance," this informant goes on to say, is a policy consistently followed by Italians of all classes and parties, and he proceeds:

"The fall of Germany and the disappearance of Austria have removed the danger of Italy becoming vassal to the Teuton; that threat to her civilization, against which she took up arms in May, 1915, is now no more. But England has failed, or rather has not seriously attempted, to replace Germany as Italy's customer and banker. The Italians do not like the Germans, and have shown once for all that they will never submit to them. But they know that they have to live in the same world with them and resume relations on equal terms."

"As to Russia, the Italian Ministerial policy and the Italian labor policy have neither of them diverged from the common-sense view that Bolshevism is bad, but that it is folly to try to put it down in Russia by foreign arms and foreign intrigues."



"WARE COMMUNISM!"

The beacon of international socialism warns the nations to shun the rocks of Communism.

—Wahre Jakob (Stuttgart).

BREAKING UP BOLSHEVISM IN NORWAY

BOLSHEVISM'S HOLD ON NORWAY as maintained by the Communist faction of the Norwegian Labor party has consistently been resented by the rank and file of the Norwegian workers, press dispatches state, and the split on the question of adherence to the Third Internationale,



THE BEWILDERED ITALIAN SOCIALIST.

CHORUS OF RIVAL LEADERS—"Come with me! I stand for the only true socialism."

—Pasquino (Turin).

long deemed unavoidable, came at a national congress at Christiania on January 26. Then the moderate group of the Socialist party agreed by a vote of 168 to 5 to sever all connections with Moscow and the Bolsheviki group and to form their own party, the Social-Democratic Labor party, and because these anti-Bolsheviki constitute the bulk of the Labor party, their action is estimated by many Norwegian papers as of far-reaching importance. Nor is the fact overlooked that difficulties lie in wait for the new organization, as the *Christiania Morgenbladet* remarks:

"The new party should expect hardships and difficulties. When its leaders, nevertheless, have the confidence to start at this hour—after having lost many better chances for a good start—it is due to the fact that they are forced to do so; for if they do not leave the old party of their own accord, they will be driven out. But at the same time, they may comfort themselves by the assurance that their hour will arrive, when the Russian fury has evaporated and the present leaders of the Bolsheviki group and their adherents are helplessly at a dead set."

The most prominent Socialist leaders and many of the ablest trades-union men, as well as two-thirds of the Labor members of the Storting (Parliament), are on the roll of the new Social-Democratic Labor party. The president of the Storting, Mr. A. Buen, is its most distinguished member, and in the *Christiania Stavanger Aftenblad* he is quoted as saying that the old Norwegian Laborites have "left the Social-Democratic guiding-lines, overruled the principle of democracy, and accepted dictatorship." The new party was formed "in order to prevent the Labor movement from drifting into reaction," for the "transplanting of the Moscow principles into Norwegian soil must lead to reaction." Mr. Buen predicts a sharp struggle between the two Labor organizations, and can see no cooperation between them at Parliamentary elections because Moscow principles "absolutely prohibit such cooperation." Several Norwegian newspapers believe the formation of a new party will have a ruinous effect on Bolshevism in Norway, which for some time has swayed organized labor despite the fact that it represents only a minority, while *The Anglo-Norwegian Trade Journal* (London) is quite confident that "after this breakaway of the bulk of labor, Bolshevism in Norway will be reduced to an empty sound, and practically destroyed as a political factor in future."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

SHOP CONDITIONS IN EUROPE

WORKING CONDITIONS in the workshops of Europe are described in *The American Machinist* (New York) by E. A. Dixie, who has recently returned from that side of the water. Mr. Dixie says that he writes not only from his own observations, but from the testimony of other engineers who had visited shops that he could not reach. With regard to Belgium, he says that one of the stipulations of the Peace Treaty was that Germany should return the machine tools which she had looted from the shops of the Allies. This stipulation required that the Germans return similar tools, but did not specify that they should return exactly the same ones. In several shops in Antwerp and in others throughout Belgium the Germans returned the identical tools which they took away. Some of them, Mr. Dixie was told, had been used during their stay in Germany, but so far as inquiry could elicit they had been kept in good running order. He proceeds:

"However, the return of the tools was of little use. The thousands of skilled Belgian prewar mechanics could not be returned. Men of this type seem to have entirely disappeared, and in their places are a discontented lot of near-Bolsheviks who would rather talk than work.

"In the ship-building centers of Germany things are in very bad shape, according to my informant, who is chief designer of machinery in one of the largest of our American shipyards. Practically all the ships the Germans build fall in one way or another into the hands of the Allies. This being the case, the men have little interest in their work and consequently do just as little as they possibly can.

"One visit was to a big yard in the north of Germany where ever since the signing of the Treaty the men have alternately been finishing and setting on fire one of the largest ships which has so far been built. In this yard the work is carried on under the direction of a sort of Soviet of 100 men selected by the workers. The managing director can not on any pretext go into the yard. He attempted to do so recently and was set upon and nearly killed by the men. He could not attend to his regular duties as chief of such a plant, as all his time was taken up by endless argument and powwows with the heads of the yard Soviet. The men, he said, seem to have gone crazy.

"In Germany, France, Belgium, and England much of the blame for the adverse conditions is placed squarely on the shoulders of America. In Germany they say that President Wilson betrayed them.

"Goods in Germany from the German view-point are very dear; from the American view-point with the exchange as it is they are very cheap. There are, of course, no large stocks of anything, but to give an example of relative pre- and post-war values the following will serve:

"A certain small tool which before the war cost 15 marks a dozen, say \$3.50, now sells for 60 marks a dozen. At the time when my informant bought these goods for export to South America the mark was worth just one cent. So while from the German view-point these goods cost four times as much (for one must remember that in Germany a mark is still nominally accepted as a mark), from the American point of view they cost about one-sixth of what they did before the war.

"In England things are in bad shape. With the connivance of the Government the trade-unions are riding the country to death. They have been coddled and given in to until their executives seem to believe that all they have to do is ask for more and still more. For this reason it is almost impossible to let a contract at a fixed price. The unions have placed all sorts of restrictions on the activities of their members. Two examples will serve to illustrate.

"A lathe hand had a certain piece to attach to the face-plate of his lathe. After taking the face-plate off the spindle and applying the piece to it, it occurred to him that by drilling two bolt-holes in the face-plate the piece could be easily and securely attached. There was an idle drill-press near, but he had to wait

till he could find a drill-press hand to drill the holes for him; his union rules prohibited him from drilling them himself.

"The catch on my wife's handbag was out of order and I was referred to a near-by machine-shop to have it repaired. Before reaching the shop I decided that a small sheet-brass hook pivoted on one side and embracing both parts of the bag frame would make a satisfactory repair.

"I explained to the foreman just what I wanted and made a sketch so that he would thoroughly understand. To my surprise he said he had no man who could do the job.

"It's a simple job of bending, drilling, and filing; any one of those bench hands over there can do it easily," said I.

"I do not mean that they can not do it, but that they will not; they are not allowed by their union to do such a job," he replied.

"That's easily remedied," said I. "If you will hire me with the use of a vise and the tools I will do the job myself."

"I can't do that either," said he. "If I were to allow you to use a vise or tools the whole bunch would walk out." He handed me back the bag.

"In the shops they have a personality called a 'shop steward,' appointed by the men and recognized by the Ministry of Labor. He is a sort of shop inefficiency man whose job seems to be to determine how little a man shall do and see that he doesn't do more.

"A case in point:

"The proprietor of a shop making automobile transmissions and differentials was so convinced he could make crank-shafts at a profit that he ordered two high-priced crank-shaft grinding machines from the United States. The guaranteed production of these machines was a crank-shaft of a certain type every thirty minutes. The first crank-shaft was got out in eight hours; likewise the second. The proprietor of the shop then sent to the London agents of the company, requesting them to send a demonstrator to instruct his men."

After there had been a threat to strike, the demonstrator suggested that he go away but return in the evening with the night shift, who would not know him. He returned in the evening, finished the first shaft in less than the specified time and the whole six in an average time of twenty-four minutes each. Just as he was taking the last shaft out of the machine one of the men came over and asked him if he didn't think he was turning out too much work. The demonstration was of no avail in increasing production, and the proprietor was obliged to sell the machines as second-hand. Mr. Dixie continues:

"One of the peculiar features of this union domination is the adverse attitude of the older and more skilled mechanics toward it. On the trains, on steamers, and other places outside the shops and out of hearing of shop stewards and other union members I conversed with many union men. Without a single exception the older men were opposed to the union policy of restricting output and standardizing wages and over 75 per cent. were in favor of some form of piecework, which is absolutely banned by the British trade-unions.

"Conditions such as these have naturally invited the antagonism of those outside the unions. The average Briton is somewhat slow to anger, but when thoroughly aroused it does not usually pay to rag him further.

"One of two things is sure to be the outcome of this strife: If the unions succeed the nation will be ridden to death and she will lose her foreign trade. If she loses that she is done. However, the other alternative is what is most likely to take place: England will eventually 'get her mad up.' When she does she will fall upon the unions and smite them. When she does this mechanics will be paid according to the quantity and quality of their work and not according to the strength of the union to which they belong; England will then regain her foreign trade and gradually reestablish her credit as the great manufacturing nation she has been."



By courtesy of "The Popular Science Monthly," New York.

THIS PICTURE LEADS A DOUBLE LIFE.

In ordinary white light it is the portrait of a lady, as in the center; in a red light it is the horse and man shown at the left. The cut at the right shows how the two pictures are laid on one canvas.

TWO PAINTINGS IN ONE

THE TWO PICTURES reproduced herewith—the portrait of a lady and that of a man and a horse—are painted on the same side of the same canvas. In an ordinary light the portrait of the lady appears; but the instant a red light is thrown on the canvas, or it is seen through a red filter, it becomes in a flash the picture of the man and horse. How can the changes in illumination so completely alter the appearance of the paints used in the two pictures? Says Mr. Fitzhugh Browne, writing in *Popular Science Monthly* (New York):

"The answer lies in the physical characteristics of pigments and their differing powers of reflecting light. These differences have long been known in a general way to scientists and have heretofore been looked upon by them as a nuisance and a factor to be discounted in their experiments with light rays and color. Now, however, Charles Bittinger, a scientist who is primarily an artist, has hit upon the idea of utilizing these differences, increasing them where possible, and making them serve his purpose. During the war Mr. Bittinger served in the department of camouflage of the United States Navy, conducting experiments in the reflection and transmission of light-waves. By means of the spectro-photometer, he established the reflective powers of a number of pigments and dyes that had invisible spectral differences, and, with a palet set with paints similar in color when seen in a white light, but contrasting sharply in degrees of light and dark when seen under a red light, painted his twofold pictures, using round brushes for one series of paints and triangular ones for the other, to avoid confusion in the work. For instance, he might have on his palet two greens that appeared identical in an ordinary light but that reflected a red light so differently as to make one look much darker than the other in that illumination. Therefore, a picture of a tree whose leaves were painted with both greens would, in an ordinary light, have luxuriant summer foliage, whereas in the red light it would change to the bare boughs of winter. The stage, with its demands for instantaneous and mystifying transformations, furnishes a very fertile field for this new art. In Mr. Bittinger's New York studio is a miniature stage set with a scene on the Riviera, which immediately changes to Madison Square in winter when the red light is switched on. Costumes, too, can be handled in endless effective ways by applying the principle to the dyes used and to the patterns in which the colors are put on. A chorus might come dancing on in dresses with horizontal stripes. The light changes—and instantly the stripes are vertical; and so on in infinite variety. Advertising, also, with its many needs for 'before and after using,' or similar illustrations, is a sphere in which some striking results can be obtained; and there are even possibilities of house decoration—a frieze that would appear of one color and pattern by daylight and of an entirely different design by artificial light. Mr. Bittinger

has painted an airplane wing with the German cross upon it, which when viewed by our army through binoculars equipped with a red filter, discloses itself to be, not the German cross, but the red, white, and blue of the Allies. Thus an airplane could fly unscathed over the German lines and return home again without being fired upon. This was only one of the ideas that Mr. Bittinger had in mind when the armistice put an end to the need of such devices, but they serve to show how extensive and really valuable are the possibilities of the remarkable invention."

THE INCREASE OF SMALLPOX

FIGURES PRESENTED by *The Statistical Bulletin* of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company (New York) indicate that in a group of States smallpox increased nearly 100 per cent. from 1919 to 1920. It ascribes this to neglect of vaccination. We read:

"Our warning early in 1920 that smallpox was likely to become epidemic throughout the United States and Canada before the end of the year, because of the increasing laxity in the practise of vaccination, has been borne out by the facts. The number of smallpox cases in a group of fifteen States nearly doubled in 1920. The following table gives the smallpox data available at the present time:

STATE	1920	1919	1918	1917	1916
California.....	4,503	1,992	1,069	329	234
Colorado.....	2,878	1,714	1,680	323	103
Illinois.....	6,617	3,971	3,842	4,996	†
Indiana.....	6,775	3,620	5,582	4,593	1,158
Kansas.....	3,900	2,130	7,130	2,623	2,085
Louisiana.....	1,558	1,120	950	835	819
Maryland.....	176	212	219	98	69
Massachusetts.....	29	32	27	65	32
Michigan.....	4,848	2,885	4,417	2,929	1,365
Minnesota.....	5,447	2,280	2,252	2,718	1,270
Mississippi.....	4,148	2,511	3,601	1,530	1,401
Nebraska.....	4,135	2,861	3,906	†	†
New Jersey.....	181	66	65	6	9
North Carolina.....	2,961	1,880	899	†	†
Ohio.....	7,228	3,924	10,227	5,243	1,921
Oregon.....	2,828*	2,381	493	122	119
Pennsylvania.....	215	198	612	380	97
Texas.....	1,547	†	4,338	1,350	†
Washington.....	5,997	4,372	1,676	390	637
West Virginia.....	2,619	2,214	1,266	413	†

* Up to November 30 only.

† No data available.

"These figures are quoted to show the increasing prevalence of the disease since the antivaccinationists began to intensify their campaign. If they continue to be equally active in the future in other areas, the record of the States we have just quoted may be equaled in the others.

"Very few persons are aware of the startling increase in smallpox incidence in recent years. Health officials and the press

should acquaint their communities with the facts in order that a vigorous effort may be made to combat the smallpox menace. The country can be saved from a worse record only by the concerted effort of health and educational agencies to enlist the support of citizens for a program of universal vaccination."

THE LAUNDRY FOUND NOT GUILTY

THE EXPERIMENTS to find the causes of the wear of textile fabrics that have been carried on at Mellon Institute, Pittsburgh, under the auspices of the Laundry-owners' National Association, have already been mentioned in these columns, and some of the results have been reported. The tests have now been going on for six years, and have borne fruit in a book on "The Conservation of Textiles," by H. G. Ellege and Alice L. Wakefield, who have been conducting them. The general conclusion seems to be that a comparatively small part of the wear that ultimately destroys our garments takes place during the operations of washing and ironing. Notwithstanding this, the book is particularly directed to educate the laundry-worker to avoid all avoidable causes of extra wear. Our quotations below are from a review in the *Pittsburgh Dispatch*. Says this paper:

"When milady's linen or cotton, any one of a number of different kinds of textiles, is returned from the laundry somewhat the worse for the wear, long and loud are the words of lament and anger. Milady blames the laundryman, heaps the responsibility upon his luckless shoulders without stint. But is the laundryman always to blame? Sometimes, yes—more often, no. And if laundry-owners pay heed to those delegated to advise them in the care of textiles, less and less will the fault be theirs of ruined table-cloths, battered curtains, etc. The Laundry-owners' National Association has spent a huge sum for research work carried out under the direction of a multiple fellowship in the Mellon Institute, Pittsburgh, under the supervision of H. G. Ellege and Miss Alice L. Wakefield, who have just published a book on the 'Conservation of Textiles,' announcement of which has been made by W. A. Hamor, assistant director of the Mellon Institute of Industrial Research. The book will be distributed to members of the association, 3,000 in number. The work represents the fruits of more than six years of study and research. It treats of practically every line of care of cloth and is written in a popular style, easily understood by the layman.

"Less than 5 per cent. of the faults found in textiles after laundering can be traced to carelessness in the laundry itself, according to information gathered from tests made all over the country. Sunlight, bad material, careless usage—a thousand and one other things—are responsible for torn sheets, ragged handkerchiefs, and other articles. Yet the laundryman is always the one criticized. It is to educate the latter that 'Conservation on Textiles' is printed. Especially is this true since it has become the custom to send entire washings to the laundry. Not long ago, it is pointed out, the industry had little more to study than the linen collar and one or two other bits of clothing. Now every conceivable kind of cloth is sent to the power laundry for cleaning. This has introduced many more problems into the business.

"Sources of danger to the garment come often from the most trivial things, launderers have found. The harmless-looking pin, thrust unconsciously into a piece of clothing, may make only a small hole after it is withdrawn, but the threads are weakened, many times cut, and the weight of the cloth when wet may be sufficient to start a tear which, aggravated by continual washing, will in time ruin the garment. Or when the master of the house, entertaining guests, perhaps men with

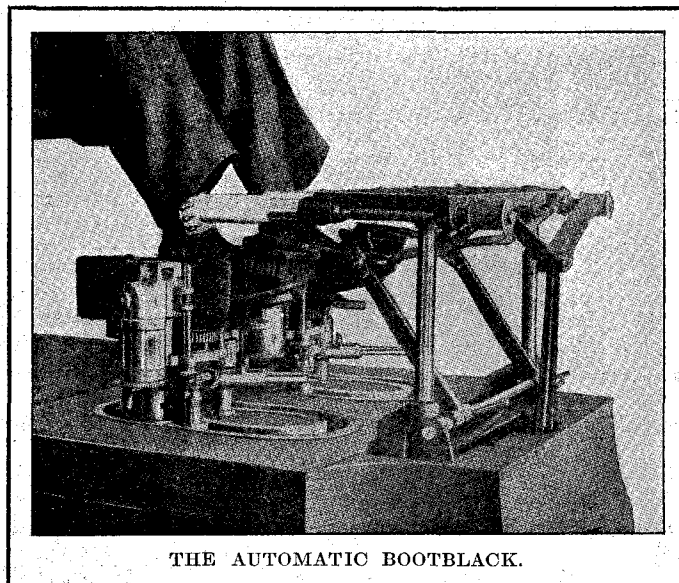
whom he is dealing in a business way, picks up a knife and outlines his pet scheme on the table-cloth with a bit of artistic drawing, he is paving the way for trouble which is bound to follow when the cloth is returned from the laundry. Or maybe the housewife cuts bread on the table without bothering to use a board. That, too, is a sure forerunner of a badly torn fabric.

"Another source of cuts in linen, this time in toilet towels, is razor-blades. Many men who shave themselves use a towel to dry their razor-blades on after the operation is completed. In spite of careful manipulation this use of fabric exposes it to the danger of being cut, and in nine cases out of ten a cut of some degree is made. Especially is this a care to hotels; many of them have begun to provide special cloths for this purpose. Bed-springs, too, with sharp protrusions, furnish a menace to sheets; clothes chutes not as smooth of finish as is desirable; mice, having, as they do, access to every part of the house—these are only a few of the ways in which fabrics may receive the damage which may appear only after the clothes have been returned from the laundry. These are trouble-makers quite as often as are defects in mechanical work in the laundry itself, or careless handling by employees.

"The research bureau is likewise urging a greater care in claim adjustment by laundries, seeing in that department one of the most important in the entire plant. The customer is not always right, the bureau contends, pointing out that to explain to a claimant why he himself was in error is to secure better relations between the two. Careless handling of medicines is always a provoker of trouble, while the laundry from the offices of physicians and dentists and hospitals presents a difficult problem.

"Standardization of wash-room methods is a handicap to successful laundering, the authors point out, making general recommendations quite impossible. Tests are now being made at Mellon Institute to eliminate this. To this end the standardization of cloths by manufacturers is a most necessary adjunct, permitting the laundryman to determine just how many washings a certain piece can withstand.

"Responsibility on the care of cloth is divided among three parties—the manufacturer, the user, and the launderer. To obtain the harmonious functioning of these three agencies is the endeavor of the research bureau. To do this retail merchants are already being organized to discriminate in their choice of textiles, buyers are being urged to use more care in the purchase of garments, and launderers are taking the steps outlined."



THE AUTOMATIC BOOTBLACK.

A SLOT SHOE-SHINER—A coin-operated shoe-polishing machine, designed by Herbert Oliver, of Baltimore, to take the place of hand-labor, is described in a daily paper of that city as follows:

"This machine is the only shoe-polishing machine that does the entire process of shining a shoe without the aid of man. All the customer has to do is to insert a nickel into a slot, push down a lever, and the machine does the work. In a few days Mr. Oliver and his associates will secure a building in Baltimore for the manufacture of the machines. It is anticipated that over \$500,000 will first be expended for the necessary equipment. For over seven years Mr. Oliver has been at work on the machines, two of which are now in the office of the company, 309 Maryland Trust Building, Calvert and Redwood streets. Owing to the war the inventor was forced to stop work on them and only completed the invention a few days ago. The machine, after a coin has been deposited and the lever pushed down, immediately starts action. The dust from the shoes is first removed by a set of brushes, after which the dauber brushes apply the polish, taking it automatically from the boxes. Having finished this operation, the dauber brushes go out of action and the polishing-brushes continue the polishing process with the aid of the polishing cloths; polishing every part of the shoe, heel, toe, and

sides. The machine polishes both shoes at the same time for a nickel, requiring only one and a half minutes for the entire operation."

SHIPPING COAL BY WIRE

NOT THE SOLID COAL ITSELF, of course, but the energy produced by burning it, which, after all, is what we want. We do not try to transport actual water from our waterfalls when it is the water-power that we are after. We generate the power at the fall, turn it into electricity, and transmit that by wire. Why should we bother to ship coal to industrial plants at great expense when we might similarly turn its stored energy into electric power at the mine? This question is being asked with greater and greater insistence, and it has begun to have a practical outcome. Recently a central station of this character began service at Springdale, Pa., near Pittsburgh, where it serves near-by mines and steel plants. Robert G. Skerrett, writing in *The Scientific American* (New York), says that the generation of power on a large scale at the mine-mouth is one of the economic strides forced upon us by our participation in the world-war. He proceeds:

"To mine 90,000,000 tons of anthracite in a year involves the consumption in isolated steam plants at the mines of quite 9,000,000 tons of coal, while if the needed power were generated for this service at a great central plant only 1,000,000 tons of fuel would be required. That is to say, it would be possible by such a procedure to effect a saving of substantially 89 per cent.! With these facts before us it is comparatively easy to appreciate the significance of the Springdale station, which is intended to furnish electricity to a considerable number of mines and to steel-mills and steel-furnaces lying within its zone of distribution.

"The Springdale power-station is the outcome of a contract entered into between the Government and the power company in the latter part of 1918. The scheme broadly was to aid the Pittsburgh district in manufacturing the basic materials for munitions, ships, etc., and to stimulate the output of coal for use elsewhere throughout the country. While the rearing of the structure and its equipping were effected too late to serve these ends during the period of strife, the station will, nevertheless, be a source of industrial strength for years to come.

"The successful operation of a great central station within easy reach of coal is not solved merely by placing such a plant in the heart of a coal-field and next door to a mine-mouth. It is equally indispensable that there be immediately available an ample supply of water for condensing purposes, so that the hot water obtained by condensing exhaust steam can be led

back to the boiler feed, thus lessening the amount of fuel to be burned to bring that water up again to the boiling-point. The bigger the steam plant the greater the amount of water needed for this service. Accordingly, the Springdale power-house was placed right on the Allegheny River, from which the filtering system draws a million gallons daily."

One of the most interesting features of the station is its source of fuel and the manner in which the coal travels from underground. The bed of coal extends under the river, the

operating tunnels passing from shore to shore at a depth of 90 feet. Just to the north of the power-house is the shaft, with its tippie, which crushes and assort the coal and sends it on belt-conveyers to the station bunkers or to the storage-yard. Conveyers, crushers, screens, elevators, etc., are functioned electrically. We read further:

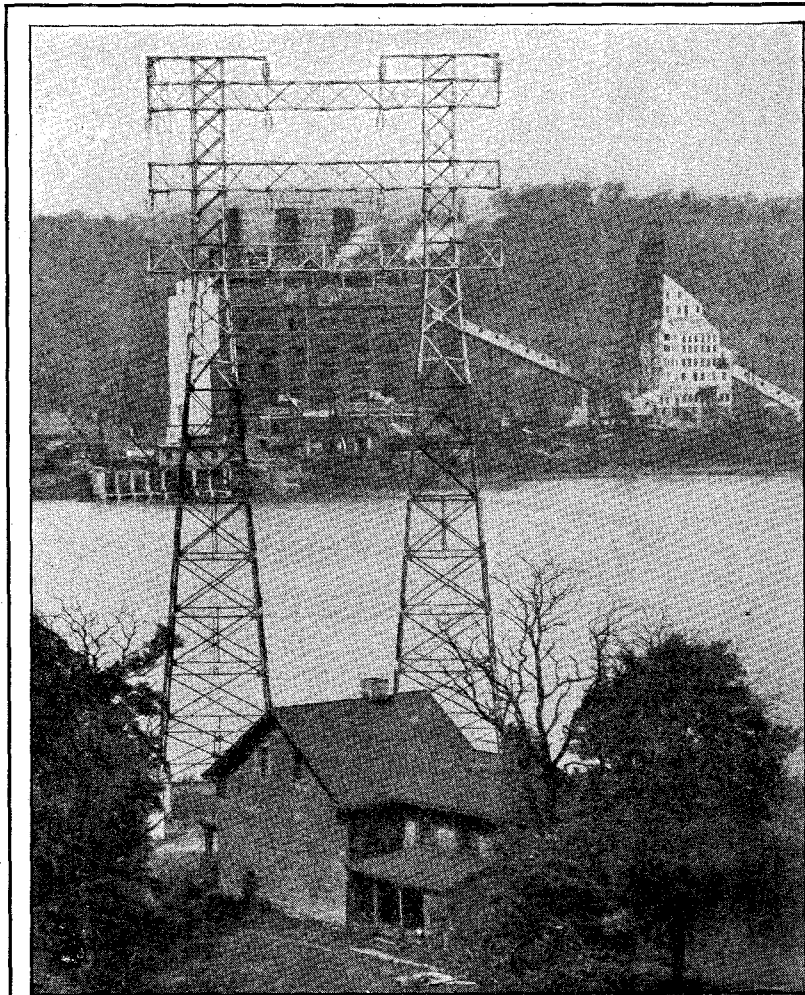
"The vein of coal, which will probably suffice to meet the wants of the plant for half a century, has a general vertical thickness of 7½ feet. When the coal in the line of the tunnels has been removed, as the miners progress from west to east, the seam will then be followed throughout the property situated on the far shore, and the tunnels will thereafter serve as transportation channels through which the mine-cars will travel to and from the hoist-shaft connected with the tippie.

"It will probably be wondered why the central station was placed on one side of the river while the coal-field lies, in the main, beneath the opposite shore. This is easily explained. The

site chosen for the structure was one of the few remaining good-sized tracts of land on the Allegheny River suitable for manufacturing purposes. It embraces an area of eighty-odd acres overlying a rock formation and well above the sweep of the normal water-level. As will be seen, in digging the tunnels the power company is incidentally obtaining fuel; and geological conditions, as already explained, render the superposed stream a negligible menace. At the same time, the nearness of the coal-field virtually eliminates freight costs.

"The successful running of a commercial power plant of this kind is contingent upon an uninterrupted supply of coal at a fairly stable cost. As may be realized, Springdale lies within the great coal-producing area of the western section of Pennsylvania; and in that region there are hundreds of mines requiring purchasable power service. An idea of the nature of this demand can be gathered from the fact that a group of something like thirty-five mines has a monthly consumption of 2,800,000 kilowatt-hours!

"In the tributary Pittsburgh district there are steel plants that use large blocks of electrical energy, and these patrons, with their divers needs, can be supplied from this great station without the movement of a single ton of coal upon the railroads in the vicinity—at least so far as furnishing power for operative machinery."



Photograph by courtesy of Robert G. Skerrett.

TO CARRY COAL-POWER INSTEAD OF COAL.

The transmission-towers in the foreground support the wires that carry power from the power-house, seen through the skeleton frame-work, which gets its fuel from the coal-breaker at the right, which is located over the mouth of a coal-mine.

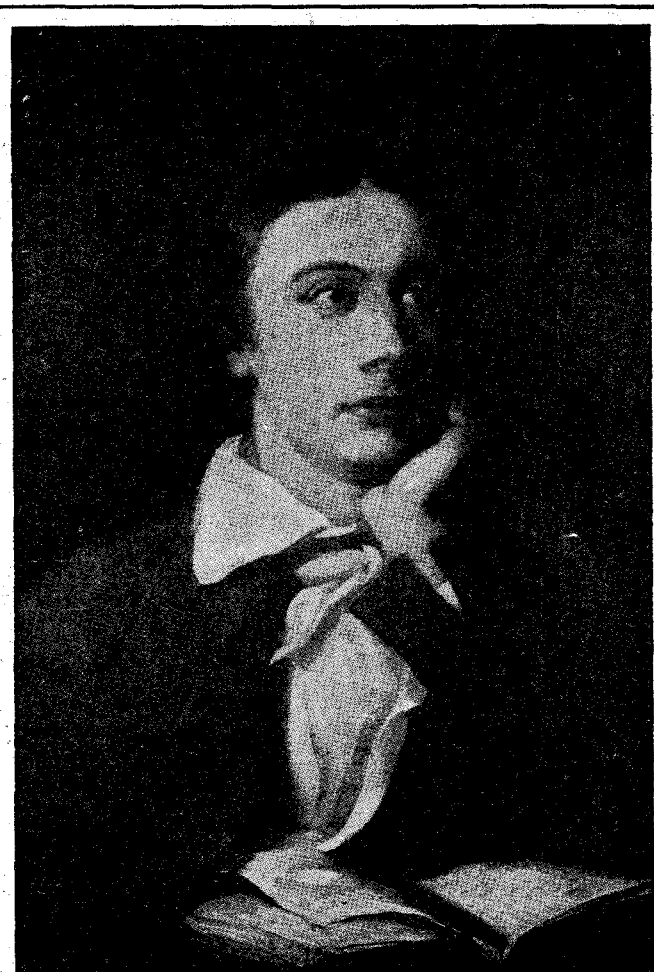
LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

"WHAT PORRIDGE HAD JOHN KEATS?"

THE DOLLAR SIGN is so constantly attached to everything that is supposed to have any real value in the world of art that collecting such things is looked upon as the legitimate pursuit of the millionaire only. To show that knowledge, time, and patience, with only a small money outlay,

if at the same time the students and townspeople were grasping as eagerly for the works of Edgar L. Masters and Miss Amy Lowell." It seems to answer every question about the poet except Browning's inquiry about his porridge! The motto of the collector, we are informed, is *Vive la bagatelle*:



KEATS, "THE NAME WRIT IN WATER,"

But "to-day the place of Keats in poetry is difficult to trace, because he is everywhere."

can enable one to make a collection of things that adds to real culture has been the achievement of Mr. Holman, of Boston. The subject of his accumulation is John Keats, and the centenary of Keats's death in Rome—February 23—is a fitting time to make his efforts known. "The Holman collection is not a collection of originals or of distinguished and expensive items," says Mr. Joseph Edgar Chamberlain in the *Boston Transcript*, in recognition of the current exhibition of the Keats collection in the Boston Public Library. "It is merely a collection of illustrative material, and it must be owned that at times it is singularly trifling." For all that, it recently caused a revival of interest in Keats at Oberlin, Ohio, where the collection was shown just before it was installed in the Boston Library. "Directly following this exhibition at Oberlin," we are told, "every available edition of Keats's poems was drawn from the library, and there was a waiting-list of over forty names on file for Colvin's life of the poet." Mr. Chamberlain slyly "wonders

"Mr. Holman rummaged about and found prints to illustrate about every spot that Keats ever visited or referred to in his poetry or his correspondence. He has even a portrait of R. H. Horne, who as a boy hit Keats with a snowball when he sat once in Dr. Hammond's gig, holding his master's horse.

"Of every friend and enemy that Keats ever had there is a print. We may follow him all the way on his journey to see Wordsworth at Rydal Mount. Keats liked to go to the theater, and here is a contemporaneous print of every theater he went to and here are the playbills. Keats had a curious taste for prize-fights, and here is a print of the famous 'mill' between Randall and Turner of December 5, 1818. Keats attended Hazlitt's lectures at the Surrey Institution—out pops a print of Rowlandson's inimitably humorous picture of the Surrey Institution lecturer holding forth to a frowsy audience.

"The collector's zeal in following Keats throughout his wanderings took him even to the inn at Burford Bridge, near Dorking, Surrey, where the poet once agreeably sojourned when he was ill, and whence 'Endymion' was dated. The circumstance gives us a charming picture of an English country hostelry which is externally, at any rate, highly attractive, and shows that Keats had an eye for rustic beauty. Unchanging England! The inn still beckons to the passing motorist as it did to the coach-and-four, or the footsore pedestrian, more than a century ago.

"Here is an instance of the faithfulness, the minuteness of Mr. Holman's research. Keats wrote in a letter that he had been to see an exhibition of famous prints, and in the letter he says: 'There is James I., whose appearance would disgrace a society for the suppression of horrors, so very squalid and subdued to nothing he looks.' Mr. Holman gets this print—and it must be confessed that James I. looks it. To obtain and verify this print took a great deal of time, correspondence, and patience on Mr. Holman's part. A picture of Armitage Brown, with whom Keats lived for some time, had to be obtained with infinite patience from New Zealand—but Mr. Holman has it.

"This ingenuity, activity, and tirelessness in the search for hundreds of objects, prints, copies of letters, books (not only Keats's but of his friends and of his time), magazine articles on Keats, verses about him, notes on all his places of sojourn and his friends—is the element that has made the Holman collection valuable, and not the expenditure of money. The research involved has enabled Mr. Holman to draw up a journal (his own) of Keats's whole life, day by day, from his cradle to his grave; it has enabled him to check up countless errors by Keats's biographers. As an example, Mr. Holman has made a hundred corrections (some very minor) in the latest and best biography of Keats—Sir Sidney Colvin's, which is in itself a most admirable book, fulfilling virtually every demand that could be made of a literary biography, but which contained many unimportant errors simply because no one before Mr. Holman had taken the time and been at the pains to verify every minute point in connection with his life by original and enterprising research.

"The poetry, and the personal story, of John Keats might inspire any man or woman to make a collection of things connected with him—to live the life of him, as it were, in notes, pictures, articles, letters, and other material about the things he did and the places he visited. When one has written Keats's diary (which he never wrote himself) for his whole life, verifying every proceeding and every date, checking up the people he saw and tracing out by inquiry visits and meetings that are nowhere recorded in his books, one must feel as if in some sense one had been Keats himself. One is more than in Keats's shoes—one has been in his mind and thoughts. One finds

out even the things that are not altogether nice—that this ethereal poet, this gentle British Hyperion, took pleasure in witnessing a bear-baiting and in studying, apparently in cold blood, the actions of the bear under torment by the dogs. We have already noted Keats's fondness for prize-fights. The author of 'The Eve of St. Agnes' occasionally indulged, in private letters and speech, in indelicacies of utterance. The seamy side of him, no doubt; the sipper of the honey of Hymettus must have that in order to be human. But that his refinement was nevertheless of the most exquisite, the whole story of his life and associations, and particularly his exquisite output, most abundantly prove."

It is not alone Keats, of course, that would repay such an intensive study. Whoever the man, poet, artist, actor, scientist, politician, or warrior whose career has appealed to the sympathies and imagination, Mr. Holman's collection stands as an example for illustrative ingathering. Mr. Holman, of course, is a specialist in Keats; the world at large does not trouble itself much with his actual name and fame, yet it acknowledges his influence in a multitude of unconscious ways perhaps. The *New York World* shows how:

"The extent to which a man or his work is known on the street is not always a gage of his influence on the course of civilization. John Keats, always a comparatively obscure literary figure, remains obscure on the hundredth anniversary of his death, yet among all the poets of a generation prolific in great names he is most potent and alive in contemporary letters. Since 1821 many a reputation has flamed up and fallen to ashes, many lines of verse have run over the mill-wheel, novelists by the score have waxed and waned. Keats meanwhile has been read by a steadily increasing few, especially by all those who had, or have, literary ambitions. He affected profoundly such more popular men as Tennyson, Browning, Rossetti, Lowell, and Lanier. English verse from 1890 to 1900 was saturated with his style and methods.

"To-day the place of Keats in poetry is difficult to trace because he is everywhere. In this decade's poetry there are but two schools, the modernists on one hand and the followers of Keats on the other. For a poet who lived only twenty-five years and produced only one volume of importance, John Keats has cut a wide swath in his century.

"His work deserves it. It contains to the square printed foot more purple patches than that of any other English bard. Yet it is read little in the original. The public gets him in imitations, watered down and thinned out. Evidently it prefers him that way."

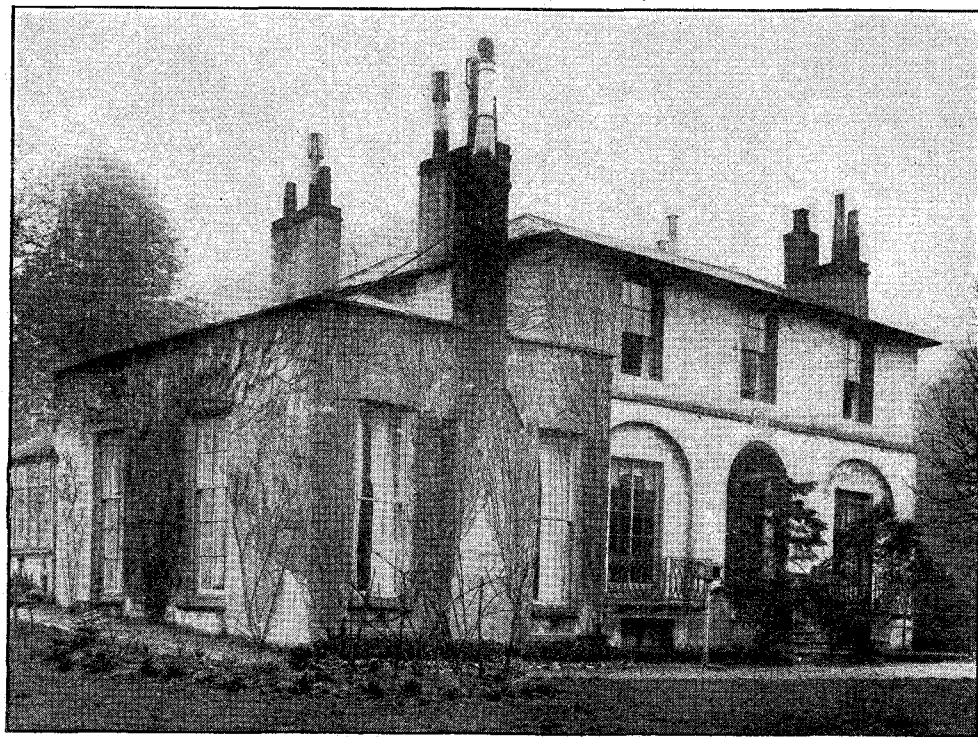
"Keats is the beloved both of the adept and amateur of poesy," affirms the *New York Herald*, in at least partial disagreement. "He is not only the poets' poet, but also—

"The women's poet, and the poet of men who love sublimity interpreted in music and light. 'Oh, weep for Adonais—he is dead,' wailed Shelley with poignant iteration. But who will weep for him to-day? His figure after a hundred years stands not for failure or insufficiency or as a symbol of despair. The name of John Keats expresses above all things the triumph of genius over mortality and of beauty over the dissolution of the grave. Far truer are the words of joy and hope that well up and drown the strains of lamentation:

"The soul of Adonais, like a star,
Beacons from the abode where the Eternal are."

NEW YORK "SIDE-SHOWS"

THE ACTIVITY OF THE "LITTLE THEATERS" abounding all over this country impresses Mr. William Archer as "the most healthy and encouraging feature in the dramatic life of the moment." Mr. Archer is an expert observer, having been dramatic critic for many years in London, and now figures as the successful author of the popular melodrama "The Green Goddess," in which Mr. George Arliss is appearing at the Booth Theater. The conviction is forced by the facts, for Mr. Archer confesses that in his belief "the coterie theaters, devoted to some esoteric cult, will never produce great



WHERE KEATS LIVED IN HAMPSTEAD.

And now to be turned into a permanent museum to perpetuate his fame. Americans are said to have contributed over twice the amount given by British, and Boston is the banner section here.

drama," and "'little theaters' have no inherent superiority over large theaters, but are merely useful tributaries to the great stream of dramatic life in a city or a country." For some reason, however, the little theater flourishes here rather more than in England. There its substitute may be found in Stage Societies, organized to produce plays that stand outside the appeal felt by the commercial manager. The *Pioneers* and the *Phoenix* are two conspicuous examples. The former deal largely with "esoteric" and foreign plays; the latter with old plays of the English stage, like Ben Jonson's "Volpone," their latest offering. The American public seems to respond feebly to the antiquarian appeal and the plays of our grandfathers are left in obscurity. The vitality of our little theaters, however, is evidenced to Mr. Archer, who is surveying our present theatrical life in a series of articles in the *New York Evening Post*, in "a whole crop of able and interesting short plays, and at least one dramatist of the highest promise." We read:

"The great hope of the future lies, I think, in the fertilization of the large by the little theater, of Broadway by Provincetown.

"How far the inception of this 'little-theater' movement may be ascribed to the influence of Prof. G. P. Baker, of Harvard, is a question of history which I can not determine. But I have little doubt that his workshop in Massachusetts Hall will one day be held to mark a decisive stage in the advance of American drama.

"A half-way house between the little theater and the great is, I take it, the Garrick Theater, owned by an art-loving millionaire

and rented on favorable terms by the Theater Guild. This hard-working band of enthusiasts has hitherto made its chief successes in dealing with non-American productions—I hate to apply the term ‘foreign’ to plays written in the English language. It has secured for the able but somewhat depressing works of St. John Ervine an acceptance they have not met with in London, and it has performed the almost miraculous feat of making a popular success of ‘Heartbreak House.’ There can be no doubt that the excellence of the mounting by Lee Simonson contributed largely to this success. The Theater Guild does well to give adequate attention to seamliness of externals. The history of this enterprise, which is not endowed, except in so far as the exclusion of profiteering is itself an endowment, shows that New York is no unfavorable field, even in a financial sense, for artistic endeavor. A great deal might be done by the enlargement of the Theater Guild organization into a repertory theater—but that is another story.

“Not in Thirty-fifth Street, however, but in the region of Washington Square and Greenwich Village—or ultimately among the sand-dunes of Cape Cod—we must look for the real birthplace of the New American Drama. The plays of Eugene O’Neill are, in my judgment, the most original and significant things that have been done, in dramatic form, on this side of the Atlantic; and George Cram Cook, an adept of the same school, has recently shown that his earnestness is not unseconded by talent.

“Mr. O’Neill’s ‘Beyond the Horizon’ is nothing less than a great tragedy of to-day. It shows the wrecking of three lives—nay, of four, five, six, if we include the child—through a single initial mistake. There is no villain, no interposition of accident or coincidence. All the characters are well-meaning people who can be accused of nothing worse than the most ordinary foibles—narrowness of vision and defects of tact and temper. If *Ruth* had only married *Andrew* and let *Robert* go to sea everything would have been well. By imagining that she loved *Robert* she threw the whole scheme of things awry just as successfully as did *Iago* or the fiery *Tyball*. The play is written with stern sobriety, yet with deep poetic feeling; and the way in which the love of the brothers survives the disaster that befalls them seems to me one of the most touching things in drama.

“‘The Emperor Jones’ is a dramatic monolog rather than a play, but it shows a fine and original imagination; and the way in which limited resources were handled in the setting did great credit to the Provincetown players.

“‘Different’ is another tragedy of lives ruined by a blunder, arising in this case from crude, ignorant, and egoistic idealism. The psychology is a trifle summary, and for my part I find the suicide of the worthy whaling skipper rather insufficiently motivated. But the dialog is masterly, and the little play has a somber tenseness of emotional process which is very impressive.

“In dealing with Mr. O’Neill’s work one has to struggle against a tendency to use the word ‘somber’ in every second sentence. This implies an unfortunate limitation in his outlook. He does not as yet ‘see life steadily and see it whole.’ But I gather that he is still a young man, with time before him to open other windows upon the world.

“‘The Spring,’ by George Cram Cook, is a work of arresting theme and highly imaginative workmanship, slightly marred, as it seemed to me, by being constructed so as not to overstrain the resources of the little Macdougall Street stage. It was also marred by very indifferent acting.

“But real talent shone through the veils of circumstance. It was the ablest effort I have seen to utilize the dramatic possibilities of psychological and psychic research.”

But “the most delightful and certainly not the least encouraging of the New York side-shows” to this English observer is the Neighborhood Playhouse on Grand Street:

“It seems to me that this commodious theater, with its splendid stage and ample workroom space, offers almost unlimited possibilities for idealistic enterprise. The most hopeful feature about it is the response elicited by the efforts of the Misses Lewisohn, who inspire and direct the whole artistic commonwealth or colony. Most unfortunately, I missed seeing ‘The Mob,’ by John Galsworthy, which has recently had a successful run at the East-Side house. But I saw a remarkably faithful reproduction of a Japanese No-play, and an admirable and delightful performance of ‘La Boutique Fantasque.’ The No-play was a curiosity rather than a piece of living art—a description which applies to the great majority of these Buddhist mysteries, even on their native heath. But the ballet, performed by devoted and highly trained amateurs, gave me greater

pleasure than when I saw it done by the Russian Dancers. The artistic possibilities of a population which can do and appreciate such fine work as this seem to me practically boundless.

“Lack of space and insufficient knowledge prevent me from attempting to do justice to other interesting activities in what may be called the Fringe of Stageland. I must not, however, omit to mention an admirable performance by Miss Margaret Wycherly and Augustin Duncan of St. John Ervine’s ‘Mixed Marriage.’ New York has evidently a more appreciative public than London for this class of work.”

Mr. Archer has not found much to praise in the art of acting displayed in these smaller theaters. Another observer has, however, singled out the work of Miss Wycherly for words of highest praise. After seeing a performance of “Mixed Marriage,” Madame Yvette Guilbert wrote to the *New York Times*:

“To the Dramatic Editor:

“I have been so grateful for the opportunity to see Miss Wycherly in ‘Mixed Marriage.’ I had seen her once before. But yesterday she was more than superior; she was great, human, true. And at moments she brought Duse to my mind. Yes, in her silences I found again the rare and precious technique of my great friend. How does it happen that no eager American authors gather about an American talent of this kind? In Paris at least ten would have been at once at her feet. It is no common thing—an actress who does not hang her success on a series of grateful parts. Or on a rigid doll-like smile, aping the child-woman, or the rancid adolescent so dear to the English and American stars. . . . The speech assumed and kept its beautiful importance. I hastened to embrace Miss Wycherly after her splendid performance . . . so greatly was I moved and delighted that evening.

“YVETTE GUILBERT.

“New York, January 2, 1921.”

DANCING INTO PRISON—Dancing is dubbed a mania when society gives itself up to the practise as it did just previous to the war. It has hardly, since the Middle Ages, been proved to be a mania in the pathological sense. But J. C. Segrue, Berlin correspondent of the *London Daily News*, gives an account of dancing in Thuringia that seems to revive the Middle Ages:

“It seems that, apart from the very old and bedridden, the whole population of the state spends its spare time dancing. Workmen get up early to dance before going to the factory; their wives neglect household duties!—to dance; mistress and maid, business man and clerk, dance together; and of course, children dance on their way to school.

“Social distinctions have disappeared and political groupings are forgotten in the common devotion of the population to the dance. It seems that the passage of a group of thirty young esthetes through Thuringia preaching a gospel of love and brotherhood, and proclaiming that the spirit of youth could only be retained, or regained, through the dance, was responsible for the movement. As they approached towns or villages, the leader of the esthetes—who discard the clothes of civilization, the women wearing short, filmy skirts, the men shorts, knickers and vest, all of them sandals—would summon the population by a blast on his horn. The gospel of the dance was preached, and very soon the population was taking lessons.

“At Jena—the famous university town, home of Haeckel, and incidentally of that delightful Fraulein Schmidt, who wrote the letters to Mr. Anstruther—the Junker corps students insulted the esthetes in the public market-place. ‘You will be soon sorry you’ve insulted us,’ said the leader of the sect. ‘Come and dance, young men.’

“Before they left the town the corps’ students were dancing gleefully with the school-children, the professors, the burgo-master and the other town officials, the maid-servants, the mistresses, workers and workers’ wives, firemen and policemen. The greatest triumph of the dancing esthetes was, in fact, achieved at Jena, and just before they left for Bavaria they learned with delight that in the town jail warders and convicts, anxious to regain the spirit of youth, had started to dance. Alarmed at the news of dancing Thuringia, and suspecting Bolshevism in so strange a movement, the Bavarian Government ordered the arrest of the dancers as soon as they crossed the frontier. The esthetes laughed in the faces of the elderly judges, and, it is reported, ‘danced their way singing into prison.’”

YALE GOES WEST FOR A PRESIDENT

ANCIENT TRADITIONS WERE DEFIED when Yale University went outside, not only of its alumni, but even of New England, all the way to Chicago, to secure Dr. James Rowland Angell for its new president. Yet tradition was honored in a higher sense, reply several defenders of the choice, since Yale is above all things a university representative of the country as a whole. The rising cultural importance of the West, widely noticed in the literary output of the year, is thus carried over into the neighboring realm of higher education. "The corporation sensibly says that Yale is a national university and that its field of choice in electing a head should be as wide as the United States," observes the *New York Evening Post*. "There is no reason why it should not be as wide as the world."

"The university spent ten months in its search for the best man, and examined the qualifications of eighty possible candidates." Among the several surprising and anomalous circumstances surrounding the choice of the new Yale head is the fact that he might be considered a Harvard man, adds the *Brooklyn Eagle*, which tempers its surprise with the reservation: "It should be noted, however, that he spent less than two years at Cambridge and went there as a Bachelor of Arts, having graduated before that from the University of Michigan."

Dr. Angell "appears to have been the unanimous choice of the corporation when it was found that the members could not agree on any one of the Yale graduates. So he is in the case of the man whose name was found written down as the second choice on every ballot at a certain election." The *New York Evening Telegram*, which is responsible for this observation, adds:

"Unlike most compromise candidates—if he may be called a candidate when he was not consulted in the matter—Dr. Angell has nothing weak or mild about him. He is, in fact, a man of notably strong personality as scholar, investigator, and administrator. His fame has spread throughout the country and to Europe of its own weight. He has not obtained distinction from the offices which he has held, but has added distinction to these places."

Dr. Angell was born in Burlington, Vt., in 1869, the son of James Burritt Angell, for many years president of the University of Michigan. The *Albany Knickerbocker Press* gives what might be called the basic statistics of the new president:

"He was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1890 and received the Master of Arts degree in 1891 and the same degree from Harvard in 1892. Following two years' study abroad he was married in Des Moines, Iowa, and joined the faculty of the University of Minnesota as a professor of philosophy and psychology. Later he went to the University of Chicago in the same capacity, and he has been professor, dean,

and acting president of that institution, chairman of the National Research Council, chairman of the trustees of the Carnegie Corporation, president of the University of Chicago Settlement, and exchange professor at the Sorbonne in Paris."

"While born in Vermont, Dr. Angell is essentially a product of the Middle West as against two centuries of men of New England." So the *New Haven Journal-Courier*, published for one hundred and fifty years in Yale's "home town," takes up a consideration of the personal qualities of the president in a two-column editorial of welcome. The conflicts in the University which assured Dr. Angell's election are hinted at in this salutatory, whose final conclusion runs: "To his support we one and all pledge our sacred word." A new era opens for the university with the coming of the new president, says the writer:

"There is no fear of such change. Only a sentiment stays the pen for a moment. It will still be 'dear old Yale,' and Woolsey, Dwight, Thacher, Dana, Sumner, and the other immortals will be quoted and glorified as before, but the ancestral line is broken—new hands tend the sacred flame. There are postwar obligations on universities. They may not rest on even mighty pasts. There are new constituencies to minister to; universities must scatter their benefits far and wide. If the West has any word for Yale, Dr. Angell will speak it, and Yale will receive it. It is well that he carries new standards 'better to do the tasks of a New Time.'"

In a valedictory to the former Dean of Chicago University, soon to take up his new work as president of Yale, the *Chicago Evening Post* expresses the opinion that "the main danger to the three historic universities of the East—Harvard, Yale, and Princeton—is the danger of becoming inbred," and that "the selection of a Western-trained president should be a counterbalancing factor of the first order." "That Dr. Angell is one of the foremost administrators is sufficiently attested by the popularity of his candidacy for the headship of other universities," admits *The Weekly Review* (New York):

"We believe that his friends have twitted him with being in the college-presidency business. Because of his special gifts and training, it was inevitable that he should have been

considered wherever there was a vacancy. The son of an eminent college president, practically the president of the University of Chicago for long periods, chairman of the National Research Council, and, finally, president of the Carnegie Corporation, he has been amply tested in positions of educational responsibility.

"His long residence in the Middle West has naturally kept him in close touch with the methods of the State universities, where education for practical pursuits has bulked very large. This is well. There is small chance of his being stampeded by any desire on the part of Yale to compete with the Western institutions on these lines. If he has seen the attempts of universities to adjust their activities to the needs of the State, he has also seen the absurdities into which they have fallen, and is sure not to repeat them in the East. Yale has her own noble traditions which Dr. Angell will wisely wish to conserve."



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HARVARD MAN WILL HEAD YALE.

Dr. Angell, the University's new head, has a degree from Harvard, but none from Yale. Even more startling to most commentators, he is "essentially a product of the Middle West, as against two centuries of men of New England" who have headed the famous New Haven group of colleges.

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

MOVIE ABUSES "A NATIONAL CALAMITY"

"THEY CHANGED THE PLOT and made it a nasty sex thing," writes William Allen White to a woman who before the Kansas legislature criticized one of his plays as the worst picture she had ever seen. Mr. White places the responsibility for the "sex stuff" on the producers, and his censure lends emphasis to the now widely supported charge that the "abuse of the motion-picture screen is becoming a national calamity." In this belief religious leaders, upheld by lay organizations, are planning to introduce censorship bills in forty-four State legislatures meeting this year. The necessity for immediate and far-reaching action is based on the statement that one-fifth of our population attends the motion-picture every day, and that the "gigantic business of the 'movies' is daily influencing the masses of our people to an extent not even approached by all our schools, our churches, and our ethical organizations combined." A censorship bill is now before the New York legislature. In Chicago, where a large percentage of juvenile crime is said to be traceable to corruptive pictures, the Chief of Police has not waited for legislative action, but, on his own responsibility, has banned motion-pictures which portray criminals at work. Complaints heard in Chicago and New York are familiar in every city in the country, and Protestant and Catholic are concerned to "rid the screen of the moral filth which is perverting the minds of our young." There is in the motion-pictures "much that is sweet, and more that is funny, and enough that is *outré* to overcome all that is sweet," says Dr. Alva W. Taylor in *The Christian Century* (Disciples). "In playing the undying theme of love they play all its discords and overtones and thrum it into salaciousness. The most fundamental of all human motives is analyzed into morbidity and emphasized into hectic passion. The art is fine, but its overdoing is a gluttony and an intoxication to the imagination that makes a caricature of its divinity." The reason for this, we are told, is not far to seek. Unlike the drama, the motion-picture industry was born of commercialism. It is still largely surrounded with the commercial spirit, it is charged, and therefore the responsibility for the present agitation is laid by the critics on the producers themselves. As the corner saloon invited, and finally compelled, prohibition, so, it is said, will the "perversity" of some of the producers finally compel a similar, if less drastic, form of self-defense. We are supposed to have a board of censors in the General Committee of the National Board of Review of Motion-Pictures, but it is alleged by Frederick Boyd Stevenson in the Brooklyn *Eagle* that the committee is actually without authority, and, in fact, does not function except through executives paid by the industry. "The trouble with the movies, both from the business and artistic point of view," says Charles A. McMahon in the National Catholic Welfare Council *Bulletin*, "is that the industry was revolutionized so rapidly that it has never had time to stop, look, and listen and take a thorough accounting of itself." Yet more than 20,000,000 persons "are daily being regularly and continuously influenced for good or for evil by the most powerful medium of expression and impression yet invented." And as to whether the morals of the young and impressionable are being improved by "the lurid scenes, the unwholesome sex appeals, and the debasing animations of crime and immorality to be found in so many of the widely exploited photoplays," the comments in the public press by "our leading editors, clergymen, educators, sociologists, judges, and other competent authorities, answer these questions in a thundering negative."

"We are forced, therefore, to conclude that the cinema cockle has long since outgrown the wheat, with the result that the film harvest of to-day is a failure when judged from every angle except that of the box-office; and even from the angle of the box-office, the results are not always satisfactory to the motion-picture magnates, who, with a few honorable exceptions, have prostituted a noble, useful, and marvelous art before the money-god of the films."

"Are the producers surrendering to a public demand for the kind of product now being put out by the motion-picture authorities? Those who seek to explain away their salacious features will say so; but this is not the case. Such apologists are deluding themselves in the belief that they can 'fool all the people all of the time.' The truth of the matter is that the public—the slow-to-action, let-the-other-fellow-do-it public; the public which does not rise up in angry protest until things get as bad as they possibly can, that public is dissatisfied with the present-day downward drift of the films; it is indignant that its long-cherished ideals of common decency and plain morality have been insolently flaunted by the motion-picture directors; and it is determined to call a halt in the flagrant misuse of what should be the most entertaining, useful, and beneficial influence in our American social life."

It is conceded that some of the motion-picture producers are beginning to see the light, but, says *The Christian Herald*, "we are compelled to record the fact that there are occasional slips on their part which appear to us to be inexcusable." We must have a clear understanding of pledges given in some cases to purify the screen, and the producers as a body must be brought to realize that "nothing less than clean, wholesome, moral entertainment will be satisfactory to the American people, who, in the larger sense are, we believe, in favor of law, order, and public decency. And the sooner all the film corporations recognize this fact the better for all concerned." To the churchman, or the average citizen, imbued with high ideals, the history of the development of the screen has been a "disgraceful story," writes J. Ray Johnson in *The Christian Century*:

"The most sordid motives of mankind, sex stories of the most alluring type, the rewards of greed and avarice have been spread upon the screen for all the world to see—the young as well as the more mature. The vampire came into being and the thief in evening clothes was glorified. Thousands of young women copied the head-dress, the mannerisms, and the facial make-up of the most famous screen vampires, and hundreds of our young men, brought to a court of justice, traced their downfall to an attempt to copy the achievements of screen heroes of uncertain morals. Producers attempted to outstrip each other in a perfect orgy of filth. During all this period groups of men and women representing the better elements of society, protested vigorously and tried by legislation and otherwise to control the screen, but the more sharply the protest was made the more luridly the producers advertised their wares, and the greater the throngs that flocked to the picture palaces. It became known that all that was necessary to insure great crowds was to obtain the condemnation of the newspapers and the clergymen and to have the picture publicly branded as immoral."

The screen, says *The Western Christian Advocate* (Methodist), must not be permitted to extend its appeal over the entire life of the people—

"There is not a field of essential value in human life that would not be disintegrated if the moving-picture business was not controlled by the community and guarded against in the personal life of the people. The solution of the problem lies in the effort to keep this new form of appeal to the pleasurable instincts in its right place. When it begins to encroach upon other interests of life it must be watched and restricted with insight and forethought."

HOW HOME-WORK MENACES THE HOME

"THE NO MAN'S LAND of the industrial world," is the way one authority on child welfare describes home-work, and the appellation is more than appropriate, agrees the writer of an article in *The National Humane Review* (Albany, N. Y.). For here is one kind of child labor which it is simply impossible to regulate. No restrictions of age, hours, or night-work can be enforced in connection with tenement home-work. There can be no supervision or inspection, and in cleanliness and sanitation the average tenement home is likely to be far inferior to the modern factory. It is impossible to learn how many children labor at home. Home-work or "out-work" flourishes in small industrial centers as well as in very large cities, but the chief studies of its effects have been made in the larger industrial centers where it has been found to affect the physical and mental welfare of children. The writer, Mr. Raymond C. Fuller, calls attention to a study of 500 New York families in which home-work is done. The investigator, who represented the Women's City Club of New York, found families working on the following groups of articles:

For Men: Slippers, shirts, neckwear, trousers, vests, coats, overcoats, hat bows on sweat-bands, and pajamas.

For Women: Corset-covers, stockings, spats, waists, smocks, dresses, aprons, neckwear, silk vests, crochet buttons, Swiss embroidery, tassels, flowers, feathers, dress-trimmings, gloves, snap-fasteners, hat-pins, hats, powder-puffs, and veils.

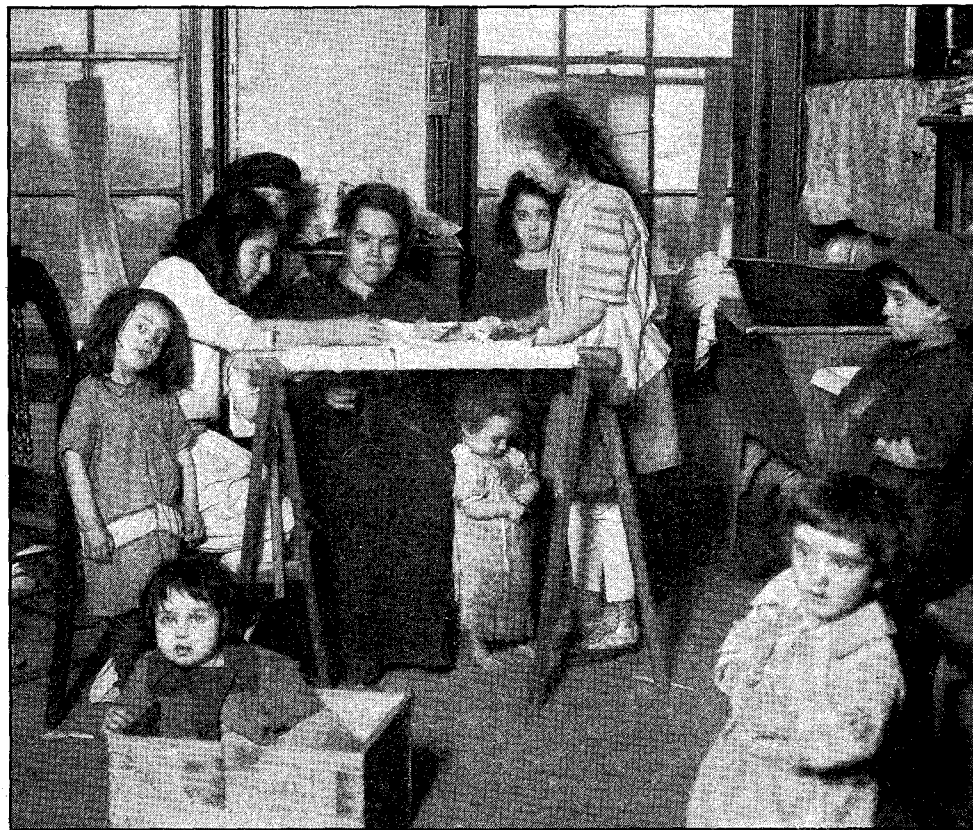
For Children: Infants' petticoats, dresses, coats, pillow-slips, carriage-covers, children's dresses, boys' jackets, knitted caps, and toy watches.

Miscellaneous and Household Articles: Table-cloths, tags, lamp-shades, night-lights, flannel bags, paper bells and garlands, novelty paper caps, umbrellas, cushions, and gold and silver embroidery on uniforms.

The children generally work on these articles, or, at best, do the household work which the mothers are too busy to do. When mothers drop their family duties to do home-work, the result "must of necessity be the neglect of the children, certainly as regards their physical well-being, uncleanness in the home, and the nervous and physical exhaustion of the mother." It was found that, "(1) Of the 500 families studied, 93 per cent. were Italians and 7 per cent. other nationalities; (2) 52 per cent. of the workers worked less than six hours a day and 48 per cent. worked more than six hours a day, and many of them nine and ten hours a day; (3) 82 per cent. of the workers earned less than 20 cents an hour, 17 per cent. earned between 20 and 50 cents an hour, and only 1 per cent. earned more than 50 cents an hour; (4) 47 per cent. of the workers earned \$5 or less a week, 42 per cent. earned between \$5 and \$10 weekly, and about 11 per cent. earned more than \$10 a week." The conclusions of Mrs. Schonberg, the investigator, are quoted as follows:

"Every one knows that in the homes of the poor childhood is attended by mental, moral, and physical neglect, and the absence of much that makes for happiness. In the homes of the out-

workers, the little children are further penalized by being compelled to turn hours of freedom, which should be devoted to healthful recreation and study, to hours of work, and little fingers and little minds are forced at tasks which tire eyes and backs and fingers and deaden hearts and minds. While a little child might for a change enjoy slipping petals on flowers, sewing buttons on pants, making and packing night-lights, snapping fasteners into place, stringing tags, or pasting backs on paper bells or garlands, the steady application of the little fingers and the little minds turns the play into work and the momentary pleasure into an odious task. Always the children are part of the situation, even if they are not actually at work, 'finishing, repairing, altering, or manufacturing articles.' They are used to carry goods between the home and the factory, and it is a



By courtesy of Photo Publicity Studios; Social Welfare Photography.

WHERE "EVERYBODY WORKS BUT FATHER."

A New York tenement family, with mother working, elder children helping, and the little ones neglected.

very common sight to see them, both boys and girls, carrying large bundles of clothing, either pants or coats, or heavy boxes of feathers or flowers, before or after school-hours.

"After the children have delivered the finished work to the factory or have brought the new work home, there is still much to do. There are dishes to wash and floors to sweep, clothes to wash, the meal to cook, the little babies to take care of, and other numerous domestic duties which even grown-ups find irksome and tedious. The investigator can report numbers of cases where rooms were swept with windows closed, with the dust and dirt flying in all directions over the clothing lying on the floor or over flowers or other home-work lying scattered on tables or chairs.

"Home-work affects the physical health of the child and weakens his power of resistance. The mental health is affected as well. The records show that many children engaged regularly in home-work attend school irregularly, are dull when they do attend, and frequently fail in their term's work. As far as the law pertaining to child labor is concerned, it is completely nullified where child home-workers are concerned, because there can be no supervision of their hours of labor or their night work; and certainly the cleanliness and sanitation of the ordinary home in which this work is done are far inferior to that of any fairly supervised factory."

All students of the problem are said to agree with the writer "that home-work should be abolished altogether as the only practical means of doing away with its attendant evils."

SAVING THE IMMIGRANT FROM THE SLUM

IF EVERY IMMIGRANT raised on a farm could be induced to work on one and become a self-reliant food-producer, instead of being penned in a city, it would go a long way toward solving the various economic and social problems which beset him and toward reducing the troubles incident to high rents, slums, tuberculosis, criminality, and physical deterioration which plague the country at large. The suggestion of thus assisting immigrants to become an asset to the community rather than a liability for charity and harassed consuls is not a new one, but the results of an experiment conducted in New Jersey and the present situation in regard to immigration justify an account of what has been accomplished in a particular instance. Conditions as they are, it is argued, can not be remedied so long as the new citizenry, somewhat afraid of vast America and its roaring vigor, insists on remaining in close formation, where the influx serves to intensify rather than to relieve the labor problem. But in the agricultural districts there is a constant demand for labor, and in every quarter of the country are vacant farms and new land awaiting a man with a hoe. It is an inviting prospect as Samuel Jacob paints it in *The Monthly Labor Review*, for "the immigrant will find that, as compared with city life, country or village life makes for better health, especially for children; that larger and better homes are available; that, when he can make a home garden and keep a cow, pigs, and poultry, foodstuffs which are really fresh may be had, and that there is a worth-while prestige and independence in being a landed proprietor." The writer does not speak by the book alone; he has at hand the results of an Italian farm-settlement in New Jersey. The beginning of the experiment was a venture in a time of stress. A tract of land near Vineland was opened, and its possibilities were laid before three Italians. They gathered together some of their countrymen from among the street-sweepers and rag-pickers of New York, and set to work with such zeal that "almost all of the first comers or their sons are now well-to-do citizens, with fine farms, good buildings, houses and lots in town, and money in the banks or loan association." East Vineland, or "New Italy," as it is called, was founded in 1885, and the present population, says the writer, is for miles around purely Italian. It has two Italian Catholic churches, good public schools, but no town site, factories, or industries other than farming and fruit-raising. "It is an agricultural colony in every sense, and the well-kept, productive farms, decent farm buildings and houses, and pleasant vineyards, proclaim it successful." As an instance of what has been accomplished in one community we may quote:

"The Italians of Landis Township have done their share in paying taxes for the good roads, schools, and other State institutions, and in supporting the churches and various civic activities in the community. They invested in Liberty bonds to the extent of \$285,900 out of the total of \$1,906,000 for the town, and gave an estimated amount of \$14,835.90 to the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, and for other patriotic causes through the War-Chest, organized in May, 1918, and operated until July 19, 1919. The total collections for the township War-Chest were \$44,507.70. There were no draft evaders among their young men, and the first Vinelander to be killed in battle was an Italian. Six Italians from the township in the service were killed or died from disease. Of the 736 soldiers registered from Landis Township, 149 were Italians. Of the number, less than twenty were unable to read and write English, and of the others a number were high-school graduates. Perhaps 40 per cent. of the 149 were born in the United States. Two local Italians who for physical reasons were rejected for service with the American Army managed to get across the sea and into the Italian Army and carried guns against Germany. In one of the Liberty loan speaking campaigns an old Italian made his way through the crowd to the desk and handed over a red bandanna handkerchief wrapt around \$100 and said, 'Want

no bond; want to give it.' He disappeared before his name could be ascertained and is unknown to this day."

The pioneers began in a small way, of course, but to-day, says the writer, Cumberland County, in which "New Italy" is situated, has 321 farm-owners and 21 farm tenants, all Italian born, who own farm property worth \$1,726,028. It is estimated by the Vineland Chamber of Commerce that there are 120 farms in Cumberland County owned or rented by American-born Italian descendants and valued at \$500,000. It may, therefore be said, states the writer, that the value of farm property owned by Italians and Italian descendants in Cumberland County is approximately \$2,226,028, and they are said to have bank deposits amounting to \$1,462,608.81. Thus a successful example of settling immigrants on the farms seems to have been set, and in respect to those who are eagerly waiting passage from the shores of Europe to the land of promise,

"It is believed that more can be accomplished by committees from local communities, giving sympathy and practical help in a small way to immigrants who would go to settlements already established, or would in small groups go to new territory, than is practicable by city societies attempting to found and maintain colonies in a more wholesale manner. Many peasants come from crowded villages and not from isolated farms; they naturally seek their own people, who can speak their language, and hence gravitate to where their friends or relatives are. If a few families get a start as farmers they will gradually attract others of their kind, and soon a settlement will be established of homogeneous people. The growth will be slow, but will be more apt to be free from disintegrating elements. Where more pretentious colonies are established and natural selection has not been allowed to have its place there are apt to be shirkers and jealousies that may wreck the enterprise.

"Immigrants are often timid and lack initiative, but it is largely ignorance of where to go to get farmwork and the dire need of ready money that force many peasants to take up work in construction gangs or whatever comes to hand. This is proved not only by what their leaders say, but by the way Italians in the mines of Pennsylvania gravitate toward farm colonies, as at Vineland, and city Italians give up better paying jobs to seek summer work on farms near cannery centers, as at Albion and Geneva, N. Y.

"There are many farm-raised immigrants in the United States who want work; there is much idle land and there are many vacant farm-houses; it is largely a matter of local enterprise to bring them together. The America of to-morrow will be the better if it is done without delay."

THE CHURCH AT "GOPHER PRAIRIE"—There is a great blank in the picture of a typical small town presented in Sinclair Lewis's "Main Street," protests the editor of the *New York Herald*; it is the empty space where the village church should stand. "Intentionally or otherwise, there has been no adequate presentation of a vital element of the small town—the quiet, generous, level-headed men and women who uphold and further the highest and best in such life; who spend time and thought and money in many forms of charity, philanthropy, enlightenment; who carry on the work of churches and their affiliated organizations." The editor in the metropolis feels certain that "such men and women, unselfish, sincerely devout, sympathetic, and helpful to a degree, undoubtedly form the substantial backbone of community life in Maine and California, in Florida and Alaska." And he continues:

"The village church remains the center of good works. In it gather earnest men and women, striving as best they may to make their neighborhood better, their neighbors and themselves happier, more useful. In thousands of such churches gifts are made cheerfully for medical work, educational work, religious work in foreign lands as well as nearer home. In them real sacrifices for mankind are made, without false pretense and without expectation of applause.

"Unfortunately would be an American community without a church; unfortunate would be its inhabitants. Despite its omission from 'Main Street,' churches and sincere supporters of church work could be found with little difficulty out there in Gopher Prairie."

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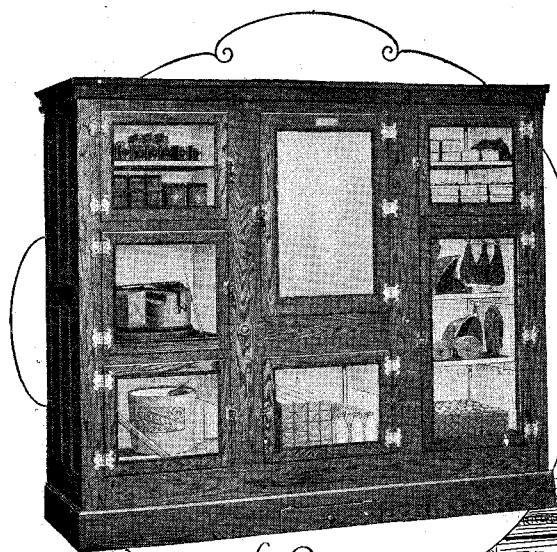
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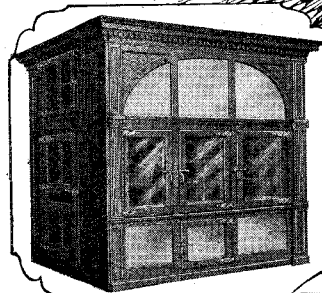
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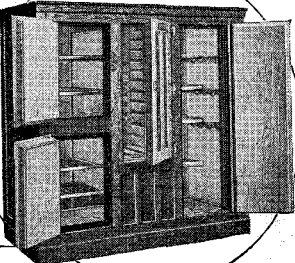
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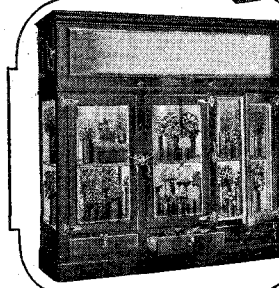
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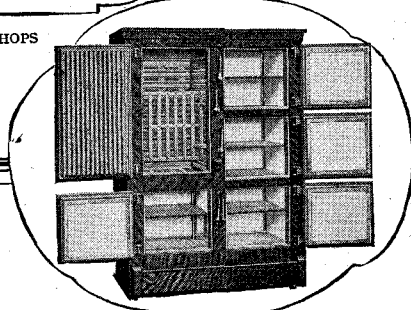
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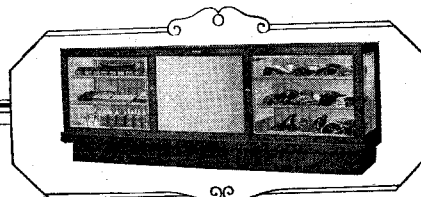
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CURRENT - POETRY

CRITICISM of poetry should bow its head in shame as well as grief over the recollections awakened by the centenary of Keats. In Severn's life and letters it is recorded that the frequent comment of English residents in Rome after the poet's death was, "Here lies one whose name was writ in water and his works in milk and water." Severn, who had attended the poet in his last days and closed his eyes, abstained from society to avoid hearing the disparaging phrase. Now one must reflect long where to choose among the many eager to do him reverence. Mr. T. A. Daly in the New York *Evening Post* has this:

JOHN KEATS

(Died, Rome, February 23, 1821)

By T. A. DALY

Pontifical, that night in alien Rome,
Strode "easeful Death" before the gates of morn.
His gaunt arm's sweep—wherewith the veil was torn,
One "Bright Star" flashing stedfast in the "gloom"—
"Charmed magic casements opening on the foam
Of perilous seas in faery lands forlorn";
And over these, by "viewless wings" upborne,
The world-sick English lad was wafted home.

Be sure kind Death, whom he had sung so oft,
Not here would let the floods of music fail.
Eternal Song surged 'round him, blending soft
With voices of his fellows, crying "Hail!"
But over all one clear note soared aloft—
The ecstatic singing of a Nightingale.

THERE is a bracing mordancy in the lines of Mr. Eaton from the New York *Tribune*, published in these anniversary times. Our one hope may be in the fact that while Senators pass Arlington remains:

PROGRESS

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON

I stood upon the heights of Arlington
Above the blue Potomac's misty floor:
Around me, like strange blossoms in the grass,
In endless row on row those marble stones
Marked the innumerable army of the dead.
In dazzling white the amphitheater rose
Like Greece triumphant through the centuries,
Its arches framing each a perfect view
Of columned cedars and the river's reach,
The ghost-pale shaft we stole from Egypt's sands,
The noble dome that Roman builders wrought—
The dome of State, the Nation's Capitol.
The Roman builders long ago were dust,
We have progressed to nineteen-twenty-one;
So I came down from Arlington, and went,
Not quite with faith or hope, but charity
(I trust), beneath that dome to hear the words
Of garnered wisdom that the years have taught.
Grave men and great, the Senators were there
In high debate about this troubled sphere.
Impassioned words one spoke; I leaned to hear:
A tariff or we perish, was his plea,
A duty, quick, on sunflower-seeds! But no—
It can not be unless he will accept
A duty too on castor-oil, perhaps
(It was a Senator who made the joke),
By way of helping infant industry.
High on the heights of Arlington the ghost
Of Athens gleams; old Nile and ancient Rome
Speak with the voices of immortal dream;
And in the fairest house that ever rose
From artist's sketch to be a residence,

An old man, broken on the wheel of Fate,
Will veto duties on our castor-oil
Before he packs and calls the moving-van.

THE following from *The Westminster Gazette* (London) expresses in few words the eternal mother-love. It brings to mind Richepin's "Le Glu" without the Gallic mordancy of that weird poem made famous by Yvette Guilbert:

THE FORGOTTEN

By GODFREY ELTON

We men go up the churchyard lane
With joke and song and ribald cry,
But silent, just beyond the wall,
The dead that were our mothers lie,

And here and there along the close,
Deep-trodden in the rain-soaked grass,
The dreamless, uncomplaining dust
Will glow to hear our footsteps pass.

"WE so seldom get a religious poem that is handled with freshness and sincerity that we are glad to publish the two poems by Miss Jessie MacDonald," said Miss Harriet Monroe, editor of *Poetry* (Chicago), in the March number of which Miss MacDonald's poems appear. Miss MacDonald is a native of Melbourne, Australia.

A PRAYER

By JESSIE MACDONALD

Love us, Lord, but not too much.
Come Thou near, yet not too near.
All Thy laughing splendor spoils
What we daily see and fear,
What we bear, and do, and touch.
Love us still, but not too much.

Come Thou near, Lord, not too near:
Let us breathe Thee through our lips.
Even now I saw Thy hue
In the maple's yellow tips,
When a leaf, so gay, so dear,
Fell—but come thou not more near.

Let us breathe Thee through our lips!
Do Thou enter in our eyes!
Touch us that we not forget:
Make us simple still, and wise.
Circling us, Thy finger slips—
Let us breathe Thee through our lips.

THERE are all the beauty and economy of stroke of a Whistler etching in this picture from *The New Witness* (London). There is appeal also to more than the visual sense:

THE WINDS THAT WALK

By ANTHONY PRAGA

The winds that walk among the trees
Come lonely from the hill.
They bear the breathings of the leaves,
They gather odors into sheaves,
And leave them at my sill.

Where, in the pale green light of dawn,
I stand to watch the stars
Go down behind the arching day,
And the high cloud-wars,
That crowd and crush in wrath of gray,
Or white, like an old man worn,
Under the hard moon's wrinkled face,
Pale with an ancient scorn.

THERE are many variants of the Ulysses story, and this one with a sad ending in the London *Nation* must have been lived in numberless cases, and there is nothing to blame but time and change and circumstance:

REUNION IN WAR

By EDMUND BLUNDEN

The windmill in his smock of white
Stared from his little crest,
Like a slow smoke was the moonlight
As I went like one possessed

Where the glebe path makes shortest way:
The stammering wicket swung.
I passed amid the crosses gray
Where opiate yew-boughs hung.

The bleached grass shuddered into sighs,
The dogs that knew this moon
Far up were harrying sheep, the cries
Of hunting owls went on.

And I among the dead made haste
And over flat vault stones
Set in the path unheeding paced
Nor thought of those chill bones.

Thus to my sweetheart's cottage I,
Who long had been away,
Turned as the traveler turns adry
To brooks to moist his clay.

Her cottage stood like a dream, so clear
And yet so dark; and now
I thought to find my more than dear
And if she'd kept her vow.

Old house-dog from his barrel came
Without a voice, and knew
And licked my hand; all seemed the same
To the moonlight and the dew.

By the white damson then I took
The tallest osier wand
And thrice upon her casement strook,
And she, so fair, so fond,

Looked out, and saw in wild delight
And tiptoed down to me,
And cried in silent joy that night
Beside the bullace-tree.

O cruel time to take away,
And worse to bring again;
Why slept not I in Flanders clay
With all the murdered men?

For I had changed, or she had changed,
Though true loves both had been,
Even while we kissed we stood estranged
With the ghosts of war between.

We had not met but a moment ere
War baffled joy, and cried,
"Love's but a madness, a burnt flare;
The shell's a madman's bride."

The cottage stood, poor stone and wood,
Poorer than stone stood I;
Then from her kind arms moved in a mood
As gray as the cereclothed sky.

The roosts were stirred, each little bird
Called fearfully out for day;
The church clock with his dead voice whirled
As if he bade me stay

To trace with madman's fingers all
The letters on the stones
Where thick beneath the twitch roots crawl
In dead men's envied bones.

PROBLEMS · OF · DEMOCRACY

Prepared for THE LITERARY DIGEST and especially designed for School use

THE CAREER OF A BILL

WHEN NEW MEMBERS OF CONGRESS arrive in Washington every Senator or Representative among them has somewhere in his suitcase the type-written wording for a new law. His bill, we call it. Having promised the voters at home to get it passed, he is now very much in earnest about making good. Otherwise, he may fail of reelection. But many are the adventures that befall a bill before it becomes a law—if it ever does.

In "The New Civics," Mr. Roscoe Lewis Ashley sketches it thus: "In its earliest form a law is a bill which has been introduced in either house by some member of that house. After being read by title, bills are sent to appropriate committees," where, quite possibly, they may be killed. "Most bills never reach a second reading, which means that they will never be read at all." On the other hand, "if a bill is reported favorably, it is likely to be considered briefly in its turn by the House or debated at some length if introduced in the Senate. When a bill has been read for the third time, a vote upon it may be taken in one of three ways. The usual method consists of calling for the 'ayes' and 'noes,' the presiding officer deciding from the sound whether the bill is carried. When the result is in doubt or a member asks for a rising vote, this is taken and each side is counted. If one-fifth of the members wish to have the roll called, the clerk reads the names alphabetically, the vote of each being recorded."

If the "'ayes' have it," the bill goes to the other house of Congress. "If it is approved by this house, it is signed and sent to the President; but if it is changed in any particular, it must be returned to the house which passed the original bill, since any law must be adopted by the two houses in exactly the same form. In case of disagreement between the two houses, the second chamber may even go so far as to substitute for the original bill an entirely different one relating to the same subject. In case of disagreement between the chambers on some necessary legislation, it is customary to have a conference committee composed of an equal number of members from each house. A report by a conference committee must necessarily be adopted without change or rejected."

The bill now goes to the President and "may become a law in one of three ways. First, the President signs it. Secondly, if he fails to sign it or to return it to Congress within ten days allowed by the Constitution, exclusive of holidays or Sundays, it becomes a law without his signature. (A bill passed within less than ten days before the adjournment of Congress does not become a law unless signed by the President. Neglect in cases of this kind is equivalent to a veto, the name 'pocket veto' being popularly applied to the practise.) Thirdly, if he vetoes a bill, but it is repassed in both houses by a two-thirds vote in each house, it becomes a law over his veto. Vetoes are not common, and the enactment of laws over vetoes are much more uncommon."

All this looks simple. It looks entirely democratic throughout. As Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart, of Harvard University, observes in "Actual Government": "The preparation and introduction of measures in Congress are still very free. Any member may at any time deliver a bill to the Speaker, who refers it to the appropriate committee."

But what are the adventures of a bill in committee? Great changes may befall it there, perhaps to its benefit. "The actual form of the bill and, in all serious measures, its phraseology come from the committee to which it is referred, and are often

the result of weeks and months of consideration. It is here that an able, steady, and sagacious member often renders his best service, by standing up for right principles and for a clear statement of the proposed law."

And what are the adventures of a bill once "reported out" and thus brought up for discussion? It may be radically amended. "The fundamental right of deliberative bodies is not only to discuss, but to alter, propositions before them," and yet "under the rules of the House no amendment can be offered that is not 'germane' to the subject of the bill. This limitation is intended to prevent the grafting of one proposition upon a very different one; it was introduced to prevent the system of legislative 'riders'—that is, of adding to a bill clauses which could not pass on their merits, expecting the other house and the President to let them go rather than to defeat the whole measure."

All through the career of a bill in Congress the President may make his influence felt. It is very powerful, and he exerts it "through his personal relations with members. Every strong President is constantly explaining what he desires, and why he desires it, to Senators and Representatives; and sometimes he intimates that he will veto a bill if it is not modified."

Then, too, considerations of party interest affect a bill's prospects. "The party leaders in and out of Congress constantly consult with one another and decide whether a particular measure will help or hurt the chances for the next election," while "behind both Congress and leaders is the subtle force of public opinion. Members of Congress are diligent readers of newspapers, and are more affected by the private letters and telegrams of men of mark in their districts than by anything else." Thanks to this attitude of deference toward public opinion and party interests, "a very powerful influence is the party legislative caucus, called in one or the other house to discuss public measures."

Meanwhile, there is pressure from individual politicians. "Members of Congress, like other men, are much influenced by their desire to please their old friends and make new ones; and votes are often given without much thought, because asked for by a man of influence. In many States the Senators have such a hold on the political machine that they can prevent or allow the renomination of members of the House; and this power gives large influence to the requests of such Senators on behalf of favorite bills."

Also there come requests from the lobby, "by which is meant those men, and sometimes women, who make it a business to argue with Congressmen and to solicit their votes. Some of these lobbyists are paid attorneys of corporations." And, finally, there comes from promoters of other measures an offer to swap votes; "general appropriations, like the river-and-harbor and public-building bills are much affected by 'log-rolling'—that is, a number of members agree each to vote for the item desired by the other."

Clearly, then, any bill that actually becomes a law and still bears even the slightest resemblance to its former self has been subjected to a whole battery of influences, some good, some evil; but at least one evil influence is now exceedingly rare. "During the Civil War there were cases of the payment of money for votes." That has stopt, so people in a position to know assure us. Of late years, "few legislative bodies in the world have been freer from charges of the transfer of votes for money."

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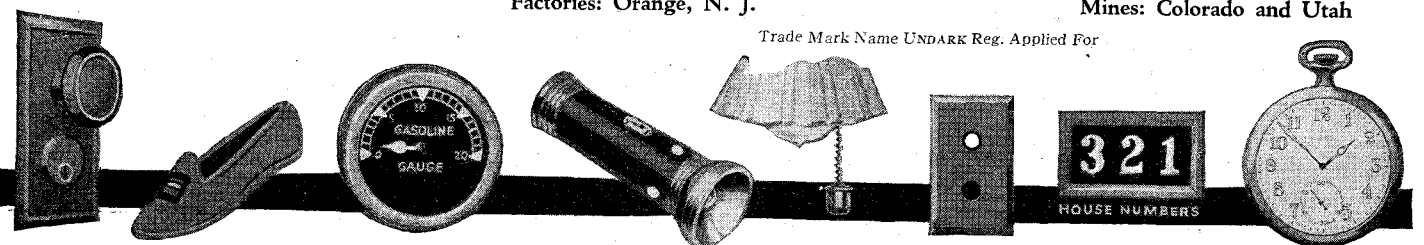
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PERSONAL - GLIMPSES

JUDGE LANDIS UNDER FIRE

WHEN REPRESENTATIVE BENJAMIN WELTY, of Ohio, rose in his place in the House the other day and said, "I impeach Kenesaw M. Landis, as District Judge of the United States for the Northern District of Illinois," he inspired numerous large head-lines in papers all over the country. If the Judge felt any tremors, it seems he didn't show them. He smiled, say the reports, when he was shown copies of the dispatches telling of Representative Welty's action, and, after reading the charges against him, remarked that he had no comment to make, adding, "In the meantime, let the boys lather themselves good." The day before, when asked by the newspaper men what he thought of the impeachment talk of Representative Welty and Senator Dial, of North Carolina, he is quoted as having replied: "Pish-tosh. Dial and Welty demonstrate that I have a positive genius in the selection of enemies." These reports seem to indicate that it takes more than a mere impeachment to ruffle the judicial calm of Kenesaw Mountain Landis or impair his famous faculty for picturesque speech. From the accounts of what led up to the impeachment of Judge Landis, it appears that his parole of a youthful Ottawa bank-teller trying to eke out his salary of \$90 a month by embezzling \$96,500 from the institution that employed him was what started the thing.

Judge Landis was alleged to have stated at the trial of the young teller that the small salary paid him placed the responsibility for his misdeeds on the directors of the bank. After reading a report of this in the newspapers, Senator Dial is said to have declared in a speech in the Senate that this was the most "outrageous pronouncement" he had ever heard issued in a court. At this juncture Senator Thomas, of Colorado, is reported to have reminded the North Carolina Senator that Judge Landis was the "most conspicuous crank now holding high position," and further that the jurist's holding down two jobs with a combined salary of \$50,000 a year was probably what made him so ready to criticize a salary as small as \$90 a month. Senator Dial at that moment, however, apparently seemed to think that the greatest wrong that had been committed by Judge Landis was his holding a set of bank officials responsible for a small-salaried employee's yielding to temptation. He said this was an invitation to every employee handling other people's money and, not satisfied with his salary, to take what he wants. As if to substantiate the Senator's remarks on this point there appeared a few days after his speech the story of the sixteen-year-old Chicago bank clerk who got away with \$772,000 in Liberty bonds. When arrested, this youth is said to have told his captors that he was getting only \$65 a month and that he thought what Judge Landis had said about the man getting \$90 a month would apply to his own case also. Later, however, the Chicago-boy is reported to have denied that the Ottawa case had influenced him. He is quoted as saying: "The Carey

case did not influence me at all. After reading it I did not think any more of it. I didn't approve of Judge Landis's attitude in releasing Carey, as I thought he should have got his medicine."

The impeachment of Judge Landis contained no reference to his "outrageous pronouncement" as to low-salaried bank clerks, however. The Judge is well known for his tendency to give young first offenders another chance, and perhaps few are inclined to criticize him for it. The charges preferred by Representative Welty to the House Judiciary Committee all related to the jurist's having accepted a position as baseball commissioner while holding down a job as a judge on the Federal bench. There are five counts in the arraignment:

First—For neglecting his official duties for gainful occupation not connected therewith.

Secondly—For using his office as District Judge of the United States to settle disputes which might come into his court, as provided by the laws of the United States.

Thirdly—For lobbying before the legislatures of the several States of the Union to procure the passage of State laws to prevent gambling in baseball, instead of discharging his duties as District Judge of the United States.

Fourthly—For accepting the position as Chief Arbitrator of Disputes in baseball associations at a salary of \$42,500 per annum while attempting to discharge the duties as a District Judge of the United States, which tends to nullify the effect

of the judgment of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia and the baseball gambling indictments pending in the criminal courts of Cook County, Illinois.

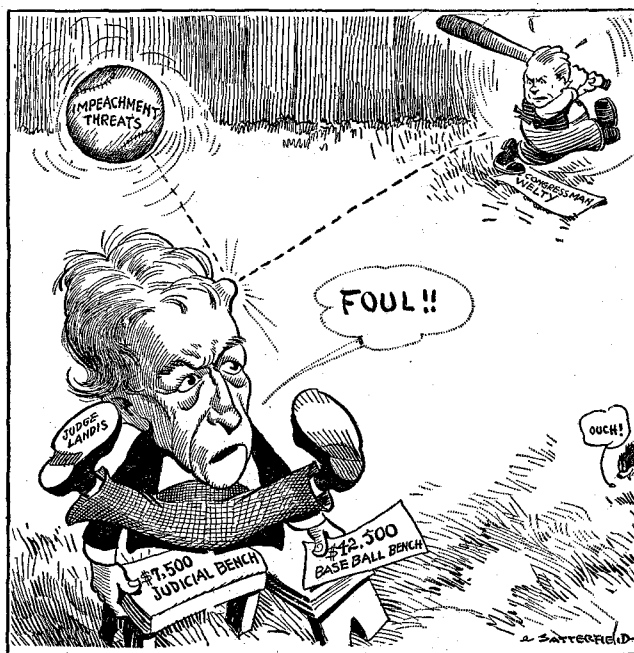
Fifthly—For injuring the national sport of baseball by permitting the use of his office as District Judge of the United States, because the impression will prevail that gambling and other illegal acts in baseball will not be punished in the open forum as other cases.

In his address accompanying the preferment of the impeachment charges, Mr. Welty took occasion to explain on what they were based. The point apparently made by the Ohio Representative was that the baseball magnates, involved in court difficulties, conceived the notion of giving the presiding judge a big job as a sort of bribe. As Representative Welty is quoted in the *New York World*:

"The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, on May 16, 1919, entered judgment of \$240,000 against the following for having violated an act of Congress of the United States of July 2, 1890, known as the Sherman Antitrust Act, to wit:"

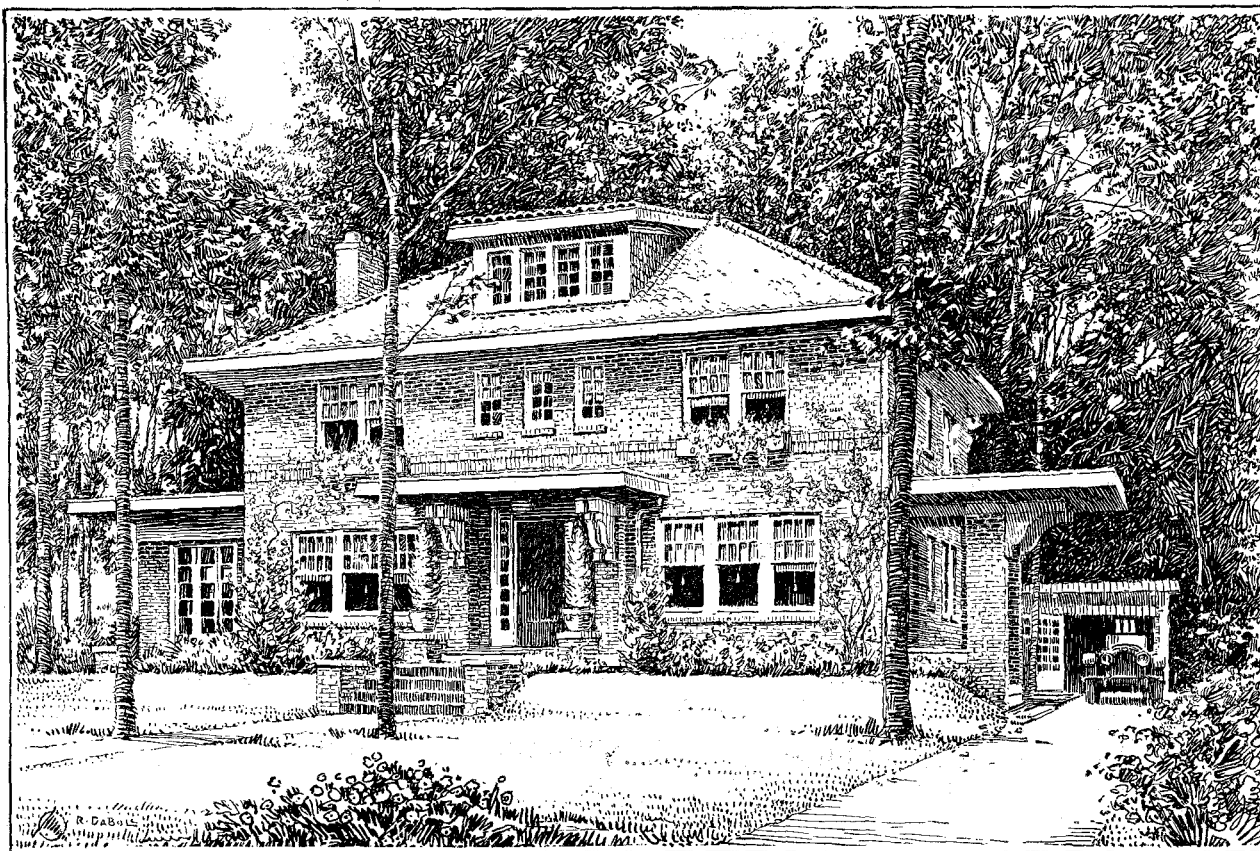
Mr. Welty here named the American and National Leagues' sixteen baseball clubs, B. B. Johnson, and John K. Tener, whom he thereafter terms the defendants. He also said a grand jury at Chicago had indicted ten baseball-players on charges of "throwing" the 1919 World Series, and added:

"After the baseball associations were found guilty under our laws of being a trust and while the fine of \$240,000 was still pending against them they rushed into Judge Landis's court and for an additional salary of \$42,500 he became chief arbitrator of a trust which was declared illegal and at their request remained on the Federal bench.



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"This case is now pending in the Supreme Court of the United States.

"Judge Landis has done a great deal of good, but if he wants to retain the confidence and respect as a judge he must divorce himself from the fleshpots of illegal combinations.

"I want to keep the baseball sport clean, so the people will continue to support it. But you can not maintain the sport when you permit the players to throw the game and the baseball magnates to throw our judiciary.

"On March 3, 1917, the Sixty-fifth Congress passed an act which in part provides that:

"No government official or employee shall receive any salary in connection with his services as such official or employee from any source other than the Government of the United States."

The same paper also quotes Senator Dial as to why Judge Landis should be impeached. It is noticeable that while Representative Welty confined himself mainly to the jurist's holding two jobs, Senator Dial was particularly concerned over his having paroled an embezzler who had been getting only \$90 a month. The Senator is quoted in part as follows:

"I feel that if this judge had expressed any such sentiment as he did about this trial before his appointment had been confirmed by the Senate, the Senate never should have confirmed it. While it may be true that we have no jurisdiction over him, we are in a sense responsible for his acts.

"In this case he told the boy to go home and he would send for him when he wanted him. That was equivalent to a parole. I consider it to be revolutionary. The point I wish to emphasize is that if this goes out unchallenged it is an invitation to every employee in the United States who handles other people's money, if not satisfied with his salary, to take what he wants. This is the most Bolshevik doctrine I ever heard in my life, and no man who preaches it is worthy to sit on the bench. I will introduce a bill to make it unlawful for any judge to receive a salary from any other occupation."

Judge Landis, in a public interview given in Chicago and appearing in the *New York Times*, made his position clear both as to his pronouncement in the case of the bank-teller and as to what he thinks of his accusers. The Judge is quoted as saying:

"No doubt, Senator Dial has hundreds of little girls as young as eleven years working for him. What is he paying the fellows in his banks and those children in his cotton-mills? He could not stand an investigation of wage conditions in the institutions he owns. He is an owner of an industry in South Carolina, and it was this particular industry in South Carolina which caused the repeal of the Federal child-labor law.

"I don't condone stealing. The rub is that this Ottawa boy was getting only about half of what a carpenter or a section-hand on the railroad is able to make. Senator Dial objects to my plain statement of the case. And remember, he is a United States Senator who will soon pass on his own taxes, those of the industry in which he makes his money, and those of the men with whom he competes in business.

"The Senator has seen fit to turn the spotlight on me. He attacks me for going slow in imposing a sentence upon a \$90 a month clerk handling thousands of dollars daily.

"Now, I'd like to turn the spotlight on the Senator. He's a banker. I'll wager it would be cold meat for anybody investigating Senator Dial's pay-roll. The cotton-mills of the South are notorious for the way they have underpaid their help. I would like to know what he pays his little girl employees."

Judge Landis denied that he had used the picturesque language attributed to him in his original interview about the young bank offender and the Senatorial critics, but nevertheless, says *The Times*, he repeated it in a subsequent speech in Des Moines, where he "sent his audience into uproars of hilarity by his thrusts at Senator Dial." Several of his critics object that his habitual language is more befitting a baseball magnate, or even a police magistrate, than the dignity of a Federal judge, but most papers are inclined to treat the whole matter as a tempest in a teapot. The *New York World* takes the ground that the criticism of the jurist is well founded, and that he has brought it on himself by accepting a job as baseball arbitrator while retaining his seat on the Federal bench. According to *The World*:

Whether or not the House may consider it worth while to proceed to the impeachment of Judge Landis it will decide at its leisure. There is room for two opinions. With him the situa-

tion is different. It lies solely in his power, if he is so minded, to dispose at once of the charges he has drawn down upon himself.

The criticism that counts does not turn on the somewhat flippant remarks of which he is in the habit of delivering himself. He has an appetite for cheap notoriety that might pass without comment in a Police Court Judge. On the Federal bench other standards of conduct are usual. It is because of his acceptance, while a United States District Judge, of a large salary as supreme baseball arbitrator that he has been exposed to sharp attacks in the House and elsewhere. It is the payment to him of over \$50,000 a year for his services by outside interests that can not be reconciled with the requirements of his official position.

By surrendering the modest pay of a United States District Judge he can still keep the larger salary and save the country the spectacle of a judge of high court being challenged on the floor of Congress for misconduct in office.

In a sketch of the famous jurist by L. G. Edwardson, the Chicago correspondent of the *New York Herald*, we are told of Judge Landis's methods. Mr. Edwardson has known Judge Landis for many years, and in his capacity as a newspaper man has been present in the Judge's court on many dramatic occasions. We read:

Judge Landis is the Calif Harun-al-Raschid and Chicago is his Bagdad. He is the friend of the oppress, the scourge of the oppressors; his court reflects every phase of the life of the city and is a field of wonderful adventure. His chief stock in trade is originality. It was in 1907 that he performed the highly original feat of taming the Standard Oil octopus. He fined the Standard Oil Company \$29,000,000 in the morning and in the afternoon he haggled with a loan shark over a few pennies of interest due from a poor man, which ended up with the Judge paying the loan shark out of his private purse and telling him to be gone out of his sight before he forgot himself and gave him a thrashing.

There are thousands who will bear testimony that Judge Landis is in a class by himself when it comes to getting to the bottom of things. It is accepted by judges and lawyers in Chicago that he can find out more in fifteen minutes, with his insatiable curiosity, broad charity, homely words, and biting inquiry, than a commission could in a month.

"Just take this easy chair over here to my left," Judge Landis says when a witness approaches the stand, "and tell me all about it. You'll save my time and yours, too, if you'll get right down to the heart of things, but I expect you want to tell it as much as I want to hear it, and I'm going to be patient and let you do it in your own way."

Prosecutors and lawyers for the defense sit down and keep silent when Judge Landis takes a witness in hand. They know he is going to get the information he wants, and there is no way to block him. He may inquire about the ancestry of the witness, his place of residence, and his list of friends, to find out if the court might not know some of them; his hour for rising, how he slept last night, and the state of his appetite. When he has made the witness feel "sorter homelike," the Judge resumes his questions. And they usually get him over the ground so rapidly that his polite invitation to the lawyers to continue the examination of the witness is declined.

Judge Landis can purr like a kitten and coax like a summer's breeze, but he can also whirl around on the bench and with eyes blazing like a bobcat's give a recalcitrant witness or a scheming lawyer a verbal thrashing that makes for truth and honesty in his court. If he believes there is perjury on the stand or conspiracy among lawyers he will quit the bench without a word, leave the court-room, and remain in his chambers for ten or fifteen minutes. When he returns the truth usually comes out or the conspiracy is defeated.

It is the bankruptcy cases that bring so much of human life and adventure into the Landis court. The professional bankrupt and perhaps firebug pleads tearfully that he is an honest man. Judge Landis points the way to restitution or to jail.

The clerk or the laborer comes as a bankrupt, beset by loan sharks. Many of them are as grasping as *Shylock*, and Judge Landis scourges them as the money-changers were scourged in the temple. He may reach into his pocket and toss the money demanded to the loan shark as he would a bone to a dog, and then tell the frightened and wondering bankrupt that he is free of all obligation and privileged to leave the court. Judge Landis is not a rich man, and on several occasions lawyers in court have insisted upon sharing with Judge Landis the cost of freeing a struggling man from the grasp of loan sharks.

Again comes the old actress, living in the memory of the triumphs of her former days and beggared by debts because her name is still remembered in the shops as well as the foyers; or the youth who has lived above his means and must account for

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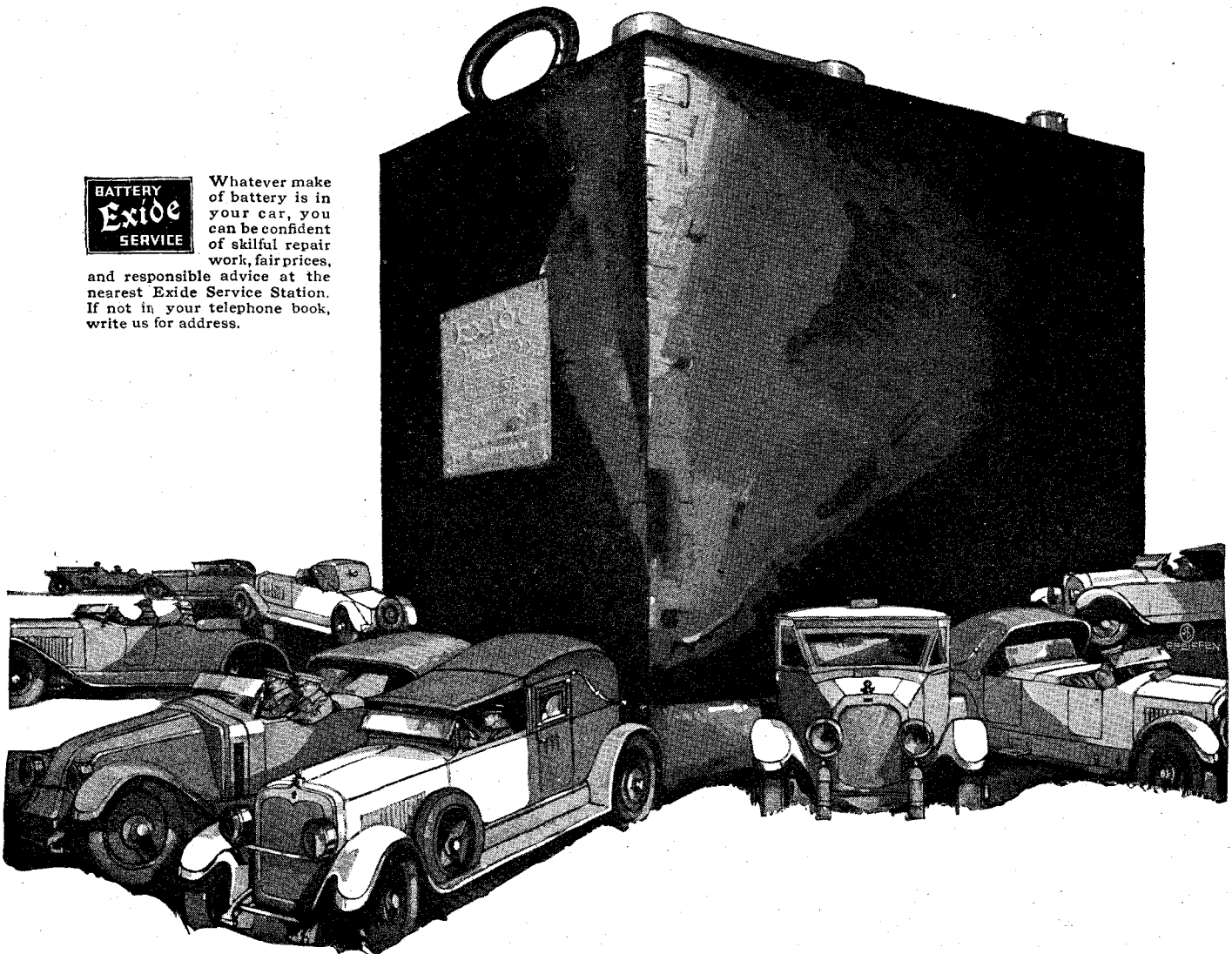
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the clothes on his back and the jewelry that he clings to. Judge Landis always finds some romance in their lives.

Out of the mists of forgotten days came a quaint figure into his court a few years ago. It was Capt. Edward Morrison, heir of the Morrison millions. His millions had disappeared. Judge Landis uncovered a wonderful chapter of Chicago life and put the old man in the way of recovering his property.

Then came the blackmailers, with their women "lures," and Judge Landis began an inquiry into the stability of the bonds they had furnished. The fake bondsmen which had been a menace in Chicago were driven out of business. Like a flash Judge Landis started an inquiry that exposed organized gambling in Chicago, and when the smoke cleared away he had ripped off the mask of Mont Tennes, "King of the Chicago Bookies," as the man who was the czar of gambling in the city.

Judge Landis was secretary to Secretary of State Walter Q. Gresham in President Cleveland's cabinet. Recalling the days when he occupied this position, the Judge told Mr. Edwardson that the thing that most impressed him about Mr. Gresham was that when he became Secretary of State he made the doorman sit over in a far corner, threw open the doors to the public, and ran a democratic, open house. "That fitted my views," said Judge Landis. Further:

The same view-point is ever with him. Passing rapidly down the street *en route* to the railroad station the other afternoon a citizen stooped to shake hands.

"I want to shake hands with you for the way you handled that young bank thief Carey," said the humble man. The speaker wore the garb of toil. "We are proud of you in Chicago," added the man.

"I will try to see that you are not disappointed in the future," replied the Judge.

Then turning quickly to me he said:

"Great Lord! And they tell me that there is nothing in the approval of these people! Why, I would rather have the people of that man's type looking upon me as a man who would protect the public interest than to have all the money in the world. I tell you that the greatest position any man can achieve is the one upon which his fellow man looks with approval. The meanest man in the world is the man who destroys the faith of any human being in anything."

HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THE NIMBLE PICKPOCKET

PICKING PEOPLE'S POCKETS wouldn't be so easy if the average citizen knew a little more about the ways of this species of crook and so could be on his guard to frustrate the light-fingered gentleman's wily plans. Not knowing it, however, the four millions who travel on New York City's surface, elevated, and underground cars, for instance, are all potential pickpocket victims. So also are the people who fare forth in crowds in all the rest of the country's cities and towns, for the pickpocket has no preference as to locality beyond the one fact that it must be crowded. In spite of the menace from this class of thieves, however, we are told on the authority of "An Ex-Convict," who desires to enlighten the public on how to foil pickpockets, that there need be no victims if the people would observe a few simple rules which he lays down. The former convict, who admits he has served a term in prison, avers, in effect, that he knows crime from "A to izzard," and, by way of reparation for the crimes he has himself committed, he is writing a series of articles on crime to put the public wise to how crimes are committed, and particularly as to how it may protect itself against criminals. The series appears in *The Independent* (New York), from which we quote the following about pickpockets:

The pickpocket works in formation order; usually three men comprise the personnel. One of them is the chap who does the actual work, the other two are "stalls"—that is, they pave the way for and shield the operator.

Have you ever felt a gentle shoving from behind you as you stood in a crowded car? Or perhaps this gentle shoving may have come from the side? If you do feel anything of the sort, change your position. It may not be a pickpocket, and, again, it may be. Be on your guard at all times when in a crowd.

Always, there is a gentle crowding before the operator can work. Never mind your pocket—watch your neighbor, both in front and in the rear, and, by way of good measure, those on your sides as well.

Curiosity is the direct cause of many people's becoming the victims of the pickpocket. It is nothing unusual for one of these gentry to go with his companions to a busy street, and in order to collect a crowd have one of the gang faint. The sympathies of the crowd are all centered on the prostrate man—exactly what the thief wants; and while curiosity prompts you to edge or push closer to the "victim" it is then that the sinuous fingers of the thief are inserted into your pocket or purse. This is but one of the many ways by which pickpockets get a crowd together.

The early hours of the morning when people go to work, and again when they come home in the evening, are the times best suited to the pickpocket. He knows of the desire of the crowds to get to work on time, and—the business day over—to get to their homes again. During the other periods of the day you are comparatively safe—if you stay away from crowds.

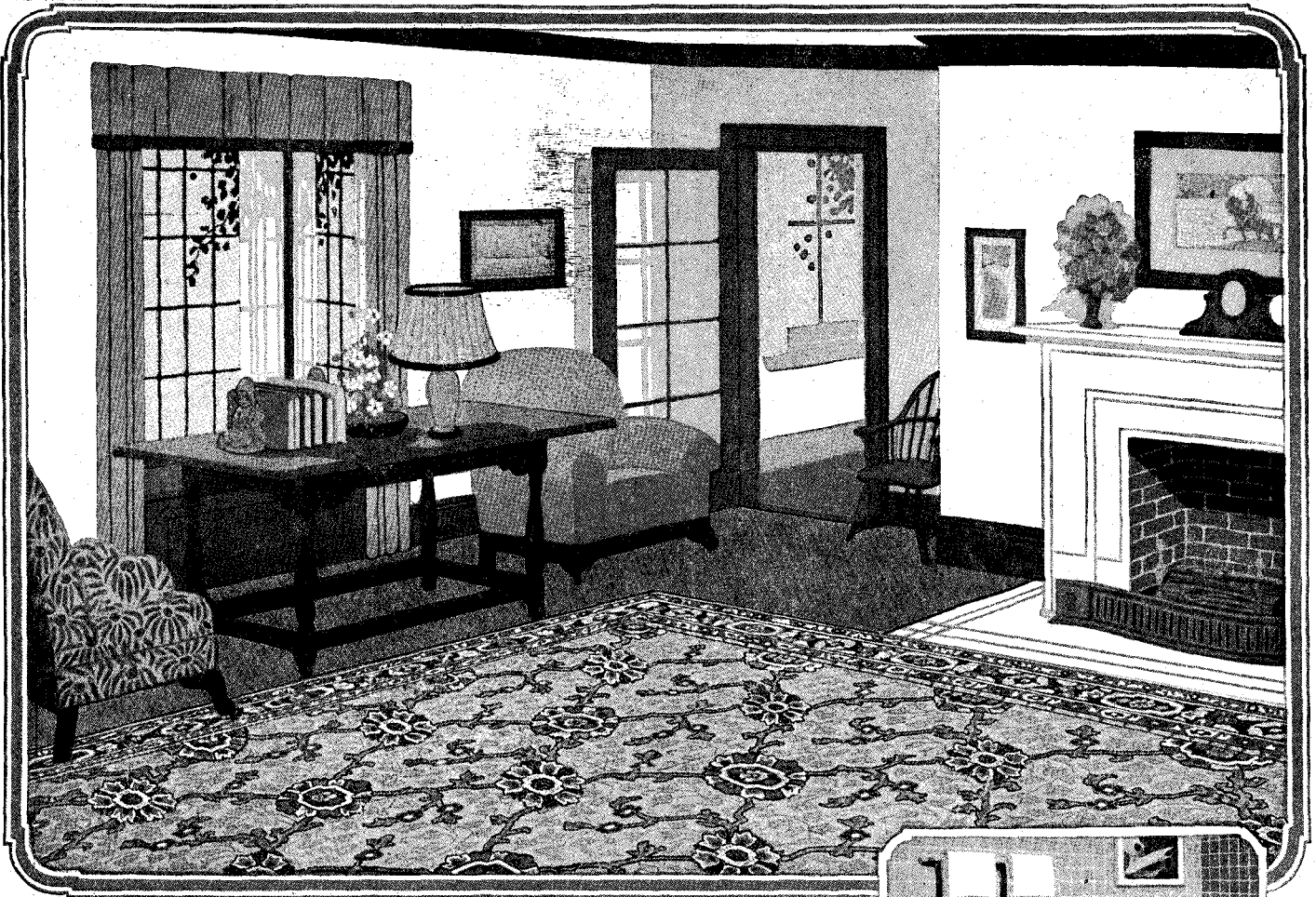
Pickpockets look exactly like other people. They can not be recognized by dress or features, we are told, but they may be suspected because of their actions. How a band of pickpockets work is described as follows:

The three get on a car and work their way to a prosperous-looking man. They do not know if the man carries a purse with him or not—it is their duty to find out. This is done by lightly touching the back pockets of the intended victim. Long experience has made the pickpocket very deft, and he can tell, to a certainty, the difference between a bill-fold and a package of letters by the lightest of light touches. Finding that the victim has a wallet in his pocket, he coughs, or otherwise gives his confederates the knowledge that he has found a victim, and does nothing until the confederates take their proper places. The operator stands immediately behind his victim; the other two pickpockets station themselves one behind the operator and the other in front of the victim, leaving the victim and operator between them. Then the men in front and rear open newspapers so that the operator and the victim are hidden. The chap in front will lurch against the front of the victim, and the victim, in turn, will lurch against the operator, and it is while this lurch takes place that the victim is relieved of his purse. The matter is extremely simple to guard against. Do not allow yourself to be hidden from the gaze of the other people in your vicinity; the newspapers are used to hide the hand of the operator. If you have an overcoat on keep it buttoned securely, and your hands on the buttons, for it is ridiculously simple for the operator to unbutton either of your coats. If you feel the slightest push, put your hand on the pocket where you have your money—then move to a different place in the car. The best method of protection when you are not absolutely certain that you are in the company of pickpockets is to look sharply at those whom you suspect—then watch the amazing result. After a minute's wait, they will leave the car as hurriedly as they can without arousing suspicion. It is simply the psychology of the guilty conscience, for the pickpocket is above all else on his guard, and he will not imperil his own safety, as well as the safety of his two companions, if he thinks you are on the alert.

The greatest boon to the pickpocket is the hand-bag of the woman, the kind that hangs pendent to the arm. It can be opened and closed again, almost with the rapidity of lightning. There is a certain weight the arm becomes accustomed to. If I were suddenly to cut the strings of your hand-bag you would notice it immediately; or if I were to take the weight of the hand-bag from your arm you would notice it. To overcome any such "accident," the pickpocket lightly grasps the strings of your hand-bag, giving the impression that it still hangs pendent; for you still feel the weight of what you think to be your bag when in reality you feel the weight of a gentle pull on the strings of the bag. It is a simple matter, then, to withdraw the contents of the bag, and you do not discover the fact until too late.

I can not make too strong the advice to carry your hand-bag in your hand—not on your arm! It is impossible for the pickpocket to take your valuables out of your hand; it is easy for him to take them if you carry the bag foolishly.

The public display of a large roll of bills invites the pickpocket to hover around your immediate vicinity, and generally he gets what he goes after. It is at all times foolish for any one to carry a large sum of money in a crowded thoroughfare unless it is absolutely necessary; and then the safest way to carry it is in the hand. There is little danger of a highwayman relieving you of it, for the crowds are your best protection in this case; it is generally in sparsely settled, lonely neighborhoods that money will be forcibly taken from you, and the pickpocket is too much of a coward to try a forcible method.



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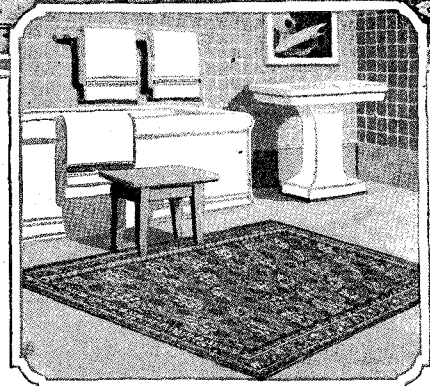
Women who have bought Congoleum Rugs, and have had

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TWO RAZORBACKS AND THE SOUTH'S BIGGEST FEUD

TWO INNOCENT RAZORBACK HOGS started the famous Hatfield-McCoy feud that raged for nearly thirty years in the West Virginia-Kentucky mountains, and is now recalled by the recent death of "Devil Anse" Hatfield, who led his clan in all their fights with the McCoy's. The most tragic war between families of modern times, the story of this feud forms a terrible, tho picturesque chapter in the history of the two States where it took place. Conditions in these mountains are different to-day, we are told, and family feuds a thing of the past. The Hatfield-McCoy fracas was the last of its kind and it was also the greatest. The records show that it resulted in twenty-six known deaths and an untold number of "disappearances" of sturdy young mountaineers who shouldered their rifles and departed into the hills to "get" their enemies and never came back. At its height, back in the eighties, it was an orgy of robbery, arson, assault, and wholesale murder which would seem to have had one of our modern "crime waves" looking like a mere ripple. It reached a point at last where West Virginia and Kentucky, as States, took up the quarrel and are said almost to have come to civil war over it. The Hatfields won at last, principally because they outnumbered the McCoy's. Only a single descendant of the McCoy line is said to live in the Kentucky hills now. Their leader, Old Rand'll McCoy, died some time ago, his body wrecked by the ravages of years of fighting. Old "Devil Anse," the Hatfield leader, who took a personal part in more fights than any other member of either clan, always said he would die a natural death—and he did. The region where the Hatfield-McCoy drama was staged is wild and mountainous, says a reviewer of the feud in the *Kansas City Star*. It has a hundred hidden recesses lending themselves to the sort of warfare carried on by the feudists. Pines grow there, stately, but imparting somberness to a landscape described as radiating beauty, but not cheer. Through the heart of the region runs the Tug River, which figures largely in the story of the feud. On adjoining farms on a branch of this river lived Randolph McCoy and Floyd Hatfield nearly fifty years ago, and here began the big feud, of whose origin we read:

One day Hatfield saw two "razorback" hogs feeding on the mountainside.

"They're mine," he decided. "Leastwise they ain't no one else's. I'll put 'em with mine."

Which he straightway did.

"Rand'll" McCoy passed the Hatfield hog-pen some days later.

"What'r' you doin' with those two hogs of mine, Hatfield?" he demanded.

"They're not your hogs."

"They are too," McCoy asserted. "I know my animals when I see 'em. I'll law you for those two hogs."

He filed suit for the hogs, and the case was tried in the mountain hut of "Preacher Anse" Hatfield, justice of the peace and a relative of Floyd Hatfield and "Devil Anse." Bill Stayton, whom the Hatfields called their "mixed-blooded kin," swore falsely at the trial and McCoy lost it. Stayton and McCoy fought after the decision.

The bad blood had started and it could not be stopt. Every time Stayton met the McCoy's they clashed; the Hatfields naturally took Stayton's side, and the McCoy's retaliated by nicknaming Floyd Hatfield "Hog Thief Floyd" and getting the name adopted for him over the countryside.

Brushes between the members of the two clans from that time on took place every little while. Fighting with fists and clubs, stone-throwing, and even rifle-fire characterized these fights. The first real bloodshed took place when Bill Stayton threw a huge stone at Floyd McCoy, a young son of Rand'll's, who was riding along a mountain trail. The boy was frightfully injured and his blood for months stained the rocks where the assault took place. The first murder occurred when Sam and Paris McCoy, nephews of "Old Rand'll," ventured near a rendezvous of the Hatfields, where they came face to face with Bill Stayton:

He started trouble, as usual, with the cool deviltry that

characterized his every act. He broke off the top of a papaw tree, rested his rifle upon it, took deliberate aim, and shot Paris McCoy in the hip. Paris fell, but staggered to his feet and shot Stayton in the breast. Then both their rifles being empty, the combatants threw them away and closed in hand-to-hand conflict.

Kicking, gouging, throwing stones, nothing was barred, and at last Stayton fastened his teeth in McCoy's cheek as the two rolled over and over on the ground. Sam McCoy, who was only fifteen years old, ran in, placed the muzzle of his old cavalry pistol at Stayton's head, and fired. That was the first murder of the Hatfield-McCoy feud.

Paris McCoy surrendered to the authorities and proved the fight was so much in self-defense that even Justice Hatfield had to release him. Sam fled to the mountains, where the Hatfields searched for him with a dread relentlessness that knew no stopping. At last Ellison Hatfield found him, but Sam, too, was acquitted by a jury on the murder charge.

What is said to have been one of the most terrible crimes of the whole feud took place on Election day, 1882, when both clans gathered at the polls to vote for a candidate who happened to be favored by both. The voting was over by noon, the favorite being elected. Then:

"Let's get whisky and drink to the victory," some one suggested. "Who's got whisky?"

"I have," spoke up Joe Davis, a storekeeper, "in my store, half a mile away."

"Bring it here," was the imperative demand.

"I've got two kinds of moonshine," Joe qualified: "corn and apple. Which do you want?"

"Both," was the unanimous response.

To this day residents near the Tug River part of the Kentucky-West Virginia line say that Joe Davis should have known enough not to sell two kinds of liquor to the same celebrants at the same time, but he sold them; drinks were mixed, and the lid was blown off.

The Hatfields and McCoy's were drinking together, all troubles forgotten, when Talbot McCoy suddenly remembered he had loaned "a dollar six bits" to 'Lias, "Hog-Thief Floyd" Hatfield's son, and that the debt was past due. Talbot painfully figured how much moonshine he could buy with a dollar and seventy-five cents (a quantity in that day) and demanded the money of 'Lias.

"I don't owe you none," was 'Lias's reply.

Talbot reflected on the matter a while.

"Well, I guess I'll have to take the worth of it out of your hide," he decided, and started after 'Lias.

He was getting the best of 'Lias in a fair fight when "Uncle 'Lias" and "Deacon Ellison" came to the rescue of their nephew. Fair fighting meant nothing to them. "Uncle 'Lias" brandished a revolver. "Deacon Ellison" opened a long-bladed pocket-knife. Talbot's brother, "Farmer" McCoy, then jumped into the ring with a revolver, but a constable arrested Talbot. Another arrested young 'Lias and the trouble was over for a minute.

That was just about as long as peace lasted, for the mixed drinks had so worked on "Deacon Ellison" that he forgot his religion and craved a fight. He called Talbot a coward, dared him to fight, waved the knife from side to side as he talked, until the constable, instead of arresting "Deacon Ellison" with the rest, released Talbot, so he could fight for his life.

There was a spot of smooth, dusty turf under the wide-spread branches of a huge beech-tree and the crowd formed a wide ring around this, pushing Talbot and "Deacon Ellison" into the center of it. A faint haze of dust rose around the two men, as they stood slightly crouching, glaring at each other. Then Talbot slowly reached in his pocket. He drew out a pocket-knife the size of the "Deacon's" and opened it.

There was a breathless silence while the crowd shuffled to and fro uneasily, and more than a few drew revolvers out of their pockets, examined their condition carefully, and placed their hands on the triggers. Then the two men in the center of the ring jumped at each other, and the fight was on.

It was fight to a finish, and both knew it. The "Deacon," striking overhanded, viciously slashed Talbot across the head, cutting him to the skull. Talbot, with his eyes blinded with blood, responded with an undercut, driving his knife deep in the "Deacon's" side, hitting a rib, however, and thus missing a mortal blow.

The crowd yelled wildly, the two fighters separated, closed together again, and the "Deacon" started another overhand blow, but the very strength of his arm closed the knife in his hand, and he dropt it useless on the ground, at the same time seizing Talbot around the waist and grappling with him. Talbot was thrusting his knife into the "Deacon" with the fury of a demon when they both fell to the ground.

A TOUCH OF SOM



The JOR

HERE is a car for the man who knows how to play as hard as he works—a vigorous, happy and reliable companion for the boy with the roving eye and the girl who loves the range of the open road.

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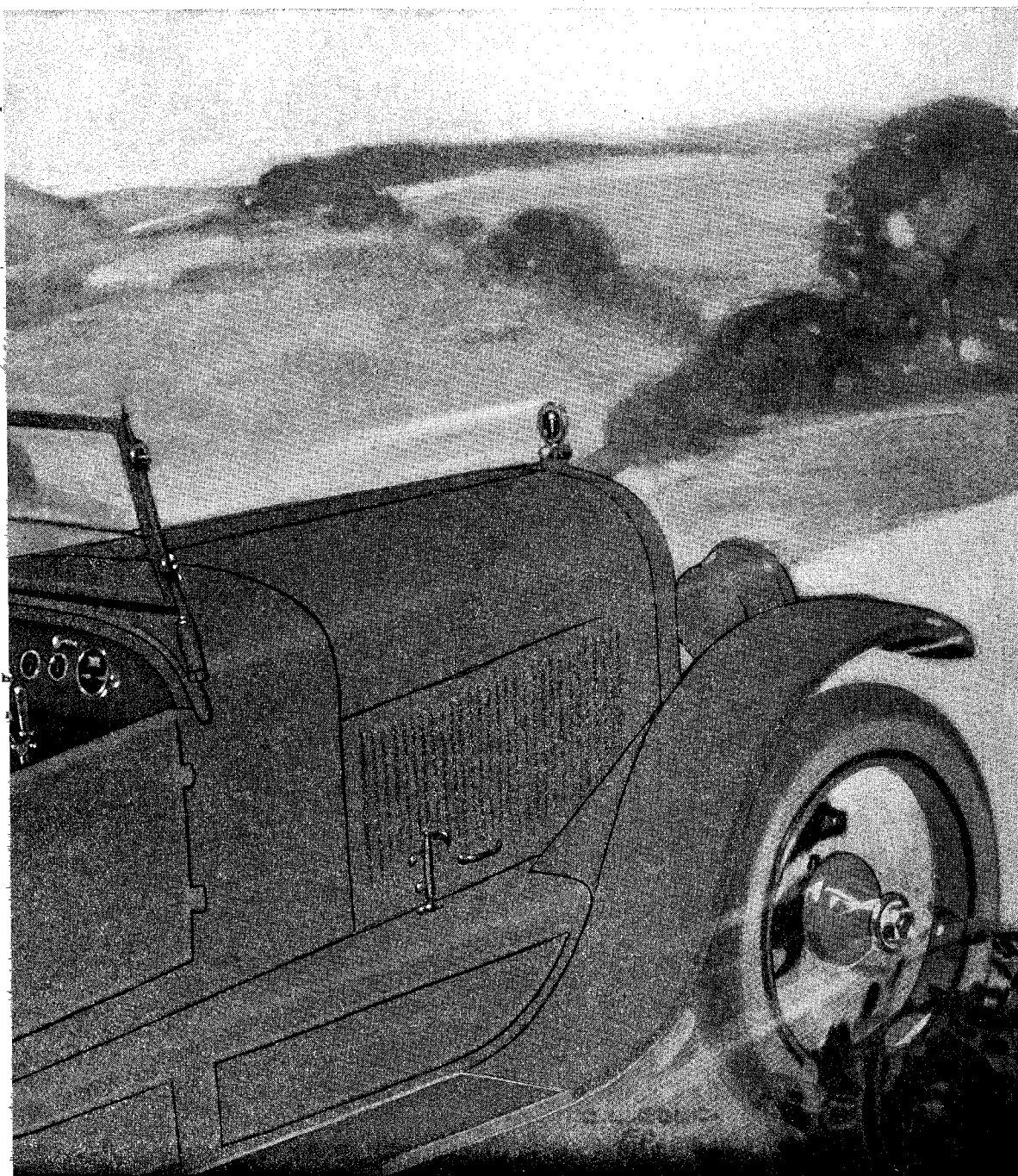
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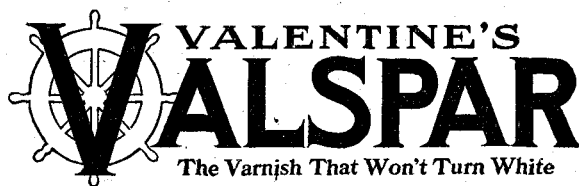
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

The Kentucky hill folk still argue what
caused the men to fall.

"Two other McCoys helped stab
'Deacon' as he threw Talbot," the Hat-
fields claim.

"One of the Hatfield gang kicked Talbot
under the knees and both men went down,"
the McCoys say.

Anyway, both were on the ground,
Talbot underneath. The "Deacon" picked
up a boulder to crush Talbot's head with.
He was just raising his arm to strike when
"Farmer" McCoy fired a revolver.
The bullet struck "Deacon" in the back,
ranging upward. That ended the fight.

Talbot and "Farmer" McCoy and
"Rand'l, Jr.," only thirteen years old, were
arrested for felling the "Deacon," who was
at death's door. The night following the
fight the Hatfields gathered in force, over-
came the officers who had the McCoys in
custody in Kentucky, and took the prison-
ers back with them to West Virginia.
Further:

The boys' mother learned where they
were held captive and asked who had
led the band who had overpowered the
constable.

"'Devil Anse' Hatfield," was the reply.

Mrs. McCoy went to visit them and
knelt before "Devil Anse" to beg that
they be given a fair trial under the laws
of the State.

"Devil Anse" looked at her flood of
tears. He heard her plea for the thirteen-
year-old boy. Yet he was unmoved.

"Yo' needn't beg and yo' needn't cry,"
he decided mercilessly. "Ef Ellison dies,
yo' boys hez got to die, damn my heart
ef they don't!"

Talbot McCoy was married and his
wife, with their four-month-old baby,
came to plead for his life, but "Devil
Anse" was adamant.

"It all depends on Ellison," he an-
nounced, and Ellison's life was ebbing
away, slowly but surely.

At three o'clock the day after the fight,
Ellison died. His last words were, "Give
them the civil law," and the words had
as much effect on "Devil Anse" as the
tears of the McCoy women had had. He
picked out twenty of his followers, includ-
ing Elias and Valentine Hatfield, his
brothers, and "Jonce" and "Cap" Hat-
field, his sons, formed them into a murder
party, and as night fell went down to the
schoolhouse after the McCoys.

He tied the three prisoners to a stout
rope, for use in logging operations, and
like cattle drove them to the banks of the
Tug River. The McCoys were going to
their execution at the hands of men more
merciless than enemies at war. They
reached the water's edge and "Farmer"
McCoy fainted from fear and exhaustion.
Little Randolph wept aloud and begged
to be released, but Talbot stood up, erect
as a soldier, and looked his murderers
square in the eye.

"Gentlemen, when you shoot me I want
you to look me in the face," he said. "I
don't want you to go behind me."

The men were dragged through the
water and its coolness revived "Farmer."
Up the bank they were led to three big
papaw bushes, on a level stretch of
ground at the foot of a high hill. Some
sheep-killing dogs had been tied there

and shot recently and among the bones of these the boys were made to kneel while the Hatfields tied them to the bushes.

Lanterns were hung to throw their light on the victims, then Ellison Mounts, another Hatfield of "mixed-blooded kin," knelt and steadied his rifle on his knee.

"Take aim," Valentine Hatfield ordered.

Mounts aimed.

"Fire!"

Talbot McCoy fell dead.

There followed a long interval of taunts and curses while the hapless McCoy's writhed against the bushes and heard their family and their dead brother defamed. Then Charles Carpenter, another of the Hatfield tribe, stepped forth as the second executioner.

He fired once with a pistol at "Farmer" McCoy, and, whether through poor aim or intent, the bullet did not kill McCoy. There were more curses, with Carpenter taking shots at intervals, until finally "Farmer" was lifeless. There remained only "Rand'll, Jr.," the thirteen-year-old son of the head of the McCoy clan.

The Hatfields deliberated at some length what they should do with the boy "Rand'll." At last they decided that a night of paralyzing fear spent with the mutilated bodies of his brothers might be as effective as death on the boy, so they solemnly marched back toward the river, leaving him still tied to his papaw bush.

They were about to ford the stream when Alex. Messer, another of the Hatfield "kin," remembered that the boy might some day be a witness against them all for the double murder. He turned to "Devil Anse."

"Dead men tell no tales," he said, and pointed to where the little boy still remained tied on the hill.

"Devil Anse" thought a minute.

"Go you," he said finally, and Messer ran back to where the boy was kneeling. He placed a shotgun against "Little Rand'll's" temple and fired.

A simple inscription, carved in a beech-tree, marks the spot to-day. It says:

THE MCCOY BOYS SHOT IN 1882

Curiously enough, the murder of the McCoy boys seemed to incite the Hatfields to carry on the war still more relentlessly than before. No McCoy was safe. The Hatfields fired from ambush or raided McCoy homes at night, taking the men out to be shot, torturing the women, and sometimes setting fire to the house. An illustration of their methods is furnished by the account of a raid on New-year's day, 1888. The Hatfields had gathered at Coon Skin tavern, filled up on moonshine whisky, and started out to "get" some McCoy's:

Down in the valley the inhabitants knew what was happening.

"Bar the doors and get the pistols," was the warning. "The Hatfields are out."

Up on the hill the McCoy's didn't have a chance for their lives. The house was divided into two parts with a roof connecting them, like a garage on each side of a driveway, with a roof over the drive. The girls lived in the west wing, the men in the east, and a battering-ram tore open the girls' door first.

The girls crouched helpless on the floor and then in terror saw a tongue



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"The quality in a color of being 'light' or 'dark' is known as its 'value.' It is well to bear in mind that any very light color shows stains easily. Both very light and very dark colors show dust, which is usually about midway in color value between black and white. If the motor car is of the costly type where cleaning and redecorating can be done frequently, and where little in the way of serviceability is to be expected, the light or dark colors may be chosen. If, on the other hand, the interior must go through several seasons and much hard service, colors of middle value—neither light nor dark—are more suitable."

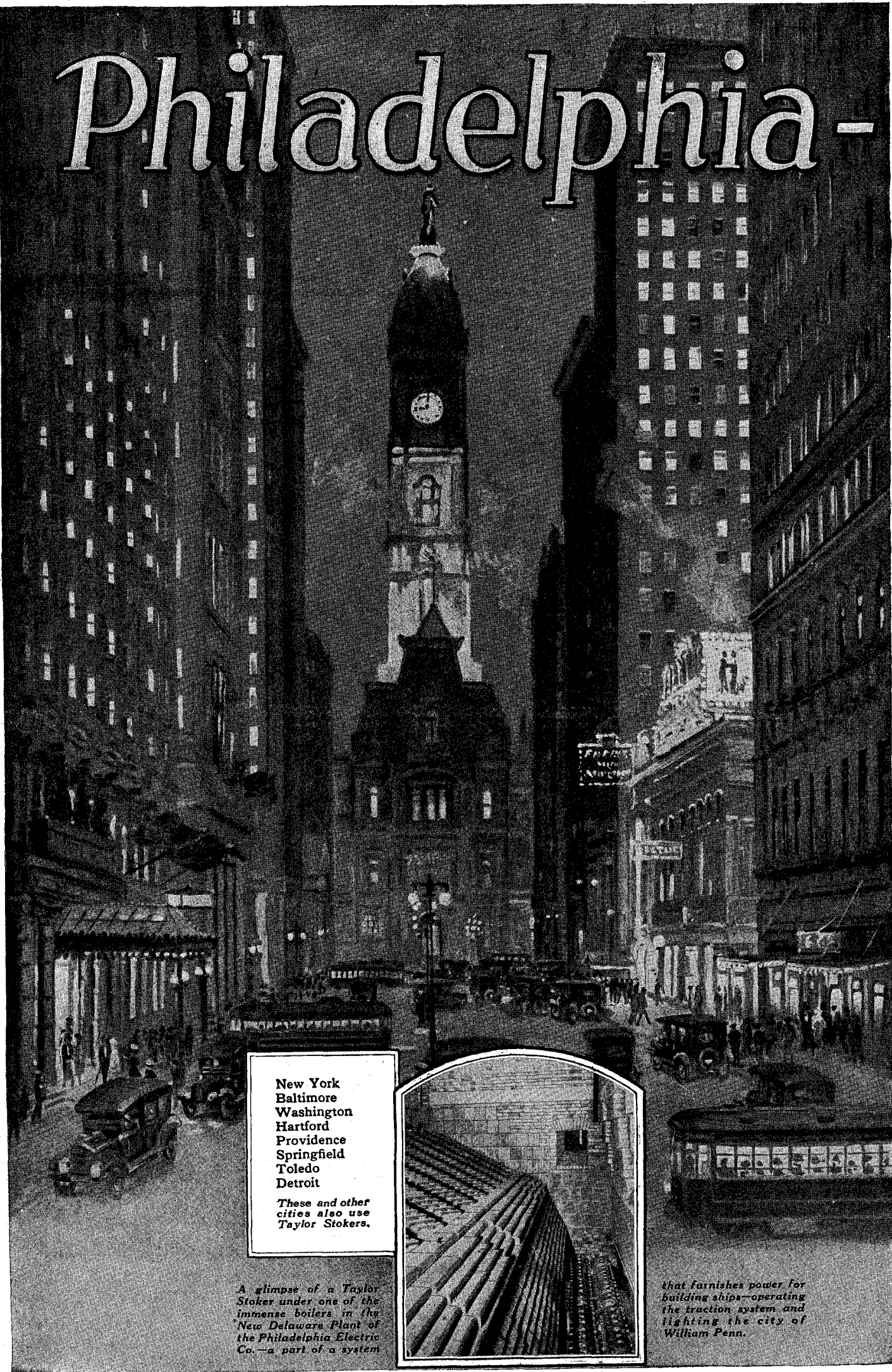
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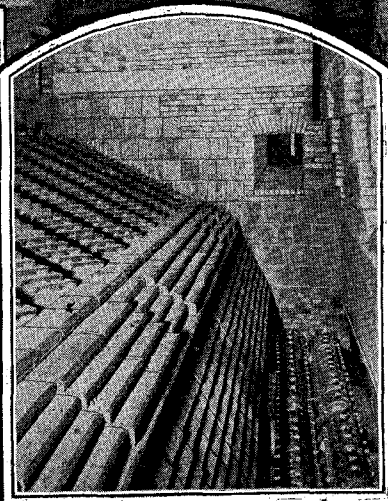
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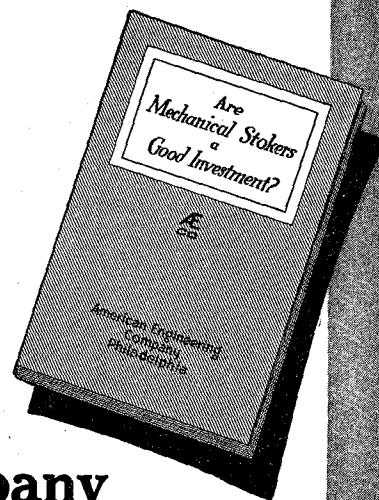
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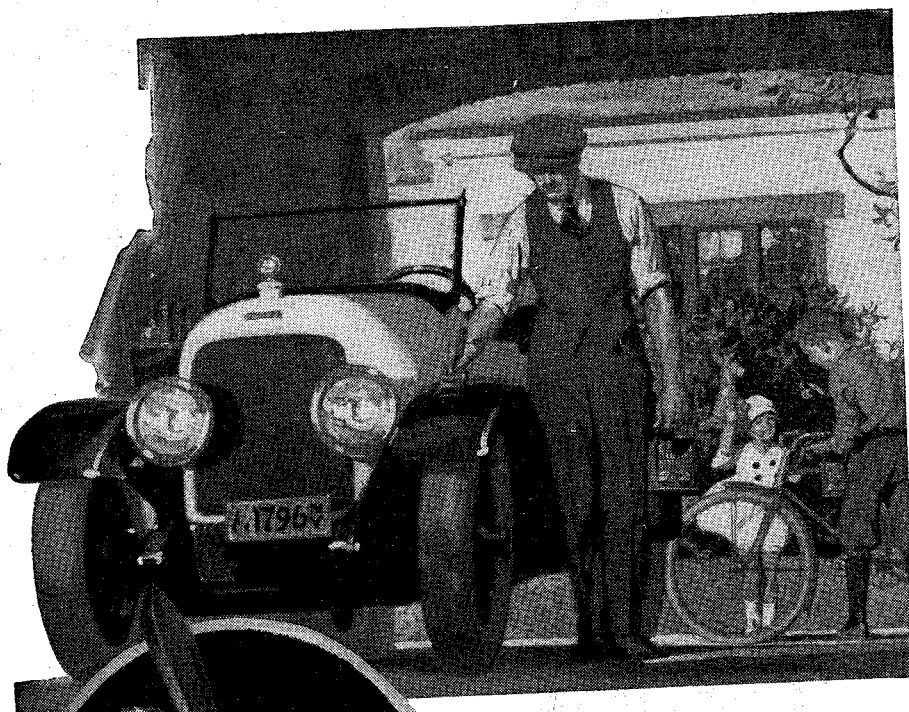
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AUTO FINISHES

PERSONAL GLIMPSES *Continued*

of flame lick past the open door. The Hatfields had set fire to the house.

"Throw water on it," "Rand'll" McCoy shouted, and his crippled son, Calvin, and the girls hastened to obey. But the water was soon exhausted, and outside the Hatfields, apparently an army of them, were shooting, yelling, and cursing, and had the house surrounded as the Indians did in the pioneer days.

"Use the milk, if the water's gone," "Rand'll" directed, and Allaphare, his eighteen-year-old daughter, was bravely trying to do it when Jim Vance, one of the Hatfields, strode up to the door.

"Stir a light in here," he demanded.

Allaphare tried to build a fire in the fireplace, but all her coals were out, and she had no matches.

"I can't 'stir' a light," she said piteously to the Hatfields, and explained why she couldn't.

"I'll shoot you if you don't," "Cap" Hatfield threatened.

"Cap' Hatfield, I know you," she implored. "You won't kill a woman, will you? Remember, I have two little orphans to take care of. 'Cap,' I have prayed for you, I have prayed for peace. Please don't murder me—"

Vance broke into her plea.

"What the hell are you parleying with her for?" he demanded. "Damn her, make on more account of her than you would of a man! Shoot her, damn her!"

"Cap" raised his rifle to do so, but Ellison Mounts beat him to it. The girl fell dead.

Old Mrs. McCoy ran out of her house to go to the girls, because she heard them scream that Allaphare was shot. Vance knocked her down with the butt of a shotgun, breaking two ribs, but her mother-love still triumphed, and, injured piteously, she still crawled on hands and knees toward her dead daughter.

"Jonce" Hatfield then showed he could slug women as well as the rest of his family. He brought down a revolver-butt on Mrs. McCoy's head and knocked her senseless.

The Hatfields had succeeded in firing the house by this time, and Calvin McCoy and his father knew they were trapt.

"I'll make a dash for the corn-crib," Calvin said. "If I reach it alive, I'll be able to protect the rear of the house and you can escape."

The two shook hands, and Calvin ran out into the open. He was fairly riddled with bullets before he had gone thirty yards, and the Hatfields closed in on him, yelling in triumph. "Rand'll" sent a volley into their midst, and Vance, French Ellis, and a couple of other Hatfields were hit. The gang retired, cursing, to concealment, giving "Rand'll" an opportunity to flee out of the back door in his night-gown and bare feet. He spent the night in a hog mire, his feet buried deep in the muck, and staggered, frozen and half senseless, into a neighbor's cabin the next morning.

Allaphare and Calvin McCoy were dead. Mrs. McCoy, wounded, it seemed fatally, was unconscious. The Hatfield had raced, yipping and yelling in shrill triumph back to the protection of their native West Virginia.

The whole countryside was aroused by this latest atrocity. A band of men,

headed by Deputy Sheriff Frank Phillips, a relative of the McCoys, started out to hunt the Hatfields down. One by one they were captured or killed. Two of them were tried and hanged. From now on the fight began to die out. The McCoys had decided to quit, but the Hatfields continued warring for several years, determined to include in their enmity everybody who had helped the McCoys hunt down the Hatfields. Finally, the long feud came to an end and for many years prior to his death the fierce Hatfield leader, Old "Devil Anse," had lived in peace. On a wall of his abandoned home on Tug River, it is said, a visitor will see a lithograph, reading: "There is no place like our home." Beneath this a Blue Ridge dweller, apparently in no wise misled by this display of sentiment on the part of the feudist chief, has printed carefully, "Leastwise not this side of hell."

SPIRITS ON THE 'PHONE

THE press of the world, says the writer of an editorial note in *American Medicine*, have leapt to the bait of Edison's announcement that he was perfecting an instrument which would decide definitely whether there was such a thing as a spirit world and whether it was accessible to us. He continues:

"But perhaps for the first time in the great inventor's career the press have failed to deal with proper dignity and respect an announcement from the great man who has produced so many modern miracles. The press have preferred to deal with the matter in a humorous vein. This is perhaps due in a large part to Edison's unfortunate choice of a medium for communicating with the dead—a telephone instrument. No man can refer to that instrument, after the experiences of the past year or two, without treating the subject humorously in order to escape the tragedy of it. Thus, a French paper publishes a cartoon showing a man with a broad mourning-band on his sleeve and a tragic expression in his face. 'Isn't it just my luck?' he says to a friend. 'Just as I was congratulating myself on getting rid of my mother-in-law at last!' But, however unfortunate such a means of communication may be for the living, it would be infinitely more disappointing to the dead. Imagine the departed, their spirits calmly swinging from sphere to sphere, enjoying the calm that has come to them after the wearing trials and tribulations of life on earth, grateful for their escape from terrestrial noise, odors, and ugliness. Imagine them suddenly roused out of their calm by the tinkling of a telephone-bell. The wizard has announced that if his invention fails to get a response from the spirit world he will feel convinced that there is no spirit world. That, we fear, is a too hasty conclusion. It is more than likely that the celestial service is as bad as the service in New York. 'Many are called, but few answer,' is perhaps as good a motto for spirit as well as earthly telephone systems. Edison may ring, the spirits may even be willing, but operators are the same the world over, and ethereal operators are not likely to be an exception. Why, therefore, the telephone, of all instruments? And just now, too, when there is every prospect of a substantial increase in telephone-rates."

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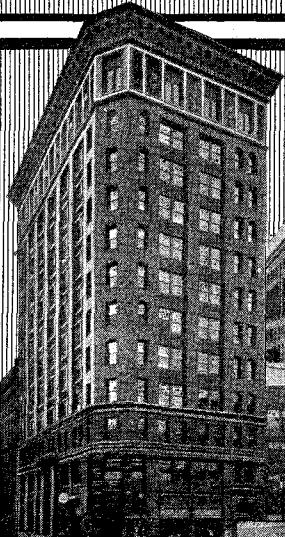
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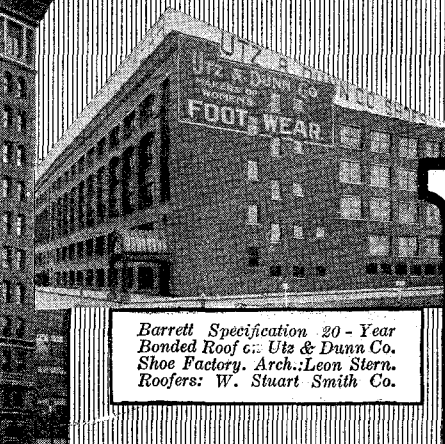
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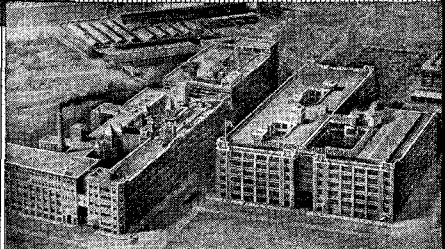
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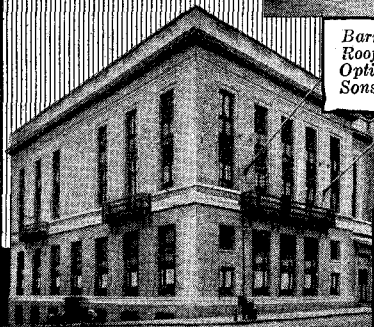
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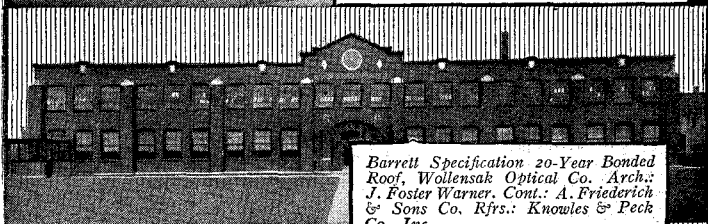
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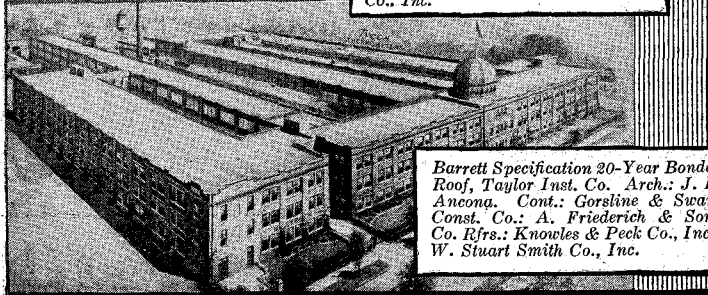
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AMERICA goes to Rochester for kodaks, for lenses, for thermometers, as well as for many other products. But Rochester, like all the rest of America, comes to Barrett for roofs.

The supremacy of these roofs for permanent flat-roofed buildings is so generally recognized that "as good as Barrett" is the claim offered on behalf of other kinds of roof construction.

The Barrett Specification Roof is the roof that has withstood the test of time—and time alone determines roof values. Figured on cost per year of service, no other roof is so economical.

Bonded Against Repairs

A SURETY Company Bond, absolutely protecting the owner from maintenance expense, is issued free of charge on Barrett Specification Roofs of 50 squares or larger, in towns of 25,000 or more, and in smaller places where our inspection service is available.

This bond runs for 20 or 10 years, depending upon the type of roof selected. Our only conditions are that The Barrett Specification, revised April 15, 1920, shall be strictly followed and that the roofer shall be approved by us and his work subject to our inspection.

The Barrett Specification Type "AA" 20-Year Bonded Roof represents the most permanent roof covering it is possible to construct, and while we bond it for twenty years only, we can name many roofs of this type that have been in service over forty years and are still in good condition.

Where the character of the building does not justify a roof of such extreme length of life, we recommend the Barrett Specification Type "A" Roof, bonded for 10 years. Both roofs are built of the same high-grade materials, the only difference being in the quantity used.

Full details regarding these Bonded Roofs and copies of The Barrett Specification sent free on request.

The Barrett Company



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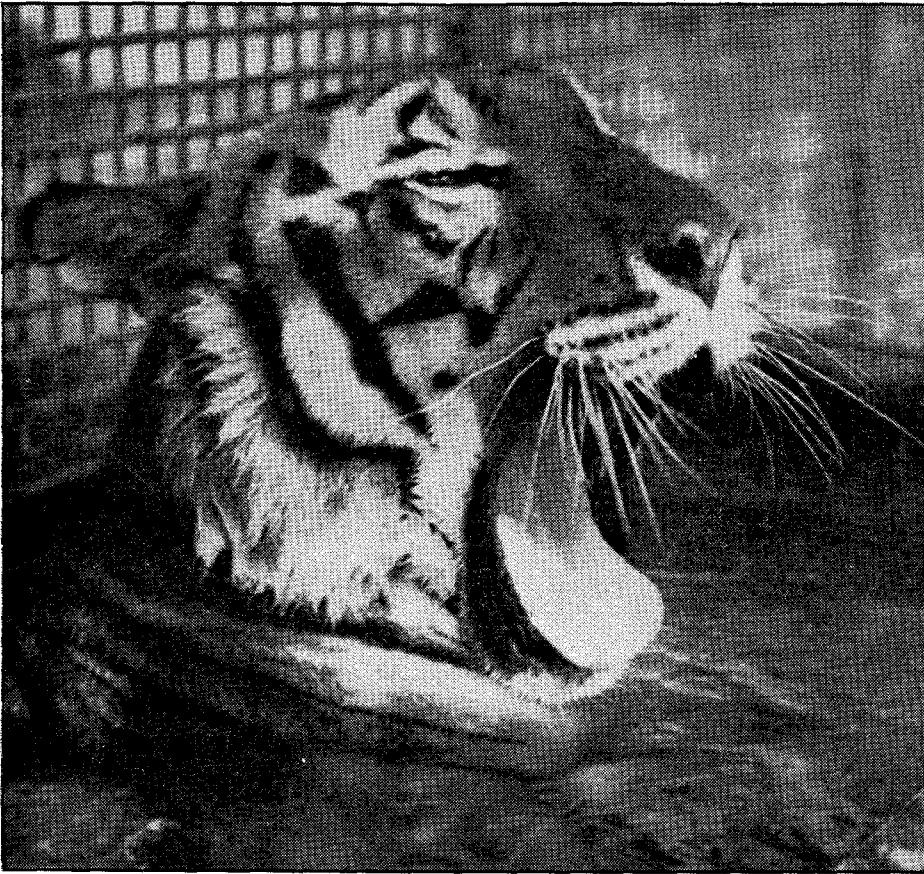
THE BARRETT COMPANY, LIMITED: Montreal Toronto Winnipeg
Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.

BIRDS · BEASTS · AND · TREES

TACKLING THREE TIGERS IN THE TALL GRASS

A SLIGHT rustle was heard in the grass on the other side of the ravine, a rustle different from that of the wind. The hunter concentrated his attention on the spot and held his breath, his whole body stiff and motionless. Suddenly, without a sound, a tiger looked out of the edge of the grass. Only his head appeared—

he had not at least had a snap shot at the animal. As they all watched closely, the rifle of another member of the party snapped out on the right, and the grass began to swish violently. The story of the fight that followed was told by the Collector to E. P. Stebbing and appears in his book, "The Diary of a Sportsman Naturalist in



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"WHERE'S THAT ELEPHANT?"

One "tiger burning bright" with a desire to eat 'em up, even if he was photographed in a zoo.

the head of a fine, nearly full-grown male. Then just as suddenly, the head disappeared. Not one of the party had budged. The howdah elephant quietly coiled up his trunk to be ready for war. He was a fine, stanch tusker, an old campaigner who had been in at the death of over a hundred tigers. His forehead was painted in fantastic white designs, and his great tusks were cut down to half their length and tipped with massive engraved silver knobs. The magnificent beast had been lent to the hunter, who was the British Collector of this particular district of India, by a raja friend, himself a rare sportsman. Ever since the beat began which was to send the tigers toward the party, the elephant had stood like a rock in his station, he and his mahout as still as statues save for their eyes. In the howdah with the hunter was the orderly, also keen and motionless. After the sudden vision of the tiger, the hunter was feeling annoyed that

India" (John Lane Company, New York). Says the Collector:

Something was approaching in our direction. Instinctively I brought my rifle to the shoulder, and at the same moment a tiger appeared bounding toward us. He did not see us at first, and made straight for the offshoot nullah, which we blocked. As he headed toward it on the instant he caught sight of the elephant, bared his fangs in a snarl, and then charged with a roar. I fired. He came on unharmed with a second savage roar, and leapt for the elephant's head, and dropt backward with a heavy bullet through the brain. So close was he that as he fell the tusker lifted one of his forelegs, and the tiger, falling against the knee, shot off it and rolled over and over into the ravine, where he lay still. Silence reigned and I reloaded. The encounter had roused us all, and from the quiet movements of the mahout I understood that the tusker was in a royal rage and wished to go in and have another turn with the tiger. We pacified him by degrees and we waited. The beating elephants

Jim Henry's Column

How Long is Three Minutes?

You always stretch and groan for twice three minutes before you obey the alarm clock.

Your breakfast is delayed three minutes by non-arrival of the buttered toast.

After your hat is on and the front door open, it takes your wife three minutes to complete her instructions about matching something.

Analyze an average day and you'll find that you waste three minutes at least 97 times. I quote from a letter:

"Next morning, when I opened the carton and read your breezy little letter of instruction, I thought at first that you were kidding me. The idea of spending three whole valuable minutes on lathering! But I gave it a fair trial and decided that the result was worth all the trouble. Mennen forever!"

If you are one of these snappy 10 second latherers, don't waste 50 cents on Mennen's. Use laundry soap.

Don't get the idea that Mennen lather is slow working. As a matter of fact it enervates your beard more quickly than most lathers.

But three minutes of brisk beating with the brush is required to attain that astonishing supplianee which so startles you on your first trial.

Look at the matter sensibly.

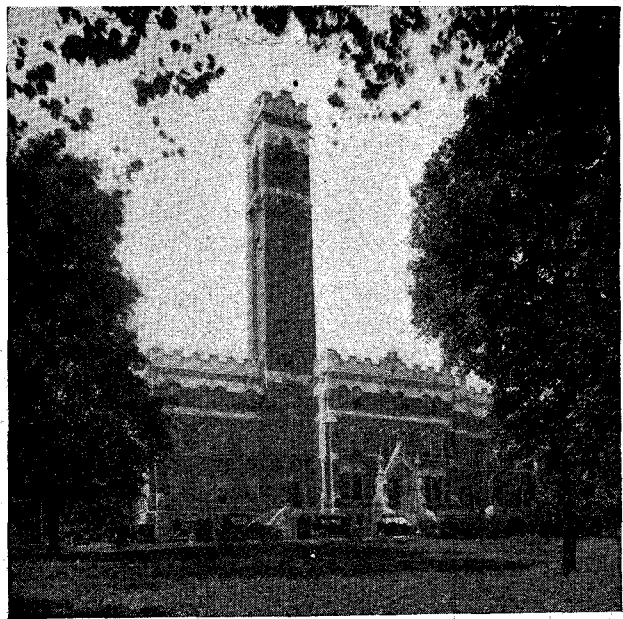
Shaving is an essential daily operation. You can make it a nerve-jangling misde-meanor which clouds your naturally sunny disposition for hours, or you can perform it with blithe and happy content.

and afterwards-
Mennen
Talcum
for Men
-it doesn't
show-
It's just a question of cutting loose from the hard soap you have always hated and building up a three minute lather with incomparable Mennen Shaving Cream. Send 15 cents for my demonstrator tube.

Jim Henry
(Mennen Salesman)

THE MENNEN COMPANY
NEWARK, N.J. U.S.A.





College Hall, Vanderbilt University, equipped with ONLIWON HYGIENE.

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, which is nearing its Semi-Centennial, has long been noted for its high ideals and scholarship.

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is the cabinet service of very high grade toilet tissue that is manufactured in a modern factory where highly specialized machinery and workmanship produce this superior paper.

Sanitary—Economical

The ONLIWON CABINET, which has no insantary knobs to touch, serves the paper automatically so as to protect each individual. Just *two interfolded* sheets at a time are delivered consecutively. This insures a protected service and discourages the waste of paper.

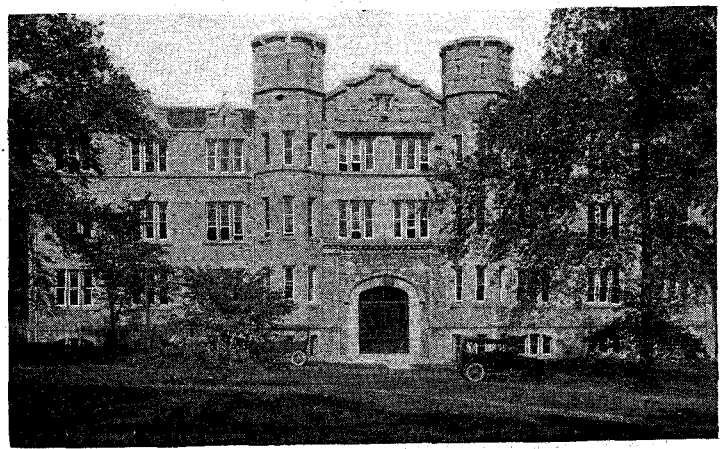
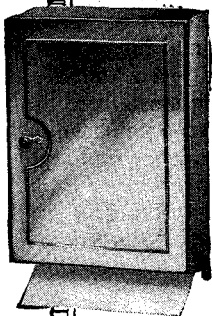
The cabinet shown here is the nickel-plated type generally chosen for schools or colleges. Other types are the porcelain and tile recess cabinets.

Special Introductory Offer

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Furman Hall, Vanderbilt University, equipped with ONLIWON HYGIENE.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES Continued

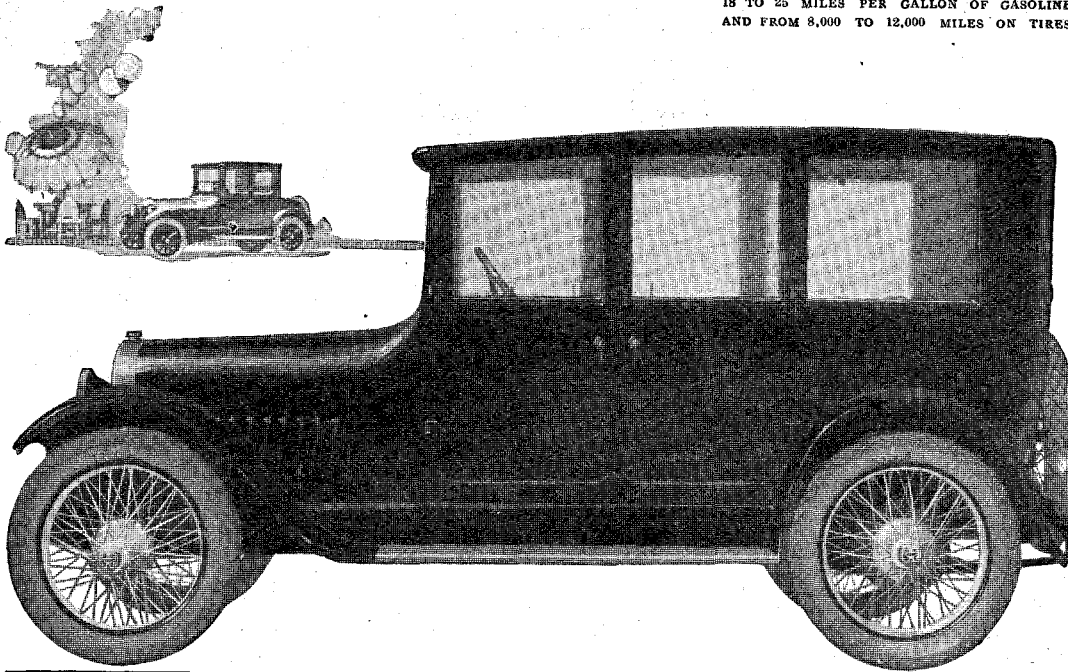
were now out in the big river-bed, advancing through the patches of long grass and sissou copses. The shots had driven the mahouts and elephant boys crazy with excitement, and we could hear the voices raised in curses, objurgations, and endearments to their respective elephants; the most frightened, both man and elephant, making most noise, the latter trumpeting shrilly in alarm or indignation or pain, as they felt the goad battered down on their heads, giving off a dull, drumlike sound, or as its sharp point pierced through the skin behind the ear. The infernal pandemonium which always arises near the end of a beat, especially if it is known that one or more tigers are afoot, sets the blood dancing through one's veins, and makes it hard to keep the muscles tensely braced and the nerves quiet. I could see one of the howdah elephants on the wing coming through the tall grass, the man in the howdah bending over now and then and looking downward into the long grass, his rifle half up to his shoulder ready for a snap-shot.

The Collector was just beginning to think that it was all over, as he was confident that no tiger could have remained out there so long with that din going on, when once more the grass on the far side of the ravine swayed slightly, and from almost the exact spot where the tiger had looked out before, another very large head appeared, and the narrator continues:

I could not have put my feelings of absolute astonishment into words had I tried. But it is ever the unexpected that happens in sport. For an instant the big tiger stood at gaze and then came out of the grass and disappeared. There was a drop there, and I now understood the configuration of the ground. He had sprung down this and was in the long grass of the ravine. Whether he had seen the elephant or not I could not say. We were in shadow, so I think not. We traced his stealthy approach to the waving grass heads. Suddenly I saw a patch of him, and fired on the instant. A roar answered my shot, and I saw a bounding streak of yellow, at which I fired again, and it seemed to disappear. Before I had time to make up my mind as to what had happened, however, a second roar sounded on my ears. I hurriedly dropt the empty rifle and seized hold of my second in the rack. As my hand felt and grasped it, an undulating yellow streak came out of the grass and flung itself at the tusker's head with a blood-curdling roar. The elephant never moved, but raised up his head to endeavor to get the tigress, for she it was, on to his tusks. The movement unsteadied me, and I gript the railing of the howdah with one hand to get my feet again, while I lifted up the rifle with the other hand. The tigress was now on the base of the elephant's trunk, endeavoring to make good a purchase, and the tusker was shaking himself in the endeavor to get rid of her. Only those who have been on an elephant in a howdah when the beast is engaged in this performance can have the faintest notion of what it is like. At the first shake I was as nearly as anything shot out of the howdah like a parched pea. Desperately I clung to the rail and tried to get the muzzle of



OAKLAND OWNERS REPORT RETURNS OF FROM
18 TO 25 MILES PER GALLON OF GASOLINE
AND FROM 8,000 TO 12,000 MILES ON TIRES



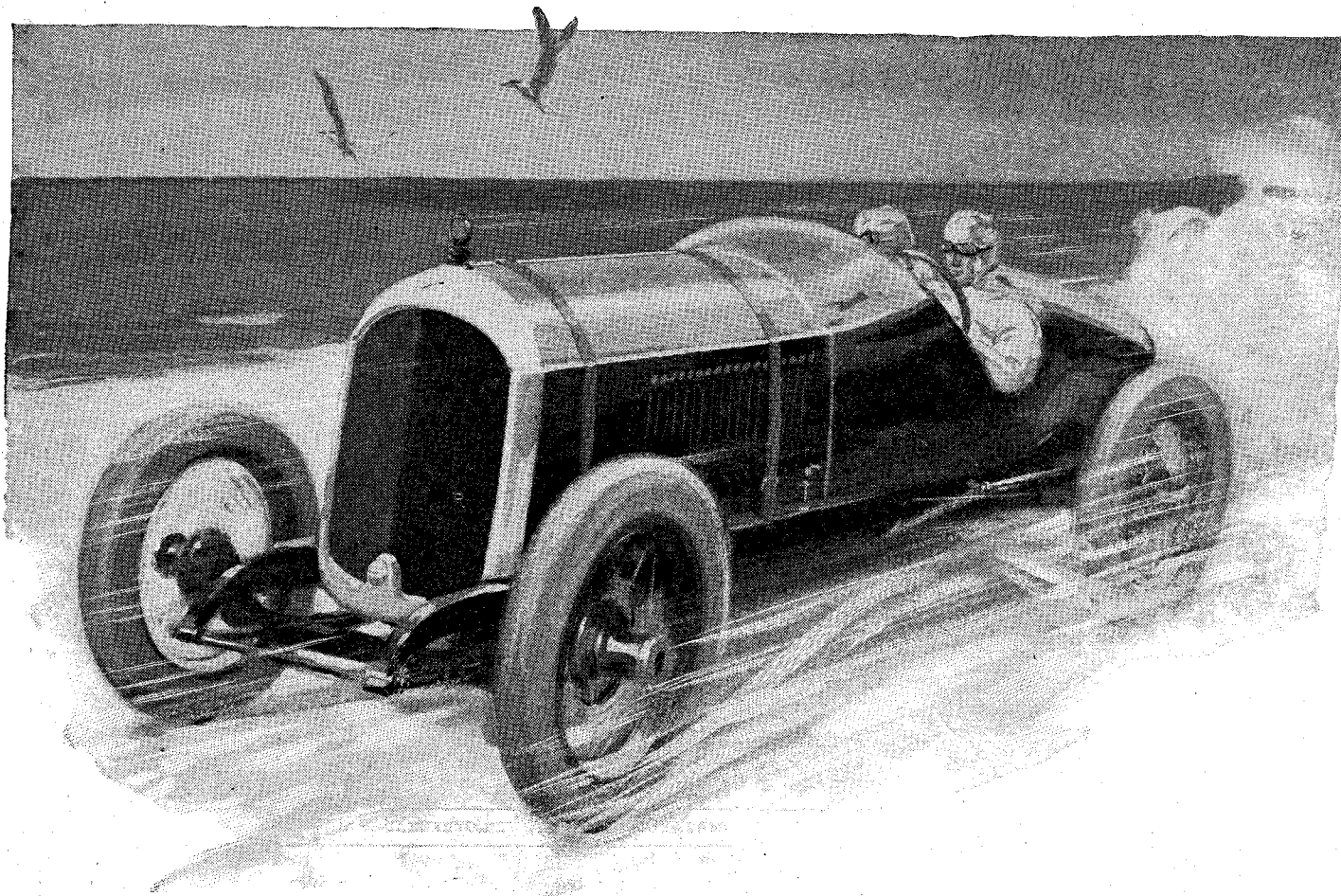
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THE Oakland Sensible Six engine is of overhead-valve design—a design clearly demonstrated as superior by its use in all racing car and airplane engines. The cylinders of this engine afford the nearest possible commercial approach to the ideal combustion chamber. As a result of this and other Oakland features, the Oakland owner enjoys more miles from the gallon of gasoline, more power per pound of car weight, quicker getaway, easier hill-climbing and greater flexibility, than are available in any other car at anywhere near the Oakland price.

OPEN CAR, \$1395; ROADSTER, \$1395; FOUR DOOR SEDAN, \$2065; COUPE, \$2065
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OAKLAND MOTOR CAR COMPANY, *Pontiac, Michigan*

OAKLAND
SENSIBLE SIX



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This marvelous feat was accomplished on the sand beach at Daytona, Florida, and both the time and stock car checking are officially attested by the Contest Board of the American Automobile Association.

Today, therefore, Paige stands as the unquestioned stock car champion of the World. And, what is even more, the entire line of Paige

6-66 models is revealed as the most important engineering development of the age.

Take just one demonstration in any 6-66 model and judge it from the standpoints of power, speed, acceleration, spring suspension and general motor efficiency.

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Then take a second demonstration in any other car, at any price, and compare the results. That is all we ask.

PAIGE-DETROIT MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, *Michigan*

Manufacturers of Paige Motor Cars and Motor Trucks

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES Continued

the rifle on to it. At last I got my feet wedged into either side of the howdah, and, pressing my knees against the front, I gript the rifle with both hands and cocked it. As I did so, I was again nearly flung out by a terrible shake, and at the same instant the tigress was sent flying into the ravine. I recovered myself, and was foolish enough to take a snap shot at her. As it happened, I hit her far back, and this only maddened her still further. Again she came for us, and this time the elephant gave a step or two, preventing me from firing until the tigress was about to spring a second time for his head. This time, however, my bullet found its billet behind the neck, severing the spinal cord, and she dropt like a stone, as fine a fighting tigress as I had ever encountered.

By this time the Collector was so bathed in perspiration that he could hardly see, and was feeling pretty sore from the struggles he had made to keep his footing. But the elephant, who was mad with rage and was "seeing red," cared little how the hunter felt, and, the tale goes on—

Scarcely had the tigress dropt in a heap on the ground when the tusker rushed toward her, kicked her some yards with his fore feet, luckily not in the direction of my first tiger, then knelt on her and flattened her out of all recognition. Standing up, he got her between his feet and played pitch-and-toss with her between them, sending her backward and forward until she was a jelly. Then he varied his performance by dancing on her, until by degrees his ardor cooled, and the mahout's persuasions finally reduced him to something like sanity, altho he remained a very vain, victorious, and exceedingly touchy elephant for a couple of days. The mahout had at first tried to keep him in hand and save the skin, but had then given up, recognizing that it would be as well to let him have his way and feel that he had come out the conqueror over the tigress; for otherwise he might have been spoiled as a tiger elephant. As a matter of fact, he remained as good as ever, if anything more contemptuous of tigers than before.

By the time the tusker had been brought to a fairly reasonable frame of mind, I was reduced to a state of total exhaustion. To be played battledore and shuttlecock with in a hard-sided howdah, with the thermometer over 100 degrees in the shade, and that immediately after being charged twice by two different tigers, was an experience it is not given to many to go through. With difficulty I retrieved the rifles and put one of them to safety. Why that rifle had not gone off when it had been tossed about at full cock in the howdah is one of the mysteries I shall never be able to solve.

As soon as I was capable of understanding anything, and that was not until I had had a long and exceedingly nasty hot drink—for it was before the days of the thermos-bottle—I heard from my friend, who had come up, that two tigers had been found dead in addition to the mass of pulp which was all that the tusker had left of the tigress. An examination of the second tiger I had fired at, and which I had thought at the time had dropt in the grass to my second shot, showed it to be the fine big male, and this solved the riddle. As he dropt, the tigress, who must have

been just behind him in the grass on the far side of the ravine, maddened at his death and at finding her retreat barred, came out bald-headed at us, and very nearly had her revenge for the loss of husband and son. They all came out at the same place, and were evidently using a well-known and familiar line of retreat to the hills.

But for all that it was the most wonderful piece of luck man has ever had, to have them all three at once and to get them all charging.

The congratulations I received were hearty and sincere, as you may guess, and the skins of those two tigers, with the tail of the tigress, are among my most treasured sporting trophies.

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU MEET A MAD ELEPHANT

HOW he realized that there was an elephant almost on top of him, Mr. Carl Akeley, renowned naturalist and elephant-hunter, never knew. The herd he and his men were following had been reported by one of the trackers as having gone off in a right-angular direction, and the naturalist had turned his back on the trail to watch the porters lay down their loads amid a clump of trees that would afford some protection in case of a stampede. The gun-boys brought the guns for inspection, and Mr. Akeley was standing with a gun leaning against him as he chafed his hands to warm them and inspected one by one the cartridges the gun-boy was holding up. Suddenly he became conscious that an elephant was behind him. "I have no knowledge how the warning came," he writes in *The World's Work* (New York, November), in an account of his last trip to Africa to secure specimens for the African Hall of the American Museum of Natural History. "I have no mental record of hearing him, or of any warning from the gun-boy who faced me and who must have seen the elephant as he came down on me from behind." All he remembers is that as he picked up his gun and wheeled about he tried to shove the safety-catch forward. It would not budge. Perhaps, he recalls thinking, he had left the catch forward when inspecting the gun, and, if not, he must pull the triggers hard enough to fire the gun anyway—an impossibility, to be sure, but he remembers distinctly the determination to do it, for the all-powerful impulse in his mind was that he must shoot instantly. Then something happened that dazed him, and he says:

I don't know whether I shot or not. My next mental record is of a tusk right at my chest. I grabbed it with my left hand, the other one with my right hand, and, swinging in between them, went to the ground on my back. This swinging in between the tusks was purely automatic. It was the result of many a time on the trails imagining myself caught by an elephant's rush and planning what I would do, and a very profitable planning, too, for I am convinced that if a man imagines such a crisis and plans what he would do, he will, when the occasion occurs,



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The \$1,000 Breakfast

A certain country home, with many guests, is famous for its breakfasts.

One morning the hostess was asked: "Suppose a \$1,000 prize were offered for the finest breakfast, and you competed, what dishes would you serve?"

"Well," she replied, "I would first serve fruit, and then Puffed Rice." The other dishes do not matter here.

The supreme cereal dainty

The point is this: Puffed Grains are considered the supreme cereal dainties. Some say Puffed Rice, some Puffed Corn. In the milk dish, Puffed Wheat holds first place.

These bubble grains, flimsy and flavory, have no rivals as grain-food delights. And mothers should be glad. These are steam-exploded grains. Every food cell is blasted for easy, complete digestion. Every atom feeds. No other process so fits a grain for food.

**Puffed
Wheat**

**Puffed
Rice**

**Puffed
Corn**

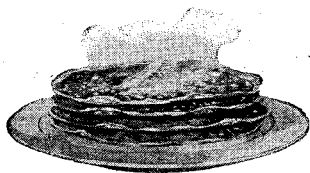
Also Puffed Rice Pancake Flour

The prize supper

Is Puffed Wheat in milk. It is toasted whole wheat puffed to bubbles, eight times normal size.

The finest pancakes known

Now ground Puffed Rice is blended in an ideal pancake mixture. It makes the pancakes fluffy—gives them a nutty taste. Ask for Puffed Rice Pancake Flour and you will serve the finest pancakes ever tasted. It is self-raising.



The Quaker Oats Company

Sole Makers

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

automatically do what he planned. Anyway, I firmly believe that my imaginings along the trail saved my life.

He drove his tusks into the ground on either side of me, his curled-up trunk against my chest. I had a realization that I was being crushed, and as I looked into one wicked little eye above me I knew I could expect no mercy from it. This thought was perfectly clear and definite in my mind. I heard a wheezy grunt as he plunged down and then—oblivion.

The thing that dazed me was a blow from the elephant's trunk as he swung it down to curl it back out of harm's way. It broke my nose and tore my cheek open to the teeth. Had it been an intentional blow it would have killed me instantly. The part of the trunk that scraped off most of my face was the heavy bristles on the knucklelike corrugations of the skin of the under side.

When he surged down on me, his big tusks evidently struck something in the ground that stopt them. Of course, my body offered practically no resistance to his weight, and I should have been crushed as thin as a wafer if his tusks hadn't met that resistance—stone, root, or something—underground. He seems to have thought me dead, for he left me—by some good fortune not stepping on me—and charged off after the boys. I never got much information out of the boys of what did happen, for they were not proud of their part in the adventure. However, there were plenty of signs that the elephant had run out into the open space again and charged all over it, so it is reasonable to assume that they had scattered through it like a covey of quail and that he had trampled it down trying to find the men whose tracks and wind filled the neighborhood.

Usually, when an elephant kills a man it will return to its victim and gore him again, or trample him, or pull his legs or arms off with its trunk. In my case, happily, the elephant, for some reason, did not come back. I lay unconscious for four or five hours. In the meanwhile, when they found the coast was clear, the porters and gun-boys returned and made camp, intending, no doubt, to keep guard over my body until Mrs. Akeley, to whom they had sent word, could reach me. They did not, however, touch me, for they believed that I was dead, and neither the Swahili Mohammedans nor the Kikuyus will touch a dead man. So they built a fire and huddled around it and I lay unconscious in the cold mountain rain a little way off, with my body crushed and my face torn open. About five o'clock I came to in a dazed way and was vaguely conscious of seeing a fire. I shouted, and a little later I felt myself being carried by the shoulders and legs. Later again I had a lucid spell and realized that I was lying in one of the porters' tents, and I got clarity of mind enough to ask where my wife was. The boys answered that she was back in camp. That brought the events back to me, how I had left her at camp, found the trail of the three old bulls, followed them, and, finally, how I was knocked out. I was entirely helpless. I could move neither my arms nor legs, and I reached the conclusion that my back was broken. I could not move, but I felt no pain whatever. However, my coldness and numbness brought to

my mind a bottle of cocktails, and I ordered one of the boys to bring it to me. My powers of resistance must have been very low, for he poured all there was in the bottle down my throat. In the intervals of consciousness, also, I got them to give me hot bovril—a British beef-tea—and quinin. The result of all this was that the cold and numbness left me. I moved my arms. The movement brought pain, but I evidently wasn't entirely paralyzed. I moved my toes, then my feet, then my legs. "Why," I thought in some surprise, "my back isn't broken at all!" So before I dropt off again for the night I knew that I had some chance for recovery. The first time I regained consciousness in the morning, I felt that Mrs. Akeley was around. I asked the boys if she had come. They said no, and I told them to fire my gun every fifteen minutes. Then I dropt off into unconsciousness again and awoke to see her sitting by me on the ground.

She asked me how I was, and I said that I was all right. I noticed a peculiar expression on her face. If I had had a looking-glass, I should probably have understood it better. One eye was closed, and the forehead over it skinned. My nose was broken, and my cheek cut so that it hung down, exposing my teeth. I was dirty all over, and from time to time spit blood from the hemorrhages inside. Altogether I was an unlovely subject and looked hardly worth saving. But I did get entirely over it all, altho it took me three months in bed. The thing that was serious was that the elephant had crusht several of my ribs into my lungs, and these internal injuries took a long time to heal.

As a general thing, even if an elephant is charging, the hunter is pretty sure that a heavy bullet in the head will stop him even if it does not hit him in a vital spot. If he is the leader of a bunch, the rest will stop. "I have never heard of a case in which the leader of an elephant charge was stopt and the others kept on, and I doubt if we ever will hear of such a thing, for if it does happen there won't be any one to tell about it." Whether or no the shot knocks him down, it is unusual for the elephant to keep on, but Mr. Akeley had one experience entirely at variance with this rule. One bull took thirteen shots from his rifle and about as many from Mrs. Akeley's before he was content either to die or run away, says the writer, and tells the story thus:

We came one morning upon the fresh trail of a herd of elephants. We followed for about two hours in a high bush country over which were scattered clumps of trees. Finally we came upon the elephants at the time of their midday siesta. We got up to within twenty-five yards of them behind some bushes down the wind. We finally decided upon one of the bulls as the target. Mrs. Akeley studied carefully and shot. The bull went down, apparently dead. Ordinarily we should rush in for a finishing shot, but in this case the rest of the herd did not make off promptly, so we stood still. When they did go off we started toward the apparently dead animal. As we did so, he got upon his feet and, in spite of a volley from us, kept on after the herd. We followed and after half an hour's travel we caught sight of him again. We kept along behind

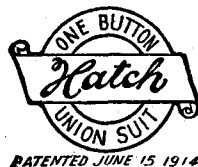


Needless repairing! Every week the lady of the house has to spend some of her time sewing on buttons and repairing buttonholes that have been damaged in the laundry. In families where the Hatch One Button Union Suit is worn, all this trouble is saved, in so far as the underwear is concerned. There's only *one* button, seldom in need of attention, instead of a whole row to look after.

CHANGING TO SPRING UNDERWEAR

WHEN you change from Winter underwear to the lighter weights this Spring, you are doing it for the sake of comfort. Why not be sure of comfort in *fit* as well as weight?

There is just one union suit that will give you this perfect comfort. It is the union suit with just *one* button—the



This Spring you can get the Hatch One Button Union Suit in the finest of knit goods and nainsook. We shall be glad to send, free on request, a catalog describing the complete line.

The Hatch One Button Union Suit is featured at the best stores everywhere, but if you cannot get it easily and quickly, send your size with remittance to our mill at Albany, N. Y., and you will be supplied direct, delivery free.

Men's garments: Knitted—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Nainsook—\$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

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HATCH

ONE BUTTON UNION SUIT

Because it eliminates the useless row of buttons up and down the front, which pull the edges and wrinkle the surface, it lets your body enjoy the full benefit of the garment's skilful fashioning.

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We'll do this in an honest, mercenary effort to prove that we can save you a substantial amount on each cigar and yet make a reasonable profit ourselves.

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If this saving each time you smoke is worth while, write to us and we will send you a box.

Our El Nelsor is a 4¾-inch cigar whose filler is all long Havana and Porto Rico tobacco, perfectly blended. Its wrapper is genuine Sumatra leaf.

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

him, looking for a place where we could swing out to one side and get abreast to get a finishing shot at him. He was moving slowly and groggily. It was hard to move anywhere except in his trail without making a noise, and I suddenly discovered that the trail was turning so that the wind was from us to him.

Immediately we swung off to one side, but it was too late. I didn't see him when he got our wind, but I knew perfectly he had it, for there was the sudden crash of his wheel in the bushes and a scream. An elephant's scream is loud and shrill and piercing. And it is terrifying, too—at least to any one who knows elephants—for it means an angry animal and usually a charge. Then came a series of grunts and rumblings. A second or two later he came in sight, his ears spread out twelve feet from tip to tip, his trunk up and jerking fiercely from side to side. There is no way of describing how big an elephant looks under these conditions, or the speed at which he comes. At about thirty yards I shot, but he took it. He stopt, seemingly puzzled but unhurt. I shot the second barrel and looked for my other gun which was thirty feet behind me. The boy ran up with it and I emptied both barrels into the elephant's head, and still he took it like a sand-hill. In the meanwhile Mrs. Akeley had been firing, too. And then he turned and went on off again. I went back to Mrs. Akeley. Everything that I knew about elephant-shooting had failed to apply in this case. I had stopt him with one shot. That was normal enough. But then I had put three carefully aimed shots into his head at short range, any one of which should have killed him. And he had taken them with only a slight flinch and then had gone off. I felt completely helpless. Turning to Mrs. Akeley, I said: "This elephant is pretty well shot up, and perhaps we had better wait for developments."

She said: "No, we started it; so let's finish it."

I agreed as we reloaded, and we were about to start following when his screaming, grunting, roaring attack began again. Exactly the same thing happened as the first time except that this time Mrs. Akeley, the boy, and I were all together. We fired as we had before. He stopt with the first shot and took all the others standing, finally turning and retreating again. Apparently our shots had no effect except to make him stop and think. I was sick of it, for maybe next time he wouldn't stop, and evidently we couldn't knock him down. We had about finished reloading when we heard him once more. There was nothing to do but stand the charge, for to run was fatal. So we waited. There was an appreciable time when I could hear his onrush but couldn't see him. Then I caught sight of him. He wasn't coming straight for us, but was charging at a point of thirty yards to one side of us and thrashing back and forth a great branch of tree in his trunk. Why his charge was so misdirected I didn't know, but I was profoundly grateful. As he ran I had a good brain shot from the side. I fired and he fell stone dead. With the greatest sense of relief in the world I went over to him. As I stood by the carcass I felt very small indeed. Mrs. Akeley sat down and drew a long breath before she spoke.

"I want to go home," she said at last, "and keep house for the rest of my life."

Then I heard a commotion in the bush in front of the dead elephant, and as I looked up a black boy carrying a cringing monkey appeared. Only the boy wasn't black. He was scared to an ashen color, and he was still trembling, and the monkey was as frightened as the boy. It was J. T., Jr., Mrs. Akeley's pet monkey, and Alli, the monkey's nurse. They had followed to see the sport without our knowledge, and they had drawn the elephant's last charge.

This experience with an animal that continued to make charge after charge was new to me. It has never happened again and I hope never will, but it shows that with elephants it isn't safe to depend on any fixt rule, for elephants vary as much as people do. This one was the heaviest-skulled elephant I ever saw, and the shots that I had fired would have killed any ordinary animal. But in his case all but the last shot had been stopt by bone.

I couldn't measure his height, but I measured his ear as one indication of his size. It was the biggest I ever heard of. And his tusks were good-sized—eighty pounds. He was a very big animal, but his foot measurement was not so large as the big bull of the Budongo Forest. Later I made a dining-table of his ear, supporting it on three tusks for legs. With the wooden border it was eight feet long and seated eight people very comfortably.

It is not an easy matter to learn the habits of the African elephant, for, unlike the Indian elephant, he has never been domesticated, and must be studied in his native haunts. In summarizing his acquaintance with the animal, Mr. Akeley writes:

I have spent many months studying elephants in Africa—on the plains, in the forests, in the bamboo, up on the mountains. I have watched them in herds and singly, studied their paths, their feeding-grounds, everything about them I could, and I have come to the conclusion that of all the wild animals on this earth now the African elephant is the most fascinating, and that man, for all the thousands of years he has known of elephant, knows mighty little about him.

Among the many interesting incidents he relates through which he increased his knowledge of the elephant's ways, he tells of the time when he first saw evidence of the animal's chivalry toward its wounded. He had caught sight of a fine tusk, and decided that the bull to whom it belonged was just what he wanted for the museum group. The elephant was in a herd, and was partly covered by other animals. He was not more than twenty yards away, and the hunter proceeds:

I could not get a shot at his brain as he was standing, but the foreleg on my side was forward, exposing his side so that I had a good shot at his heart—a shot I had never made before. The heart is eighteen or twenty inches long and perhaps a foot up and down—a good mark in size if one's guess at its location is accurate. If you can hit an elephant's vertebræ and break his back you can kill him. You can kill him by hitting his heart or by hitting his brain. If you hit him anywhere else you are not likely to hurt him much and the

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

brain and heart shots are the only safe bets. I fired at his heart with both barrels and then grabbed my other gun from the gun-boy, ready for their rush, but the whole herd, including the old bull, made off in the other direction raising a cloud of dust. I ran around and climbed an ant-hill four or five feet high to keep them in sight.

When I caught sight of them they had gone about fifty yards and had stopt. And then I did learn something about elephants. My old bull was down on the ground on his side. Around him were ten or twelve other elephants trying desperately with their trunks and tusks to get him on his feet again. They were doing their best to rescue their wounded comrade. They moved his great bulk fifteen or twenty feet in their efforts, but were unable to get him up. I don't know of any other big animals that will do this. I had heard stories that elephants had the chivalry to stick by their wounded and help them, but I was never sure myself until I had actually seen this instance.

THE MEDICINE-MAN AND THE DEVIL BRING IN THE PORPOISES

"WHAT'S the matter?" the white man asked the native chief. "Altogether boy he run about throw something along-a-sea?" From the ship he had noticed at dawn that there was great excitement at the village of Arara in the Solomons, and as the chief had in former days been his cook-boy, he came ashore to find out what it might be. One after another the people were running to the edge of the jagged coral-reef and hurling something into the breakers. Rako, the chief, welcomed his visitor, and explained. They were about to hunt the porpoise. The medicine-man had spoken. It was the custom of their tribe that every scrap of fish in the village, whether in the houses or rotting in the rubbish heaps, should be cast into the sea, otherwise the devil-devil would rise in anger and cause the sea-pigs to go deep down where neither the clicking of the shells nor the beating of the paddles could be heard. The white man stayed to share the sport, and he tells in the Sydney (Australia) *Bulletin* how successful the methods of the expert proved:

The medicine-man squatted and chanted, his lithe body swaying to the rhythm. The sun was rising over a low bank of clouds, lighting up our schooner as she rocked on the long oily swell of the Pacific. Away to westward hill lifted beyond hill until they grew into a sunlit mountain tree-covered, 8,000 feet above the sea. The medicine-man rose and pointed; he did not speak, but stood silent as a statue, his hand outstretched. In the direction of the hand the sea-pigs could be seen as the younger fish of the school leapt clear of the water, now and then turning somersaults and sending up showers of sunlit spray as they fell flat. The excitement in the village grew; only the medicine-man retained his pose of a

statue pointing seaward. The young men ran to the low, palm-thatched canoe-houses and carried forth the long shell-decorated canoes; twirling their paddles they danced in exuberance of spirit. The sandy river-mouth lay a little to eastward, where, ringing like a mob of scrub-bred cattle, the sea-pigs made the water boil a good two miles from shore. The canoes were launched, from the one-man to the forty; paddles inlaid with mother-of-pearl and tortoise-shell glittered in the sun. Rako invited me into his war-canoe.

The medicine-man had ceased to point seaward. He was seated in the next biggest canoe to the chief's, his position the middle of the fleet. Standing up he chanted again, and the paddles of thirty canoes dipt as one. Swiftly they flew out between the fish and deep water, and took up a half-moon formation. Then the clicking of shells and the beating of paddles began. Swaying to the paddles and glittering with sweat, the natives drove toward the now restless sea-pigs. This way and that way turned the school; but ever a clicking shell or a beating paddle was ahead, and nearer and nearer they drew toward the river mouth.

By this time the natives were winded, so the medicine-man called a halt, but he himself continued talking to his devil, in order to keep that influential personage so interested that he would forget to suggest to the sea-pigs to seize the chance and break through to sea. Then, after a short rest—

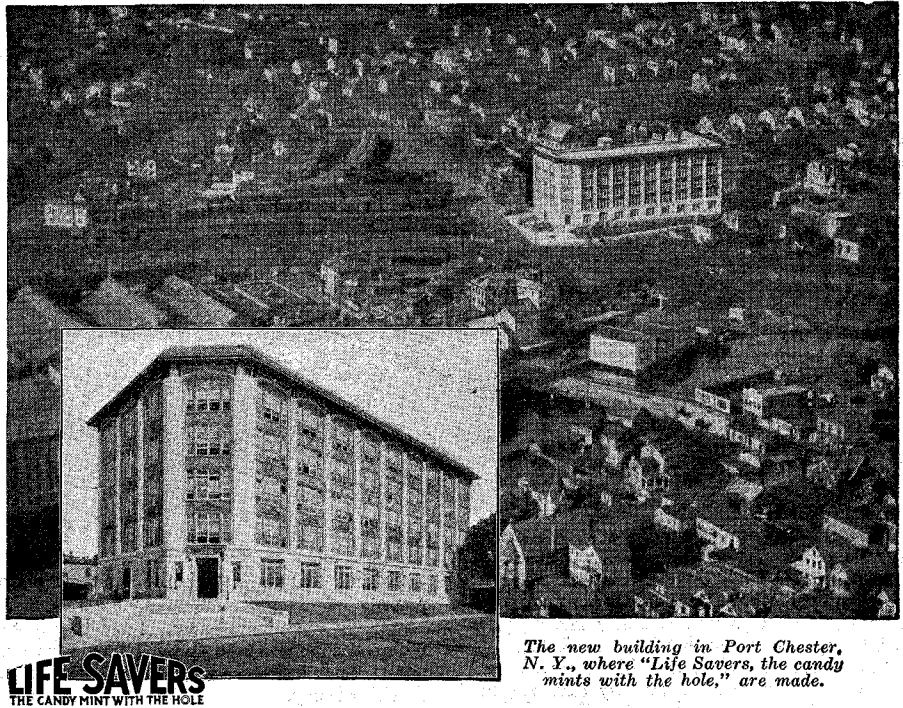
Paddles were dipt again; faster and faster they were plied; again and again the porpoises came up almost to the canoe prows and again went riverward. The young fish ceased their sporting; instinct told them something was wrong—they knew not what. They just dived about, half mesmerized, while ever the river-mouth grew nearer. The pot of excitement well-nigh boiled over. Natives at the paddles shouted and yelled: Marys on the reef shrilled encouragement; drums were beaten by the old men. Five of the fish ran themselves high and dry on the sand and quivered out life in the broiling sun. The others disappeared.

Turning to Rako I asked: "Nother-fellow porpoise me-fellow lose him—he go along sea finish?"

"No more," laughed Rako. "Head belong him he go along soft sand along bottom. He stand along head all same piccaninny time he play along capset [turn somersault]."

Like a kingfisher from a stump went a native from one of the canoes and returned with a black carcase in his arms, rescued from the soft silt of the shallow river.

The sun was low in the west when the natives gave up their search for smothered porpoises. Seventy lay on the sand side by side, all save five pulled from the silt. The women were bringing in loads of firewood carried on their backs, with a band across the brow. Young boys were carrying banana-leaves; old men squatted by the fish, chewing betel-nut and grunting their approval; old women cut up the catch; and savage sharks, with gaff-topsails set, tacked up and down the beach waiting for the offal. The young men of the tribe sang as they hauled the canoes into the sheds, and the drums beat the glad news that a catch was landed. Natives from neighboring villages came to barter: the women loaded down with yams, taro, sweet potato, and betel-nut; the men sauntering with spear or empty Snider.



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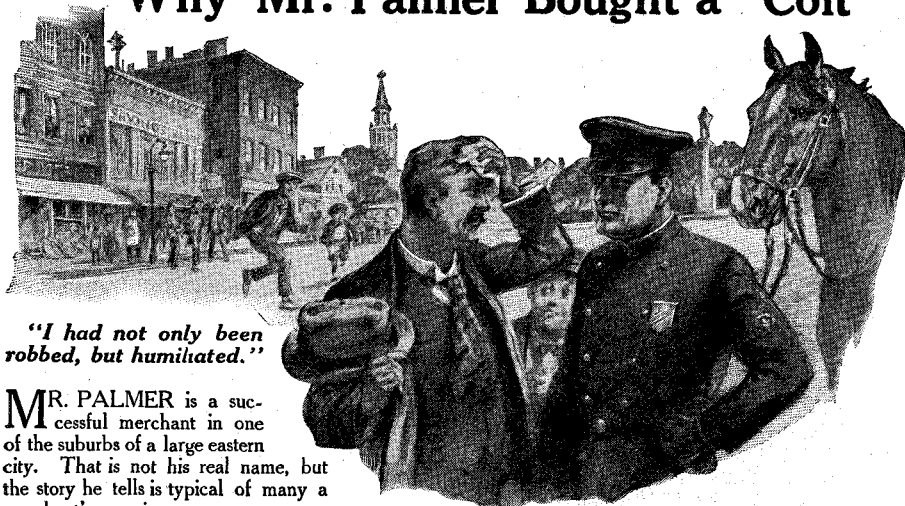
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fellow from robbing me I had to admit I had done nothing at all.

"I had at that time nothing to protect my life or property.

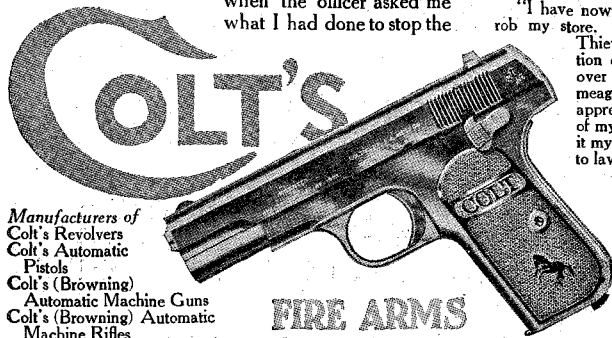
"The inference was obvious. I had been just as negligent as the man who sits by and lets a fire burn into a conflagration because he had no fire extinguisher handy.

"I have now the means to discourage further attempts to rob my store. I can assist the law to stop lawbreakers.

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SHOES OF WORTH

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES *Continued*

The fires for the cooking were lit; the sea-pigs were cut up and spread out on banana-leaves; children played with decorated dance-sticks or shook nutshells on their ankles.

The blazing cooking-fires threw weird shadows on the palm-leaf huts. The medicine-man rose. All were silent. "Listen," he said, "to the voice of the wise one. Did I not go forth among the enemies of your fathers and gather the herbs beloved of our devil that he might be appeased, so he would send fish in plenty to the shores of my children? Great is our chief Rako, but wise is Attunga!"

A canoe paddled by Rako took me out to the schooner. As I bade him good-by he asked: "You gotem this fella medicine belong makem dingo die?"

"What you want it for?" I asked.

"Oh, this fella medicine-man Attunga he savvy more along make devil give fish," answered my friend; and then I knew that kings have their troubles in the Solomons, too.

THE LONG TREK OF A CANADIAN AIREDALE

MANY lovers of the Airedale, hurt at the somewhat unappreciative comments of Albert Payson Terhune about that breed, quoted in our issue of December 25, have written in to speak a good word for their favorite. One such letter, from John McLennan, of Edmonton, Alberta, gives the following story of an Airedale which he thinks challenges comparison with Mr. Terhune's story of the collie that walked 956 miles to get home:

T. A. Fee, an architect, of Vancouver, British Columbia, owns an Airedale dog, and in the spring of 1919 he sent it by express over the Canadian National Railway to a brother-in-law, Thomas Paton, at Ardrossan, a station on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, sixteen miles east of Edmonton, Alberta, at the same time notifying Mr. Paton of the shipment. Express charges were prepaid, as well as a sum of money and food given messenger to care for the dog to destination. After waiting for some time and no dog arriving, Mr. Paton notified Mr. Fee of the non-arrival of Buster. Mr. Fee made inquiry of the railroad company and the express company produced a receipt from the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway showing that the dog was delivered to the latter company at Edmonton, the junction point. The express company connected with the Grand Trunk road acknowledged receipt of the dog at Edmonton, but had no record of how it was disposed of. Ardrossan station on their line has no station agent, and the presumption is that the dog was put off at the station in the hope that Mr. Paton would come and claim him. This, however, is only conjecture, as Mr. Paton never received the dog and he was given up for lost. Buster was not of sufficient value to make much fuss about him and the matter was allowed to drop. In about six weeks' time Buster arrived at his home in Vancouver, emaciated, tired, and foot-sore. The distance from Vancouver to Edmonton is 770 miles on the Canadian National, and Ardrossan, as already stated, is sixteen miles east of Edmonton on

another line. From Edmonton to Vancouver there is no traveled road except the railroad track, which passes through and over three chains of mountains, two-thirds of the distance without habitation except the railroad section-houses and at long intervals small stations, many of them without a single inhabitant. Having in mind that there are twelve lines of railroad converging in Edmonton and that his road home was through mountains and uninhabited for the most part, not only is the feat of finding his way marvelous, but it is equally strange how he subsisted on the way. I think this accomplishment is of sufficient importance to place it side by side with that of Bud. It is also a record of a breed of dogs not credited with the same degree of intelligence as the collie.

WHEN GEORGIA'S SINGING RATTLER DINES AND IS DINED UPON

A HUGE rattlesnake was hurrying down the cotton row as fast as he could travel and making an unusual racket about it. Behind him came a king-snake as big as he was. The rattler decided his only chance was to make a fight, so he suddenly threw himself into a coil and began to sing. This was just what the king-snake wanted. Gliding up toward the rattler, he began to crawl around him in a circle, and the onlooker noticed that he was gradually making the circle smaller. The rattler kept up his singing, and turned his head, never taking his eyes off his enemy—but he could not charm him as he had charmed other creatures of the woods. When the king-snake was close enough he made a swift leap and caught the rattler in the back of the neck. Quickly he wound his coils about the victim and began to stretch him; and even quicker the singing of the rattler ceased, and presently it could be seen that his spinal column had been broken. The king-snake continued to crush his body until it was in a pulp. Soon the rattler had vanished, and the king-snake, with a satisfied air, crawled slowly away to sleep off his feast. The king-snake is not, like the rattler, poisonous, and yet he can whip any other kind of reptile, says Alex. W. Bealer, in an article in the *Atlanta Journal*. Another curious snake anecdote he reports is the following:

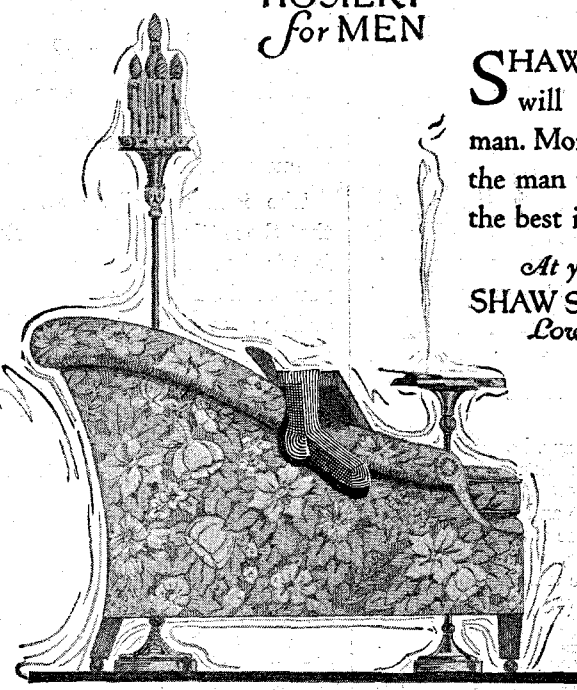
Mr. Oscar Bridges, a large planter in Early County, has had much experience with rattlers, and he has studied them very closely, gaining at first hand much interesting information concerning them. In a drive through his place some time ago he showed me the wire fence in which a huge rattler had been killed not long before.

Coming out of his run—for they have runs just as the quail does—the rattler came to a wire fence, where the meshes were four inches one way and six the other. He reached the road when no one was passing and crossed it safely, going into a branch where there was much undergrowth. There he found a large rabbit, and after he had charmed him, he "mouthed" him until he was good and "sleek," and then swallowed him. When this had been concluded to his satisfaction, he started

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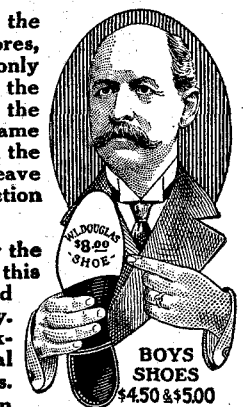
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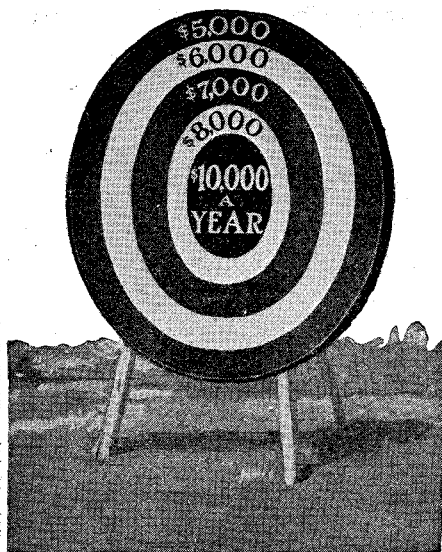
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

back to his resting-place for a nap. He came to the fence and tried to crawl through the same opening. He got along all right until he reached the rabbit. His body, being bulged out at this point, would not pass through the wire fence. He tried to draw back, but his scales would not permit of this, and, as Br'er Rabbit would say, he found himself in a terrible predicament. He remained there for a long time until he was seen by some negro hands on the way home, and with a fence rail they proceeded to put him out of business.

The idea prevails, says Mr. Bridges, that the rattler is very pugnacious, but the fact is that he is seldom dangerous unless you tread on him or get too close to him, and he cites an instance in his own experience to illustrate the contention:

One day last winter when the sun was shining warm a little negro boy found one in the mouth of a gopher-hole. He tried to smoke him out, but failed. He reported to me that he had located him and I got several men to investigate. We found the hole and proceeded to dig into it. I knew their habits and I knew where to dig. They will go into a gopher-hole about two feet from the surface of the ground. Then with their shovel-shaped noses they will dig upward for about a foot, and then, secure from any rain that may fall, they will make a bed a little larger than their bodies and into this they will carry leaves and straw with which to make themselves comfortable. As soon as I located the upward passage it was plain work. Just about a foot beneath the surface of the earth I found him. I had a pole ten feet long with which I caught him and threw him out into the woods. We expected him to throw himself into a coil and sing and then we had planned to shoot him. He had not more than hit the ground before he came running back to the hole and into it he went. I threw him out of his den three times, and each time he came back and we finally shot him there and thus finished the job.

At this point in the interview, says Mr. Bealer, Dr. C. S. Middleton, who was a member of the last legislature and "a man of undoubted veracity," interrupted to say:

I have a good story that is true, altho it is not a rattlesnake story. It comes from the moccasin family. Some men were out on a fishing trip last year down on the creek. Old George Fudge, a negro, who has possibly the biggest foot and the biggest hand of any man in the county, had been cleaning the fish he cooked for supper. It was rather troublesome to get enough water to wash his hands before going to bed, and he turned in with unwashed hands, the scent of the fish clinging to them. He woke up some time later in the night with something pulling at his hand. He jerked it away as he sat up and there was a large water moccasin fastened to his thumb. The snake thought he had found a new kind of fish. It was alive and it smelled all right, so he proceeded to swallow it. The only thing that kept him from swallowing the man was that he was not big enough.

To return to the rattler—has he really the power to charm animals and birds?

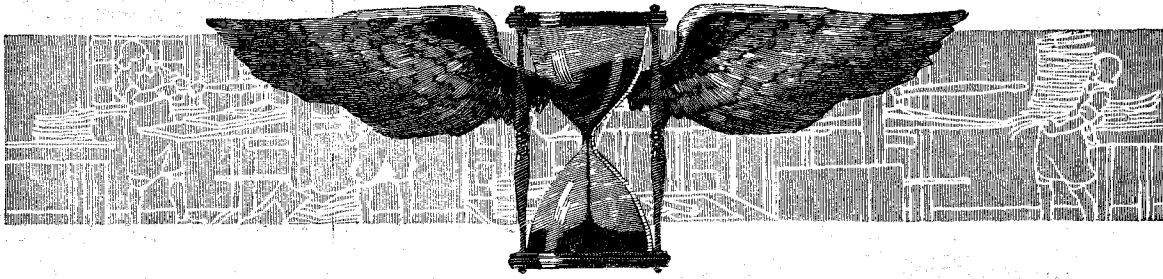
Mr. Bridges thinks he has, beyond the shadow of a doubt, and relates:

A few years ago when we were living over in Clay County we heard the old house-cat crying aloud out in the yard as if she were in the direst distress. The calls continued so long that we perceived that it was no ordinary cat affair and we secured a light and went out to investigate. The old cat was squatting in the yard, and only a short distance in front of her was a large rattler, all coiled and singing after the most approved fashion. The cat was completely in his power, and if we had not interfered, she would soon have fallen a victim to the snake. On another occasion, as I was passing along the road, I saw a cat-squirrel running up and down a tree, evidently in great distress. The little creature was chattering furiously as it ran up the tree-trunk. It seemed determined to climb up among the branches, but before they could be reached it would turn and run down nearly to the root of the tree, and then, after a brief pause, up the tree again it would go. I noticed that each time the upward trips grew shorter. I drew near to investigate, and there, close to the root of the tree, was a large rattler. I procured a good, stout pole, and it was not long before the squirrel was safe and the snake was out of commission.

WHAT MAKES THE BIRDS AFRAID OF US?

IF you approach a nest of young birds that have never had any experience of man, when the old birds are absent, the baby birds show no fear at all. They begin to clamor for food and show every expectation that you are going to give it to them. But the moment the old bird comes near, what happens? It gives a note of warning, which the young birds understand instinctively, and immediately they flatten themselves on the bottom of the nest and try to hide themselves by perfect quiet and self-effacement. Fear of man is not born in them, but is taught them by their parents. At least, that is what their distinguished friend Viscount Grey thinks, and he bases his conclusions on long observation. "Nothing is more attractive among the pleasures of life than to have wild things which are tame," says he, in urging the establishment of sanctuaries where birds and animals may remain wild but will lose their fear of man. In such a sanctuary, where they know they are safe, the old birds will often bring their young to you to be fed. The Manchester Guardian quotes from an address some of Viscount Grey's experiences that bear out his theory:

I was once fishing in Shetland. There was a small loch, which I fished from the bank. I had fished two or three times a week for a month—there were no birds on it. One day I saw five young widgeons there. Widgeons are exceedingly shy and wary. You can not get near them without concealment and all sorts of maneuvers. There was no old bird. They were on migration, and had probably been bred in the far north, where they had never seen a human being. I could have approached so near I could have almost



The Message that is Made of Days

A dozen times a day a man consults his calendar. It carries the message that is made of days. It establishes the importance of time and orders all business motion. It controls production, billing and collections. It settles disputes and influences decisions. It is the time-table of the world, the monitor of promptness and accuracy and the faithful mentor of obligations—social or commercial.

This is Color Printing Headquarters—where beautiful, serviceable calendars are made for those who would keep their name and business in sight of buyers. The subjects of them are often the work of artists who have a place high in their calling. The mechanical nicety of their repeated work is not surpassed and each is a duplicate of the other in careful execution.

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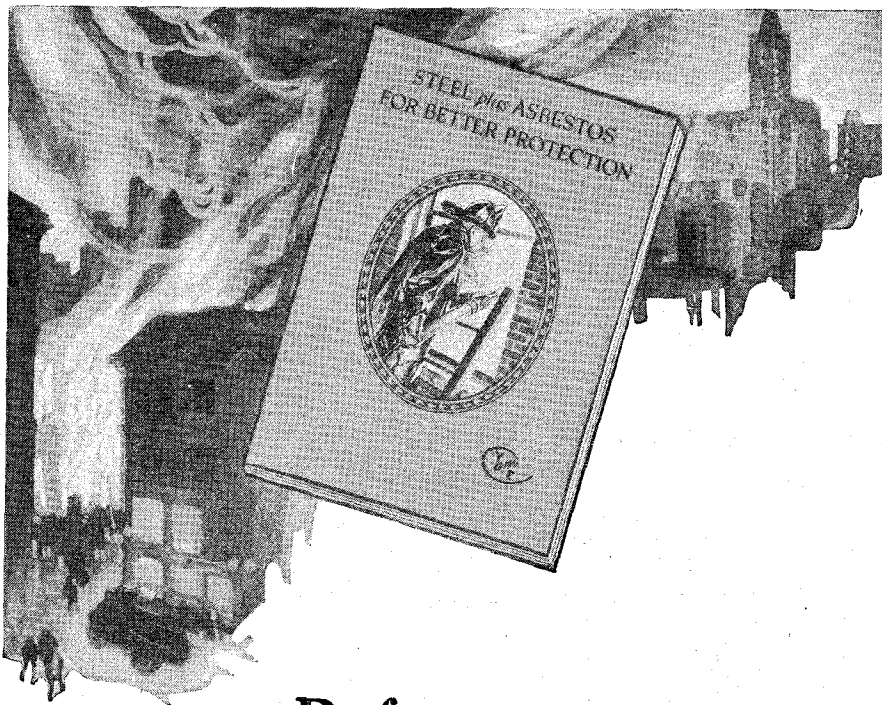
Our trademark bureau, without charge, creates trade names and devises trademarks, searches titles to existing ones. In this department are filed 730,000 such devices, registered and unregistered. So at a great saving of money and time, and probably avoiding costly litigation, by comparison, we quickly establish whether or not a design is entitled to registration.

If you are interested in fine printing craftsmanship, write us on your business stationery for the most realistic specimen you have ever seen.

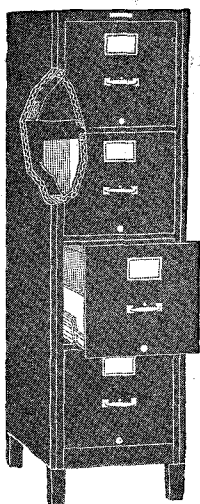


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The National Board of Fire Underwriters tested this file in a furnace and found that it has *more than double* the heat-resistance of an ordinary steel file.

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SUPPOSE your office burns tonight. How many priceless papers would be lost? Can you afford to take this risk this year when even a trivial loss may wreck a business?

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

thrown my fly on them. I have shot many birds for food, altho I have never shot rare birds, but I got more pleasure from observing those widgeons in safety than I should have done by shooting any number.

In reserves such as belong to the National Trust birds soon find they are safe. They may go away after leaving a nest, but they will come back again and be tame. I know of an instance where a garden which has one or two small ponds has been made a sanctuary. In such a place wild waterfowl will find some of its species tame and will become tame themselves in a very short time. The knowledge will spread from one adult bird to another that it is a safe place. Outside the place, where it is in danger it preserves all its wild instincts of caution. The shoveler duck got so tame that the owner of the garden could observe it.

One day he found it in another small piece of water a mile away and tried to approach it, but could not get nearer than ninety yards. He saw the duck fly away to his own garden, and on returning home found it there perfectly tame. Once you get wild things to lose their fear of man you get knowledge that you can not acquire in any other way.

In my own garden there are two pairs at least every year of water-hens or moor-hens, which breed there. They find their own food for the most part, but after many years I have succeeded in getting them to trust me enough to come to me for food. Water-hens are very interesting birds. They don't simply swim about with their brood and let the brood find their own food. They feed their young, and give them food by putting it in their beaks. When I went home last May they had then three tiny little black young. I threw food to the old birds, and they went and fed these little chicks in the water in my presence. That is quite attractive.

In July I saw a thing I have never seen before. When I went home then the three little ones had grown up, and there was a second brood of two. They had all kept together. When I gave food to the old ones they would put it into the beaks of the full-grown young, and these then went and put it into the beaks of the new young ones. On one occasion, one of the old birds having put the food straight into the beak of one of the youngest ones, one of the older young ones came up and took it out of its beak for the purpose of putting it back again.

It is, of course, a general rule that young things have no fear of man, and learn it from their parents. When I was at home last year I noticed this interesting thing, which goes against the general rule. I happened to have at home a widgeon unpinioned and, altho free, perfectly tame. It would almost feed out of my hand. It nested last year and hatched out a little brood. When I went toward it the parent was perfectly tame, but the brood was shy and would not let me approach. It took that widgeon three days to inspire the young birds with confidence. That was an exception, and a very marked one, to the general rule. Of that brood three have flown away, and the fourth remains and is perfectly tame. If it was no' that people shoot widgeon whenever they get a chance those three would probably come back and be as tame as when they went wild.

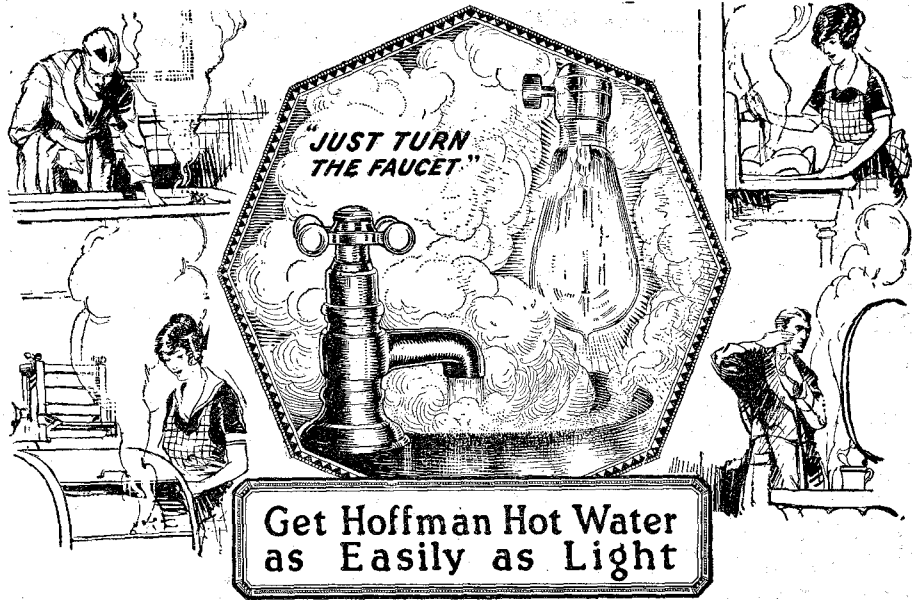
SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

THE POISON-CURE

NOTHING new, one may say; for curative drugs are almost all poisonous when taken in sufficient quantity. The principle, however, is employed in a new and essentially modern way in a method of stimulating animal organisms and increasing their capacity for work and their resistance to disease, described by Dr. Martin Claus in *Die Umschau* (Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany). Our extracts are from a translation appearing in *The Scientific American Monthly* (New York). The new methods are analogous, Dr. Claus tells us, to the antitoxin treatment of diphtheria. They operate by what the author calls "the activation of protoplasm" or the stimulation of all the cells of the body by certain products due to the chemical disintegration of albuminous substances in the organism. This results in increased capacity or effectiveness of the organs, depending to a large extent on whether the organism is already "sensitized" by the presence of an injurious product. We read:

"These ideas are based upon the hypotheses stated in a work by W. Weichardt. This investigator succeeded some time ago in obtaining from the exprest juice of the muscles of extremely fatigued animals certain products to which he gave the name of 'kenotoxins.' By injecting these kenotoxins into normal animals he was able to produce in them all the symptoms of severe fatigue: profound stupor, enervation, a low temperature, retarded respiration. When the doses were very large they even caused death. But when animals thus treated recovered they were unusually lively, and were also more immune to fresh injections, in large doses, of the kenotoxins than were animals not previously treated; furthermore, they showed increased capacity for work, as was proved by applying graduated electrical stimuli. In all cases small doses of high molecular products increase the capacity for work. This increased efficiency, or capacity for work, in the body may be exhibited either passively or actively. In the first case here is an elimination of injurious or efficiency-diminishing products by transformation into inactive compounds. This sort of action is seen only in an already fatigued organ, and it can at best merely restore the efficiency to the normal. Substances of this kind are found, for example, in blood serum and thymus gland extract. Far more important is the active augmentation of efficiency which is exhibited in a reightening of the natural functioning of the entire organism or of any given organic system. This is accomplished by protoplasm activation, and leads to a much more pronounced increase of efficiency and can also be induced in an isolated non-fatigued organ. This is now employed in medical practice and can also be accomplished by the injection of colloidal metals and other on-specific substances. For example, Weichardt and Popielski showed that the activity of the isolated heart of a frog can be increased by high molecular albumen cleavage products; of much practical importance, too, are the experiments show-



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from
the automatic heater with 77 less parts

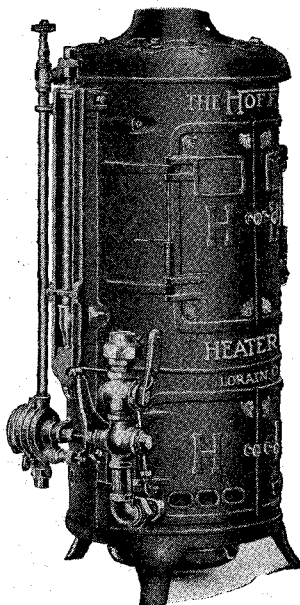
OPEN any faucet—day or night—and your Hoffman will provide an inexhaustible supply of steaming hot water. It will flow at an even temperature as long as you desire.

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Branches in all important centers

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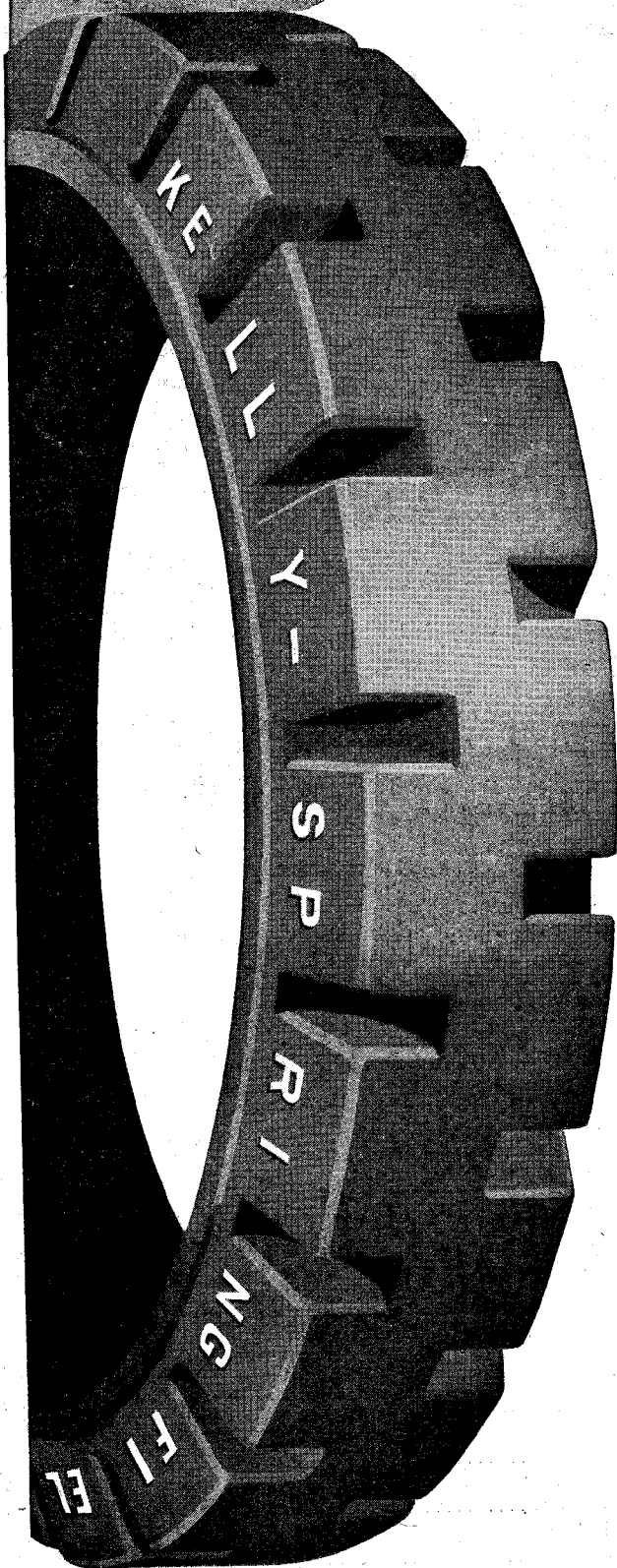
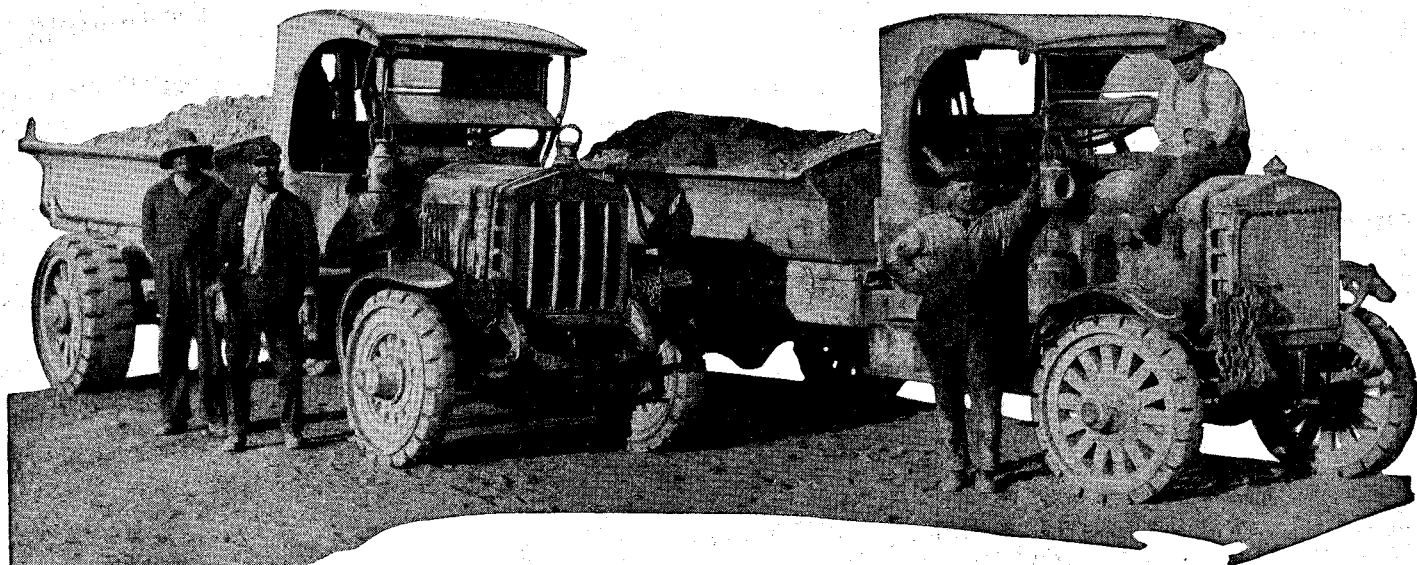
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City State



Caterpillar Tires will solve your traction problem

THE POPULARITY of Kelly Caterpillar Tires is due partly to their truck-saving resiliency and partly to the fact that they give double the mileage of ordinary tires.

But the feature of Caterpillars which more than anything else has won the favor of truck owners is their ability to get traction on almost any kind of road.

Whether on slippery logging trails, in sand, in the mushy oil fields or on wet city streets, Caterpillars will carry a truck anywhere the engine can pull it.

They have solved the traction problem of hundreds of truck owners. They can solve yours.

*Made in sizes suitable for trucks of
all types and weights*

Kelly-Springfield Tire Co

GENERAL SALES DEPARTMENT

1710 Broadway

New York

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

ing that by the injection of albuminous bodies into female goats which have not 'come in fresh' for a long time, the flow of milk can be increased to a marked degree as a function of the increased activity of the gland. This increased efficiency can also be shown by electrical stimulation of the muscles of the calf in the leg of a mouse.

"These experiments also shed much light on the effects of training of race-horses and of oarsmen. Training merely consists of a gradual increase in muscular activity and the consequences thereof. During this muscular activity decomposition products are formed in the body in small amounts; in other words, when the practice is not too severe or long continued, these products increase the efficiency. When after a certain period for repose the muscular activity is renewed, there is found to be an increased efficiency, which also leads to an increase in the size of the muscles because of stimulation, and this helps to increase the capacity for work. The beneficial effect of massage on muscles can also be explained in this way. This helps us likewise to comprehend the ill effects of overtraining. In this case such large quantities of albuminous products are produced in the organism that they exert a crippling and injurious effect upon the muscles and upon the entire body. The case is entirely analogous with respect to mental over-exertion, and this explains why it so often happens that an excellent student fails in his examinations.

But the increase of efficiency by means of the stimulus of small quantities of cleavage products is not the only possible way, Dr. Claus goes on to tell us, in which to increase capacity of work, tho probably it is the most important. A large number of methods for producing this increase of efficiency have been collected by Weichardt, and a few examples are given to show the practical importance, with respect to the conquering of infectious diseases, of the rôle played by albuminous bodies. To quote:

"Thus, as far back as 1890 Rumpf treated typhus fever by flooding the system with pathological germs of less toxic character, such, for example, as the bacillus which produces green pus. At the present time Kraus employs the treatment of an infectious disease with a micro-organism which has nothing to do with the disease itself. Very instructive in this connection is the case, for example, of a soldier suffering from typhus with a very high degree of fever, who had an attack of malaria, whereupon his temperature soon became normal, the intestinal symptoms were mitigated, and the deprent mental condition was improved. The patient was entirely cured after a rapid convalescence. In this case the malaria excitants discharged from his own body into his circulation acted as a vaccine, which was decomposed and in the form of cleavage products increased the body efficiency.

"This non-specific increase of efficiency may be effective in the healthy body as well as a sick one. In the case of a diseased organism the natural defensive elements of the bodies are augmented. The injection of serum or of milk increases the capacity for coagulation of the blood,

which is of great importance in many cases, as in the hemorrhages which often occur in typhus or in the alterations in the blood-vessels through tuberculosis. Von der Velden first showed the selective effect of albuminous bodies in diseased organisms with respect to the local foci of attack—a process which has a parallel in the peculiar affinity exhibited by many medicines, such as iodine, for tissues which have undergone alteration by disease. The tissue thus altered resembles a foreign body in the organism; the latter seeks to get rid of it as soon as possible and accomplishes this by sloughing it off or by absorption, a process which is chiefly accomplished by the effects of ferments.

"This hypothesis has an extremely important practical application in what is known as combination therapeutics, such, for example, as that employed in acute rheumatism of the joints, e.g., when the diseased joint is first highly stimulated by the administration of albumen, and at the same time treated by a specifically acting medicine (in this case salicylic acid).

"We may mention also successful experiments in treating typhus by injections of milk. This may possibly suggest a way of employing this increase in the efficiency of the defensive elements of the body to protect the latter against the bacilli of diphtheria and of other maladies, or to detect and cure latent malaria."

IS CRIMINALITY A DISEASE?

PRISON reformers, while agreed that the old-fashioned penal institution is both unscientific and unsocial, do not always get together on first principles. Some appear to look on the delinquent as a perverse, overgrown child, who needs only to be treated kindly, put on his honor, and gently wooed back to normality. To others he is diseased, and is akin in some ways to an insane person. If this latter view is true, the honor system is a mistake. One does not say to an invalid: "This fever is all wrong; I want you to promise me that your temperature hereafter will not exceed 98 degrees." The fever is not under the patient's control. There are some indications that certain features of delinquency are equally out of the criminal's power to alter. We must not forget, of course, that there may be criminals of various classes. Some may be diseased, some abnormal from birth, some childishly irresponsible, and some strong otherwise sane men who have stumbled into criminality or have chosen it because they like it. Dr. Paul E. Bowers, now of the United States Public Health Service and formerly medical superintendent of Indiana State Prison, calls attention in *The Journal of Delinquency* to the fact that the history of the treatment of criminals has been strikingly like that of the insane. He believes that the disease theory is gaining ground. It is bound, he thinks, to revolutionize both court procedure and prison management, and the honor system, he asserts, will have no more place in it than it would in a hospital. Dr. Bowers says, in part:

"We are now entering the era of the treatment of the criminal. Treatment im-

two souls with but
a single thought—
"the bristles
DON'T
come out"

R. B. DOWLER & CO.
MANUFACTURERS AGENTS
ELECTRICAL MACHINERY
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May 7, 1920.

Rubberset Company,
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Dear Sirs:

I am enclosing herewith, to be placed with your antiquities, an old "Blue Ribbon" Rubberset which I purchased in 1899. It has never lost a bristle, though about an inch has been worn off.

I have a few friends who would now present a better appearance if they had had their heads treated by your process.

Yours,

(Signed) R. B. DOWLER.

(This is No. 24 of a series of ads
NOT written by our ad man.)

3721 Forest Ave., Chicago,
May 28, 1919.

Rubberset Company,
Newark, N. J.

Gentlemen:

They say that you can't improve on Nature, but I don't believe it. I have a Rubberset Shaving Brush and the bristles do not come out. I have a Natureset head and my hair is coming out daily. If Nature had adopted the Rubberset process of putting in hair, a bald head would be impossible.

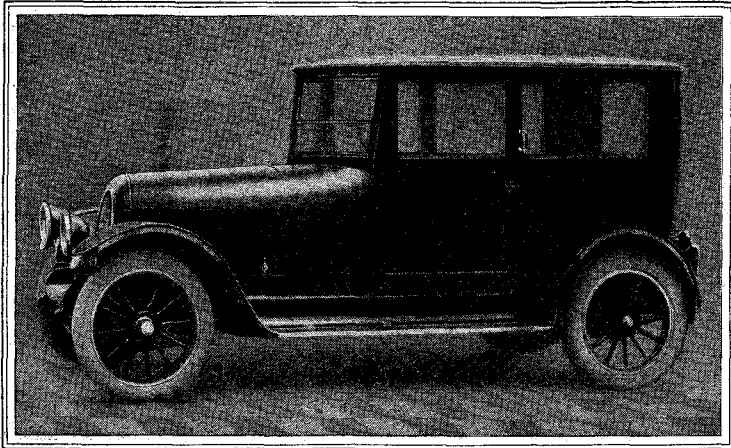
Yours respectfully,

(Signed)
WILL H. HENDRICKSON.

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RUBBERSET
LATHER HAIR TOOTH
TRADE MARK
PAINT VARNISH STUCCO
every bristle gripped EVERLASTINGLY in hard rubber.

The FRANKLIN



When you buy a Franklin, you own more than just a means of getting about. You have also these essential advantages — comfort, safety, economy and freedom from trouble.

Any car will provide transportation, but only Franklin light weight, flexibility and direct air cooling can maintain these standards of satisfaction:

*20 miles to the gallon of gasoline
12,500 miles to the set of tires
50% slower yearly depreciation*

(National Averages)

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

plies that we must make a diagnosis of disease before we proceed with the medication, and the same principles must hold true when dealing with criminality. This will mean a revision of our present criminal codes and such innovations are always skeptically received. The first changes to be made in our present methods relate to court procedure. Before the alleged criminal comes before the bar of justice he should be examined socially, physically, and mentally in a psychopathic laboratory, that his mental status may be fully determined. There are at the present time several psychopathic institutes in connection with our courts. They are not yet strictly official organizations except in a few instances, and for the most part are supported by private enterprise. Chief among these is the laboratory in Chicago, attached to the court of Chief Justice Olson. He has set a splendid example for all the rest of the courts of the land and his new departure in criminal procedure is arousing a keen interest all over the United States. Smaller institutions of like character are now being organized in various parts of the country. A similar court psychopathic institute is now in operation in Boston. The work that they have done fully justifies their existence and proves the correctness of the theories of those who have organized them.

"It has been shown that widely different crimes may be committed from the same motives and the same crime may be committed from widely different motives. It would be one of the functions of the court laboratory to explain the motivation of crime in each individual case that equity may be practised. Some standards must be preserved, but our courts should know the history of the criminal, including his heredity, education, occupation, previous criminal record, and his condition of life; his mental status at the time of the commission of his crime and at the time of trial; and the origin, character, and intensity of his crime. When all this information is gathered together and presented to the court the judge and jury will have a vast fund of information which will enable them to deal with the criminal more intelligently than at present.

"Our prisons and reformatories in general are greatly in need of improved administration. The control of prison management should be taken from the politician who have heretofore received their appointments in recognition of their political service and not because of any particular qualifications. In the past the other officials and guards have been selected in the same manner. These practices have been one of the most grievous faults of prison management and have materially hindered progress in penology. It is gratifying, however, to see that the official personnel of penal institutions has greatly improved in the last ten years, but there is still opportunity for progress along these lines. The control of penal institutions should be in the hands of educated men, preferably psychiatrists, psychologists, sociologists, or educators. Accumulated evidence concerning the character and mental make-up of the prisoners unmistakably points to such a choice. A uneducated, illiterate, blindly prejudiced political henchman can not grasp the first principles of scientific penology. He can not understand that a prison should be a more hospital and an educational institution.

At least two-thirds of the inmates of our

penal and reformatory institutions are physically and mentally defective. The penal institution must have a well-organized medical department equipped to modern standards and officered by competent physicians so that it may render all the necessary medical service. Very often the origin of crime itself lies in some physical defect, such as defective eyesight, stupidity from enlarged tonsils and adenoids and the dragging weight of an irritating hernia.

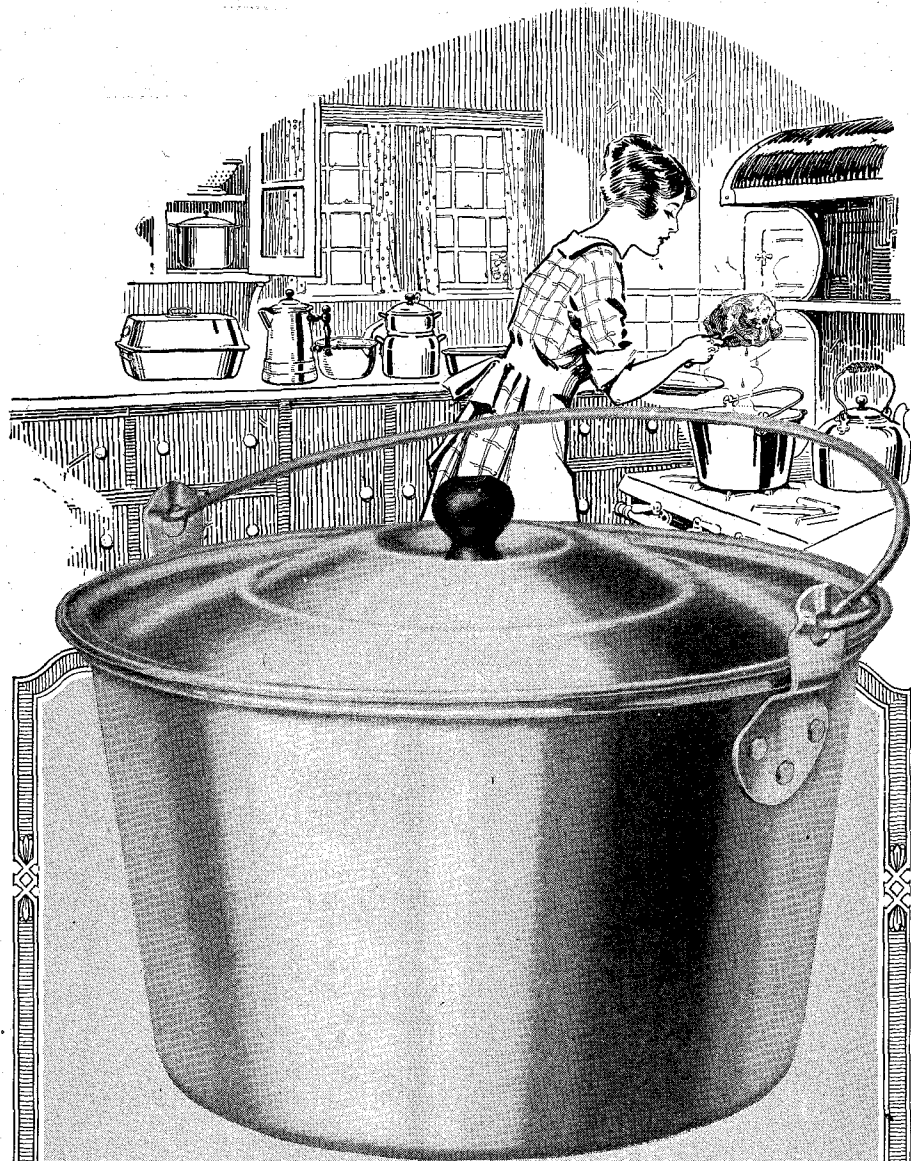
"Every prison and reformatory should have a psychopathic laboratory wherein the prisoners may be classified so that the administrative officers may deal with them intelligently. The insane, epileptic, feeble-minded, psychopathic, and sexually pervert criminals must be segregated and separated from the prisoners of normal mentality. The mental capacities and abilities of the convicts must be discovered so that they may be assigned to the work for which they are best fitted and which is calculated to develop those qualities of mind and powers of the hand which will enable them to earn a livelihood after they have been discharged.

"We now recognize that recreation plays an important part in the treatment of criminals. It is strange that as a factor in the prevention and cure of crime, recreation should have received such little attention in the past or that it should not come to the foreground now as a potent agency in the elimination of the causes of crime, as well as one of the important factors which help to solve the question of prison discipline.

"Work in itself not hard becomes so by being prest day after day with unrelenting monotony. For men who spend the whole of every week-day in unrelenting toil, very little good can be done for them by one hour's religious instruction on Sunday. Recognizing the need of mental and physical recreation, it has been the policy of the Indiana State Prison to have ball games and military drill every Saturday afternoon in the summer and moving-picture shows or vaudeville in the winter. This weekly privilege and recreation are sacredly guarded by the men and very few are the breaches of discipline committed at these periods of recreation."

That the idea of treatment may be carried on to a successful conclusion, the present character and general administration of our penal institutions must be changed, Dr. Bowers insists. For many years to come our prisons will be filled with a heterogeneous group of the mentally normal, the mentally subnormal, the insane, and the semi-insane, the feeble-minded, and the epileptic, the physically healthy, the tubercular, the venereally diseased, and the otherwise physically unfit. In the prison of the near future, he asserts, these classes will be identified, classified, and segregated; the prisons will then cease to be abodes of those who have offended society; they will become complex institutions, equipped with psychological laboratories, hospitals, schools, and workshops. In brief, they will be noral, orthopedic institutes for the physical, mental, and ethical rehabilitation of criminal man. In concluding, Dr. Bowers discusses briefly the so-called honor system. He writes:

"Some prison wardens, who understand the art of newspaper advertising better than they do the problems of penology,



A Good Cook is An Artist



HER kitchen is her studio, and her daily masterpieces of cookery delight her family and enhance their health.

Such a woman appreciates the importance of having in her kitchen

"Wear-Ever"

Aluminum Cooking Utensils

These modern utensils enable her to give best expression to her art.

"Wear-Ever" utensils are silver-like in their shining beauty. Made from hard, thick sheet aluminum. Cannot chip, cannot rust—are pure and safe.

Write for booklet, "The 'Wear-Ever' Kitchen," Address Dept. 10

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.

New Kensington, Pa.



Look for the "Wear-Ever" trade mark on the bottom of each utensil

WEAR-EVER



TRADE MARK
MADE IN U.S.A.



Trees die from unprotected wounds
Daveyite prevents decay

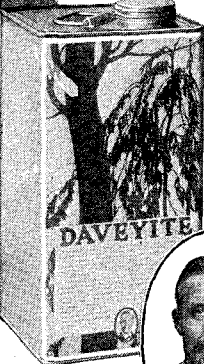
DECAY kills trees. Decay starts in unprotected wounds, whether caused by pruning or accident. Spores of fungus disease alight on the exposed woody tissues, grow, and result in rot. Gradually the tree weakens. Suddenly a heavy windstorm hits it and—crash—the tree is gone.

Tree wounds must be protected against infection and decay. Daveyite does this. Ordinary paint will not do. It is too thin, not durable, and will not work on wood saturated with sap.

A good wound dressing for trees must be sufficiently heavy but adhesive, durable, antiseptic but harmless to growing bark. It must not run in summer nor crack in winter. That's Daveyite.

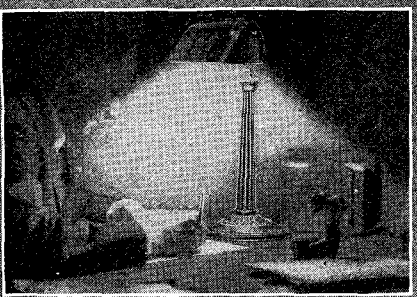
Davey Tree Surgeons produced Daveyite after long experiment. They have proved it in several years' work upon America's finest estates. They recommend it and back it with their reputation.

Don't risk losing your priceless trees. Send \$5 for a gallon can of Daveyite. Keep it on hand—it's wise insurance. Satisfaction guaranteed—send today.




THE DAVEY TREE EXPERT CO., Inc.
2553 Elm Street
KENT, OHIO

JOHN DAVEY
Father of Tree Surgery



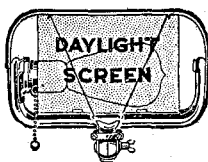
EMERALITE
The National Desk Lamp

Protect Your Eyes

CORRECT illumination saves the eyes and increases desk efficiency. Emeraldites with the restful green shade protect the eyes and add tone to any office. The new

Daylight Attachment

gives ideal Desk-Top daylight and changes ordinary electric light into soft eye-saving daylight.



The Daylight Screen can be easily attached to any Emeraldite, old or new type. Uses standard, 40 or 50 watt electric lamp.

Genuine Emeraldites are branded. Look for name on green glass shade.

Over 50 patterns to select from
Sold by Office Supply and Electrical Dealers. Write for complete catalog.

H. G. McFADDIN & CO.
44 Warren Street New York City
Makers of Lighting Devices since 1874

KIND TO THE EYES

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

have given the public very erroneous ideas about the self-government of criminals in penal institutions. If we were to believe all the current statements given in newspapers and magazines by overenthusiastic but misguided prison reformers to be entirely accurate, we should believe that the trusting of prisoners is something entirely new. Such an idea is absolutely incorrect. Prisoners have been trusted and put on their honor in well-conducted penal institutions for years. But the so-called honor and self-government systems are contrary to good sense and judgment. As has been shown, the greater number of prisoners are below par mentally. The indiscriminate application of the honor system to the general mass of prisoners is absurd and unreasonable. We can not put moral imbeciles and mentally defective prisoners upon their honor and expect them to keep inviolate the prison rules. 'Mentally normal prisoners can not be converted into men of honor by merely saying: 'From henceforth I am going to trust you; you are now an honorable and trustworthy individual.' The repeating of this prestochango formula to a dyed-in-the-wool burglar is the veriest kind of moral quackery and nonsense. It is to be admitted that certain desperate criminals have formed personal attachments for a kind-hearted warden and will, because of this hero-worship, obey this individual's wishes and commands. But this attitude of mind on the part of the prisoner is not the result of reformation; it may be the result of pure selfishness on the part of the prisoner, who sees an opportunity in the warden's weakness and vanity to secure his own ends. A dog may follow his master around, but still retains his canine disposition.

"Self-government has not been an unqualified success in our universities, where were culture, education, and moral training; it has failed in the military and naval academies, where a most powerful appeal is made to the students to conduct themselves as gentlemen and officers.

"From a personal experience with prisoners covering several years, I have found that the vast majority of convicts do not even dare to attempt self-government. They distrust themselves as well as one another. The fearful uprising which occurred recently in Illinois among prisoners was in an institution where the so-called honor system was in vogue.

"Mr. Osborne, in his book, 'Society and Prisons,' shows that the total number of stab and incised wounds among prisoners in the year 1915 was seventy-one; this was under the government of the Mutual Welfare League. He believes this fact to be an evidence of the success of self-government among prisoners.

"At the Indiana State Prison, where the so-called honor and self-government systems have not been in vogue, the number of stab and incised wounds was but nine in seven years, and there has been no general uprising among the inmates in thirty years.

"The failures of the so-called honor system have been hidden from the general public, but its apparent successes, which are not at all chargeable to the honor system, have been heralded broadcast; and some advocates of the self-government system have admitted this statement in personal interviews with successful prison men who practise intelligent, paternal gov-

ernment and square-deal principles in the governing of criminals who have demonstrated their lack of capacity to govern themselves, or to respect the rights of others while they were living at liberty in the outside world."

MORE MEDICAL TALK NEEDED

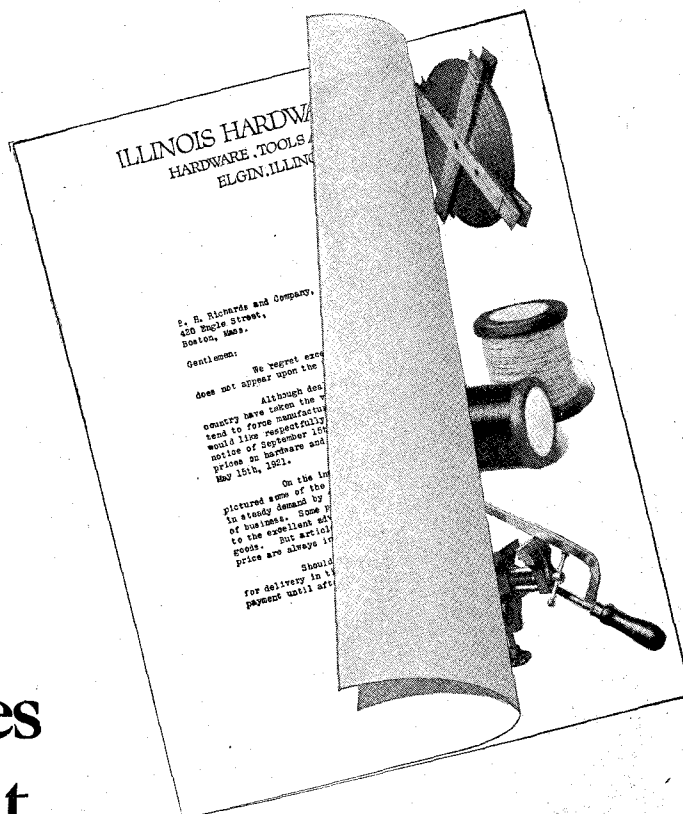
TOO much talk is the bane of most of our citizens. It is thus refreshing to find that there is a whole profession whose members talk too little. Dr. Florence L. Meredith, writing in *Modern Medicine* (Chicago), asserts that physicians should do more talking—should lecture freely on medical subjects and lose no opportunity to inform the public on matters of health and sanitation. People have been "left in uncharted ways" in health matters, Dr. Meredith asserts, and to this she ascribes the success of charlatanism in medicine and of healing cults in religion. The only rational basis of action, we are reminded, is enlightenment; and the right source for such a program is through the ethical physician, willing to back with sound knowledge an effectual enthusiasm for health. Writes Dr. Meredith:

"Since the war began there has been a great change in the general attitude toward health and disease. Only the fit were able to be of use to their country and an honor to themselves. Girls who went into industrial life and business life found that their opportunities for advancement were sharply limited, even the holding of their positions precarious, unless they were well. Out of about ten thousand examinations during the period of the war, made on girls in industry and business, it was found by us that only about 5 per cent. were really in as good health as was possible for them. Not that all the rest were really ill—only about 10 per cent., in fact—but they were much less well than every human being has a right to be, or than is the duty of every human being to try to be. At that time the public began to feel that there is something not quite right about its general health, and began to manifest interest in the problem of how to improve it. It is time now to keep this tide of interest in health rolling on in the right direction until people are as proud of their health as in the past they have been, especially women of their ailments.

"The people naturally turn, that is, most of them still continue to do so, to the members of the medical profession for the health they are seeking. If it can be shown by doctors that there is any way whatsoever that this health which is becoming so popular can be achieved, it is certain that they will at least listen to what the doctors say; and a large number of them are in the mood not only to listen, but to try almost anything which comes to them with any authority back of it.

"Fortunately, it so happens that science has advanced to the extent that there is a great deal for doctors to say on this subject. Some few of them are saying it, but the vast proportion are sticking to the old-established method of maintaining a 'professional' silence on health subjects, both in the office and in public. It would hardly seem either professional or ethical, when people are almost literally clamoring at one's door for some advice as to the ways of getting and keeping well, steadily to ignore their health education until they fail in their

A letter with pictures printed on it



THERE is a recent development in printing called the illustrated letter. It consists of printing on your letter a picture or pictures of the thing you are writing about. These pictures, which may be in color or reproduced photographs, or diagrams or whatever you please, can be part of the letterhead design, or they can be printed on the inside pages of a four- or eight-page folded letter.



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The Mallory Hat Co.—Fifth Avenue, New York—Danbury, Conn.

MALLORY
FINE HATS

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

self-directed search and illness comes upon them. There are many theories about the maintenance of health which have become established facts—facts which the public should have at its disposal; and yet we daily find, even in the city of New York that most enlightened of all cities, an appalling ignorance of these same facts.

"Since at present there are not enough doctors to wage a constructive health campaign in the life of each individual, and since all individuals do not place themselves in a position to get personal advice we must resort to lectures given to groups—the last thing the average physician would choose to do; but to refuse any longer will be to deprive the public of what it ought to have."

The natural field for such lectures, Dr. Meredith goes on to say, is groups as they are found in factories, stores, clubs, unions, church organizations, and the like. The advantage of already-formed groups is that they are more likely to consist of individuals somewhat alike in their needs. Most physicians have some such group in their care and can give them collectively far more than it is possible to give them as individuals. The writer goes on to consider and answer some objections. We read:

"Three objections have been raised to the idea of more lectures on health. The first is that the public will learn to do without doctors in private practise if ever organization and group supplies its members with health education. It is the same objection that was originally raised against any industrial medical work, and the argument has been entirely refuted. Health lectures will not have this effect any more than will any other kind of medical work. Furthermore, as the individuals will be advised to visit their own doctors for any further advice they may need—and it should be emphasized that most of them do need it—the probability is that more patients than ever, only an increasing proportion of early cases, will be seen by general practitioners, family physicians, and also by specialists.

"The second objection is just the reverse of the first, that both industrial and outside physicians will be swamped with patients who are not urgently in need of care, to the detriment of those who are. But, as we have indicated, the doctors will probably ultimately find themselves with nearly the same number of patients as usual because fewer of them would become ill, and some of the others would learn how to get along intelligently without needing medical advice so often.

"The third objection is that so much talk about health is going to make people into health cranks. This depends, of course, very largely on the attitude of the physicians to whom they listen. It is a possibility for people to take a normal, sane interest in looking out for their bodies and conducting their physical lives as it is for them to take a normal, sane view of business problems to which they must give considerable attention, without losing their balance about it. It should not make a normal person disturbed to be given an idea of that most remarkable machine of all, his own body. To be sure, many people do become morbidly absorbed in the contemplation of their own mysterious

'works,' but it is usually from lack of a real understanding of them and not from too great an understanding. What they do not understand they are more likely to worry about. Modern methods of psychology have proved this. A little knowledge is a dangerous thing if given in any number of possible wrong ways and wrong times to wrong people; but the right sort of physician can make neurotic people less so rather than more so by judicious information.

"To sum up, the function of group teaching, which is necessary in order to cover the field of health education more completely than can now be done by individual methods, is first to stimulate, then to educate. Those who do not believe that this can be done are not familiar with the signs of the times. We have thought that the public could be interested in its public health by being forced into it by boards of health. We have thought that the public could not be interested in its personal health because there was no force to compel him. We have ignored the possibility of making his own desire for comfort and happiness and efficiency a greater force than any external compulsion. Pressure of circumstances has already partly done this. The rest of the task is one for physicians to undertake. One way physicians can do this is to utilize in every case he sees a broad scientific knowledge of the subject of health; and to demonstrate his belief in the possibility of much better health resulting from much better habits; and to feel, himself, a great enthusiasm for the full, complete living which is made possible only if the health is right. This is, of course, better done in private consultations; but because it can not be quite so well done with groups is no excuse for not doing what is possible in that way, provided the importance of the personal consultation is not minimized. The lecture certainly offers a too important way of teaching health to be any longer neglected."

THE SUGAR FAMILY—Imbibers who have been learning, at the cost of life or health, that there is a "family" of alcohols, and that wood—"alcohol" is not at all the old friend—or enemy—to which they had been accustomed, will not be surprised to learn that there is also a "family" of sugars, most of whose members do not resemble the kind that we put into our coffee. Says a writer in *The Popular Science Monthly* (New York):

"Sugar obtained from sawdust is not the usual table sugar, according to the chemists of the New York State College of Forestry at Syracuse, but an entirely different substance, one of the many so-called 'sugars' derived from different sources, and entirely different in chemical form. The public hope, therefore, that sawdust may be used to relieve the present famine in cane sugar is not likely to be realized for a long time to come, if ever. 'An important sugar can be prepared from sawdust by hydrolysis with acid,' says Dr. L. E. Wise, professor of forest chemistry at the New York State College of Forestry; 'but it must not be confused with the sugar of the breakfast-table. This sugar, prepared from wood, is dextrose or glucose, and is identical with the sugar obtained by acid treatment of starch. The sugar is not identical, however, with sucrose, commonly termed 'cane sugar' or 'beet sugar.' Glucose is, however, widely used com-

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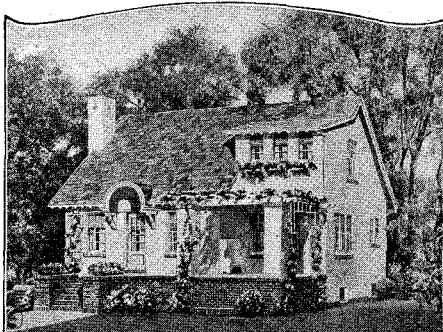
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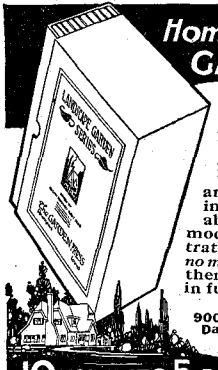
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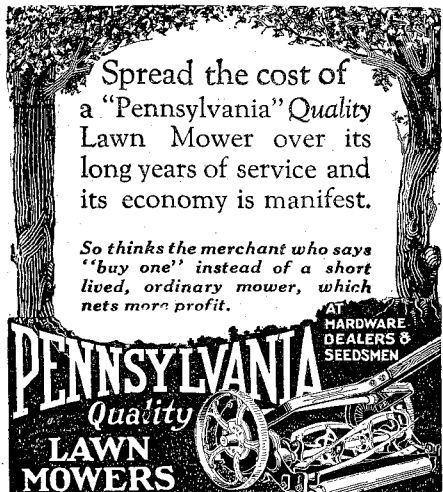
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

mercially, and is an important foodstuff. It is the principal component of corn sirups and the like, and has distinct nutritive value. As sucrose can not be prepared from glucose, either commercially or in the laboratory, there is little prospect that such a synthesis will be an accomplished fact in the near future. The commercial production of glucose from sawdust or other sources probably merits thorough investigation. On the other hand, it should be clearly understood that glucose is not cane sugar and that the term 'sugar,' as commonly used by the layman, refers to sucrose or cane sugar. There are many sugars; in fact, they comprise a most important group of organic compounds, and different species of trees have produced different sugars."

CARFARES AND ELECTRIC FURNACES

CARFARES have risen in California, and the use of the electric furnace is thereby stimulated. Perhaps the connection is not evident? There is one, and an editorial writer in *The Electrical Review* (Chicago) makes it clear in the paragraphs quoted below. Later he bids us note that the furnace did not have to be electrical, so that the choice of this particular kind of heater is a testimony to its excellent qualities. But why a furnace at all? And what have the carfares of California to do with it? The editor begins by moralizing a little on causes and effects in general before he lets us into the secret. He writes:

"An assassin kills a member of royalty in Central Europe and the world is thrown into a world-war. A financial stringency occurs in Japan and the bottom falls out of the silk industry throughout the world. Sugar prices drop in America and a moratorium is declared in Cuba. Cafeterias, carfares, and moving-picture taxes on the Pacific coast force the employment of the electric furnace. All this is by way of saying that almost everything is related in some way with every other thing.

"The nickel or five-cent piece used to be the smallest denomination used 'out West.' Government taxes were placed upon moving-picture shows and ice-cream sodas, and street-car fares floundered between five and ten cents. To-day there is such a demand for 'pennies' that the mint in San Francisco has had to put in an electric furnace to speed up its production. That this is an electric furnace is really a matter of considerable significance.

"California power plants were the first to use oil fuel under boilers, the coal-fired plant being the exception. When plants were not oil-fired they were operated by water; as oil went up in price and became scarcer, the hydroelectric plants grew in size and gradually increased in number. Even so, California is still the hotbed so far as oil-firing is concerned. Yet, the electric furnace, in face of the keenest competition, is chosen to replace an oil furnace because it can produce more cheaply than the oil-fired furnace in the one place where the oil-fired furnace should excel because oil is being produced in large quantities all around it.

"The electric furnace now installed at the mint in San Francisco is of one-half ton capacity, is three-phase, and is expected to produce one thousand pounds of metal in three hours. It will be used exclusively for melting down the tin-zinc stock used for making one-cent pieces and the copper-nickel stock for five-cent pieces. The reason for adopting this furnace is that two similar ones have shown a considerable saving in the cost of production on similar work at the Philadelphia mint.

"If the electric furnace can go in and supplant an oil-fired furnace in a State where oil is flowing, surely there can not be serious competition with oil in States where oil must be transported. However, perhaps the moral of this incident is not that the electric furnace has its advantages even where it might appear at first sight to have no chance at all. But rather that whatever happens, wherever it occurs, and however far removed the incident appears to be, something electrical is involved in some manner directly or indirectly in the solution."

CUTTING COSTS ELECTRICALLY

ELECTRIC heat may cut costs in no fewer than twenty-two ways, as recounted, item by item, in an article contributed by A. L. Allsop, industrial heating engineer of the Commonwealth-Edison Company, to *Factory* (Chicago). Many executives, Mr. Allsop thinks, do not realize how widely the heating properties of electricity are being applied in manufacturing, or their possibilities in developing new processes and in improving old ones. Not only can this form of heat be adapted to warming such out-of-the-way parts of the factory as the watchman's house, crane and hoist cabs, valve houses, or exposed elevators; but in factory operations such as soldering, gluing, brazing, riveting, and others, electric heat has been successfully used, and its applications are growing in number. He goes on:

"In specialized processes, however, electric heat is finding its greatest use.

"In the clothing, shoe, hat, and other industries, electricity serves to supplant gas for pressing, shoe, and hat irons. In the printing and bookbinding industries it serves to heat embossing blocks, glue-pots, book-cover forms, and so on.

"Considerable industrial cooking is now being done by manufacturing plants having their own lunch-rooms or cafeterias. Electric ranges, bake-ovens, steam tables, coffee-urns, and water-heaters, are among the devices used to do cooking and baking better electrically.

"Electrically heated japanning ovens are becoming quite numerous, especially in the automobile industry, where they are used almost exclusively, having entirely supplanted gas and other fuel for this purpose.

"Such an oven will bake almost any product which requires such treatment, from cores to dolls' heads. In silk manufacture, electric heat is used in the drying processes. In envelop-sealers, cigaret-making machines, and linotype casting-machines, electric heat is better adapted to the drying or melting process than any other form of heat. When articles of composition material are prest out while the material is warm and plastic, electrically



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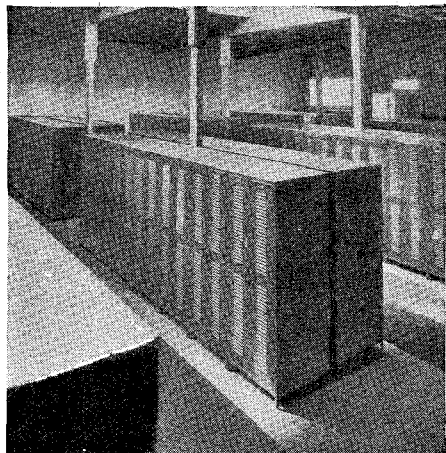
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

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"Fire hazards are often reduced by the use of electric heat in place of gas or oil or coal fires. For example, in the isolated oil-storage house, or in sheds or buildings where explosives are kept, it is frequently not feasible to run a steam line, and a small electric heater is the best solution of the problem. To keep oils at the right consistency to flow freely during cold weather, electric heat can be applied to give uniform results, with no accompanying risk of fire.

"Heating the dies used in making small celluloid novelties is work that must be done carefully because of the highly inflammable nature of the material and the intricate shape of the molds. In one plant it had been the practise to heat these dies by gas, turn off the gas, and use the dies until they were cool. After the installation of electric heat they were run constantly at a uniform temperature, resulting in a better finished product and doubled output. The electricity used cost about one-half cent a day for each die, approximately one-half of the cost of the gas formerly used.

"In such non-stationary shelters as crane cabs or hoists, which are operating through space usually unheated, the most feasible method of keeping the operator warm is by the use of electric heating units.

"In many stationary locations, also, electric heat is the more feasible, and the less expensive in the end, tho the cost per unit of heat obtained may sometimes be higher than for other forms. Watchmen's shelters, valve-houses, temporary offices, exposed locations where workmen are only occasionally present, such places where the installation of steam or of stoves would be too difficult, too expensive, or too dangerous, are places where electric heat may be used to advantage.

"In many plants the elevator shaft is only a few feet from the door which opens out to the shipping platform, or to the outside winter air. Under such conditions, the corridor and the elevator shaft are cold, even with good factory-heating systems. The elevator operator's feet are bound to stay cold all day long working in such places unless some special remedy is provided. As in the case of the crane cab, the only kind of heat which is adaptable, with safety, is that furnished by the electric current in the cab.

"There are many small tools and devices about the factory which employ electric heat to advantage. For example, a soldering-iron, electrically heated, hasn't the disadvantages of the old type heated in a gas flame. A very similar use of electric heat is for melting lead, solder, babbitt, and other alloys. Besides being clean and safe, such a metal-melting pot has other advantages. The current may be automatically regulated so that, while the cold metal is quickly melted, it remains at a temperature just above the melting-point. This cuts down considerably the

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amount of oxidized metal, or scum, which forms in an overheated pot.

"In paper-box making, in the pattern-shop, in wood-working plants, and wherever glue is used, electrically heated glue-pots have several advantages over the old kind. Added to these is the fact that the danger of loss from burning the glue by uncontrollable temperatures is entirely eliminated, and the danger from fire, brought about by exposed open flames, is done away with. Perfect control of the glue temperature is at all times within the reach of the operator.

"Hot riveting is a process where electricity finds unusually effective application. Electrically heated machines for such processes as brazing, or in the process of sherardizing—the depositing of zinc dust on ferrous metals to make them rust-proof—have advantages similar to those for other processes.

"Electric heat has often been introduced in an industry because it has advantages which greatly offset its sometimes greater unit cost—advantages which, at times, place it beyond competition. Some of these points lie in the saving of time, the saving of space, and the greater production possible."

One manufacturer who makes molded insulation of composition material uses presses heated by electric units. The heat-units are in the plates upon which the molds are placed. The machine is heated up by bringing the face plates together and turning the controller handle to the maximum-heat position. Mr. Allsop continues:

"An instance which illustrates the time- and space-saving value of electric heat is in the drying—or baking—of plaster-casts. For example, in a plant where dolls' heads are made, these casts were allowed to air-dry three to four days. With steam heat, the highest obtainable temperature shortened the process to one day. The use of gas was out of the question because ether used in making the casts rendered explosion imminent.

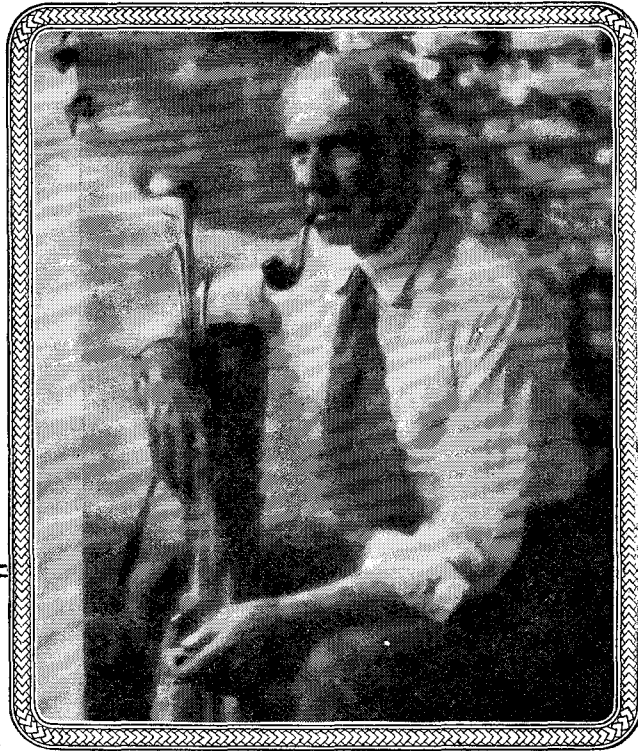
"An electric oven of moderately high temperature was found to dry the product perfectly in forty-five minutes.

"One automobile manufacturer who had been using gas-heated ovens for japanning, changed to an electric oven in an effort to cut costs. With the new oven the work was done by sixteen fewer men, a saving worth while, as these men were being paid \$5 a day. The automobile bodies were given a superior finish; and the amount of work rejected dropt from 30 to 2 per cent.

"It is an accepted fact that for manufacturing steel and alloy steels, no better process is obtainable than that using the electric furnace. The high temperature obtainable insures the highest grade of product, as well as enabling a lower grade of raw material to be employed.

"For brass-making and the melting of other non-ferrous metals, electric furnaces are the most desirable for several reasons, one of the chief being the assured saving of the volatile metals.

"Electric ovens and furnaces have many other applications, also. In baking cores, in making carborundum products, in heat-treatment work and the tempering of tools, the higher and more even temperatures of electric ovens and furnaces, and their freedom from contaminating gases, make them the desirable, and often the only, form of heat with which to accomplish the desired results."



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That he is still in vigorous physical trim at sixty is due to perfect health. Perfect health means health of the mouth as well as of the body.

Science now knows that the condition of both gums and teeth must be watched.

Normal gums are snug to the teeth, they are firm and of the natural color that indicates a free and healthy circulation in the gum-tissue.

Gums that are not normal may indicate Pyorrhea, especially in older people.

This is a condition to guard against. Visit your dentist often for tooth and gum inspection, and as a preventive measure—use Forhan's For the Gums.

Forhan's For the Gums is a dentifrice which if used in time and used consistently, will keep the gums firm and healthy. It will also keep the teeth white and clean; yet it is without harsh ingredients.

How to Use Forhan's

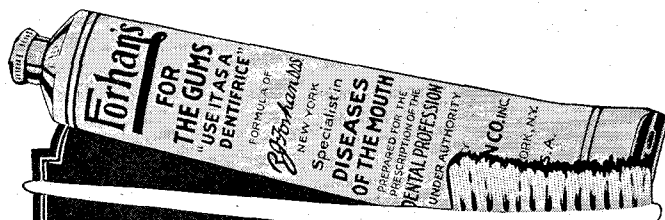
Use it twice daily, year in and year out. Wet your brush in cold water, place a half-inch of the refreshing, healing paste on it, then brush your teeth up and down. Use a rolling motion to clean the crevices. Brush the grinding and back surfaces of the teeth. Massage your gums with your Forhan-coated brush—gently at first until the gums harden, then more vigorously. If the gums are very tender, massage with the finger, instead of the brush. If gum-shrinkage has already set in, use Forhan's according to directions, and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

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INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

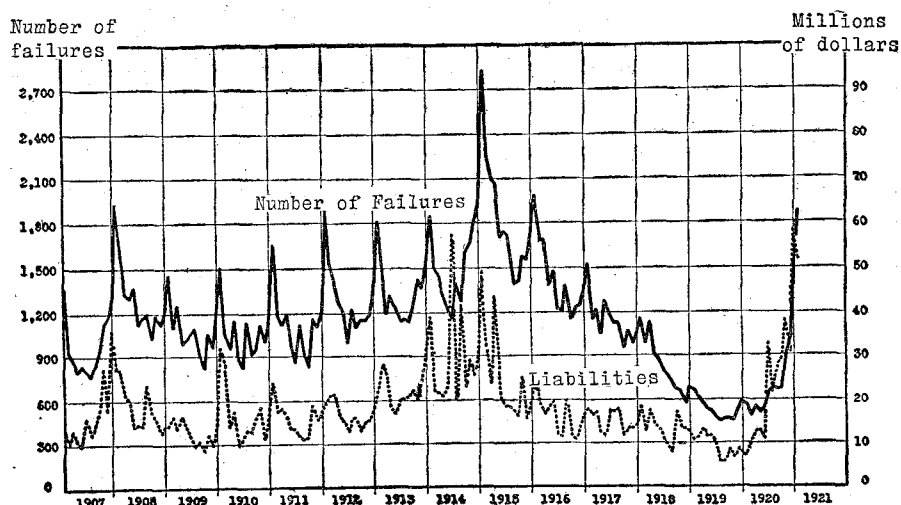
LIGHTS AND SHADOWS IN FAILURE STATISTICS

NINETEEN-TWENTY was a year of liquidation and discouragement, and yet the actual business casualties, so *Bradstreet's* cheerfully remarks, were strikingly small as compared with other years. In fact, since 1881 there have been only three years when *Bradstreet's* reported a smaller number of failures. A darker side of the situation is the fact that, as reported by *Dun's*, there has been a constant and considerable increase in business failures every month since September. But even here the gloom is tempered by the fact that the two weeks following January 20 each reported a decrease in insolvencies. *Bradstreet's* discusses as follows the reasons for the 1920 record in number of failures and total liabilities:

Considering the number of disturbing elements and the formless fear of unknown troubles yet to develop that existed for many months, the business casualties—the absolute failures, in short—were strikingly small in number when measured by most years of the past. The liabilities too, tho the largest ever known, were hardly up to what might have been expected in such a year of liquidation as was passed through. For these conditions several causes may be assigned. Because of the past profitable nature of most lines of business, the commercial patient stood the strain almost surprizingly well. To put it perhaps more clearly, the commercial and manufacturing world generally, fortified by past fat years, made shift to tide over the lean periods that supervened in most lines at some time or other until the peak of the strain of credit liquidation had passed. In this connection it must be admitted that the Federal Reserve Banking system, tested out in 1914, received an equally severe but equally successful test in 1920. Acute and sudden liquidation was fairly well avoided, and it was not until the last half of the year that failures became in any way numerous, tho the proverb about mortality choosing shining marks was borne out by the large number of big

failures occurring in proportion to the total number of insolvents. Indeed, the results of the year point to the apparent paradox of the fourth smallest total number of failures accompanying the largest volume of liabilities recorded since *Bradstreet's* first made up failure totals. Thus it was, too, that, owing to the large addition (some 115,000) to the number in business during the year, the percentage of failure was kept down to next to the lowest ratio ever reported, while, on the other hand, the proportion of assets to liabilities was the second largest of which there is record. In other words, there was a higher percentage of solvency—more salvage—than in other years of less strain. There was a slight but still perceptible shifting of the proportions of failures due to various causes. There were more failures due to the pressure of outside causes and less to those attributable solely to the individual, while liabilities due to the former increased even more heavily than did actual failures. The increase in credit strain is rather clearly brought out in the statistics showing that those in good credit suffered more than in recent prosperous years. To use another simile, the taller trees suffered more and the smaller trees less than in preceding years of less strain.

Features of the year's failure record deserving mention were the gradual swelling of the totals of failures and of liabilities from the normal or below normal proportions of the early part of the year, until the closing month saw the largest total of failures recorded since January, 1916, and the heaviest month's total of liabilities since October, 1907, to which period, indeed, December, 1920, was the nearest approach. Another feature was the growth in the large failures month by month, export and import concerns leading early, the raw silk trade next, later joined by the manufactured branch, then the fur trade, which had the biggest single failure of the year, and later still, as the year advanced, by the woolen, clothing, knit goods, cotton and shoe trades; the apparel trades, in short, followed at a further distance by the ship-building in-



FOURTEEN YEARS OF BUSINESS FAILURES.

The diagram, reprinted from the *New York Evening Post*, shows the number of failures and the total liabilities, as reported for each month by *Dun's Review*.



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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE Continued

dust, automobile and kindred trades, and finally by an outburst of bank suspensions in parts of the Northwest, particularly in North Dakota, where bank suspensions were reported as largely due to the failure of farmers to liquidate indebtedness by selling their grain.

Further facts are best shown by the following tables taken from *Bradstreet's*:

FAILURES SINCE 1881

Year	No. Failures	Total Liabilities, Millions	Per Cent. Failing
1920.....	8,463	\$426.3	.43
1919.....	5,515	115.5	.29
1918.....	9,331	137.9	.51
1917.....	13,029	166.6	.71
1916.....	16,496	175.2	.92
1915.....	19,035	284.1	1.07
1914.....	16,769	357.1	.95
1913.....	14,551	292.3	.84
1912.....	13,812	198.9	.82
1911.....	12,646	188.1	.77
1910.....	11,573	188.7	.72
1909.....	11,845	140.7	.76
1908.....	14,044	295.9	.94
1907.....	10,265	383.7	.70
1906.....	9,385	127.2	.66
1905.....	9,967	121.8	.73
1904.....	10,417	143.6	.79
1903.....	9,775	154.3	.76
1902.....	9,973	105.5	.80
1901.....	10,648	130.1	.88
1900.....	9,912	127.2	.85
1899.....	9,642	119.8	.85
1898.....	11,615	141.6	1.06
1897.....	13,083	158.7	1.20
1896.....	15,094	246.9	1.40
1895.....	12,958	158.7	1.23
1894.....	12,724	151.5	1.21
1893.....	15,508	382.1	1.46
1892.....	10,270	108.6	.99
1891.....	12,394	193.1	1.21
1890.....	10,673	175.0	1.07
1889.....	11,719	140.7	1.20
1888.....	10,587	120.2	1.10
1887.....	9,740	130.6	1.04
1886.....	10,568	113.6	1.15
1885.....	11,116	119.1	1.25
1884.....	11,620	248.7	1.32
1883.....	10,299	175.9	1.20
1882.....	7,635	95.2	.93
1881.....	5,929	76.0	.76

The record of 1920 by months we take from *Dun's Review* as follows, the totals being approximately the same as those reported by *Bradstreet's*:

	1921	1920
January.....	1,895	569
February.....	...	492
March.....	...	566
April.....	...	504
May.....	...	547
June.....	...	674
July.....	...	681
August.....	...	673
September.....	...	677
October.....	...	923
November.....	...	1,050
December.....	...	1,525

Dun's notes that failures in the first week in February of this year numbered 360, as against 386 the week before and 485 in the preceding week.

On its financial page, the *New York Evening Post* discusses the failure statistics for recent years, basing its remarks on the diagram prepared from *Dun's* monthly figures which is reprinted on page 86. It says:

Business failures always vary in number with reference to whether prices are rising or falling. When prices rise profits are easy to make; whereas when prices fall many concerns are pushed to the wall. After our entrance into the war prices rose rapidly, and as a consequence the number of failures became abnormally small. This condition continued into 1920, when the turn of the tide came in commodity prices. Since then failures have risen sharply, the liabilities in December equaling the high record made

he summer of 1914, and the number ing to the high levels reached in pre-years.

It is apparent, however, that the num- is still considerably below the high it of 1915, despite the fact that many icient concerns have sprung up in the four years. In addition, the lia- es involved are still relatively small n compared with 1914 and 1915, if wance is made for the difference in the e levels and for the natural growth of ness. In fact, the relatively small me of liabilities suggests that the res so far have been among the smaller erns, many of the larger ones having i protected by the banks. nother interesting point brought out the chart is the sharp jump in failures ch occurs each January. This is due, ourse, to year-end settlements, which uently reveal insolvencies.

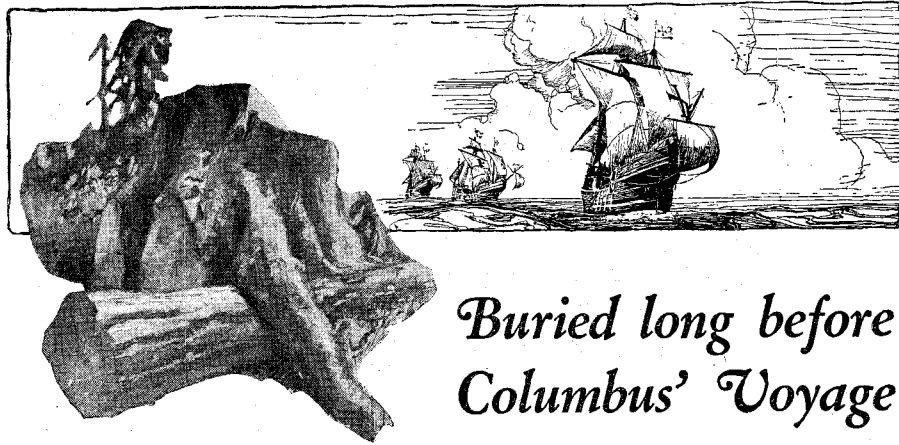
GRESS TOWARD PREWAR PRICES

NE of the things that restricts buying and thus keeps business dull is the ertainty in the public mind "as to ther the particular article wanted at moment may not be bought at lower es later on." And so, remarks *The he Review*, every one is wondering how present prices are still above prewar ls. The editor, therefore, reprints a e showing the relative wholesale prices a large number of commodities on uary 1 of the last seven years. These es are compared with the average price ebruary 1 of the five years 1910-1914, average price being par or 100. These the figures as compiled by *The Bache ew* from statistics prepared by the kers Economic Service:

de	1915	1916	1917	1918	1919	1920	1921
an	65	91	112	238	204	299	108
t	156	133	161	218	234	234	146
	136	131	158	206	193	224	106
	148	123	126	192	137	203	100
	113	134	189	280	192	221	187
y	119	108	162	224	130	198	89
	89	101	154	212	225	203	131
c	137	147	165	210	334	299	143
s	122	145	197	243	271	289	136
	100	106	141	242	196	202	115
	108	97	153	243	218	225	125
	110	128	143	158	191	329	147
o	59	71	81	79	149	144	63
	86	100	136	153	179	239	102
er	100	179	220	161	145	133	89
	91	100	119	164	171	145	81
	85	137	228	229	222	267	214
	82	139	273	200	188	227	183
er	131	320	163	134	112	156	86
	86	143	190	161	115	197	112
leum.	103	99	99	132	145	198	198
seed-oil	106	121	184	305	264	320	121
er	59	73	77	57	58	45	18
	125	123	161	154	158	187	62
	126	131	170	224	187	201	101
	98	93	96	152	172	245	114
	100	113	169	263	211	336	127
	87	138	147	151	161	475	171
bituminous.	91	100	120	197	208	208	226
	89	140	141	155	233	388	264
nt.	100	118	142	152	268	239	317
ber.	85	86	122	180	185	207	222

It is noted that "building materials have begun to approach normal, and the spect is that a considerable period will be before such a state is reached." instance—

ement is still 217 per cent. above the war average, brick 164 per cent., and ber 122 per cent. Iron and steel, which e been adjusted a little further than e, are still 114 per cent. and 83 per t. respectively in excess of the five-year age. Except for building materials, l stands at the highest point, with roleum second.



Buried long before Columbus' Voyage

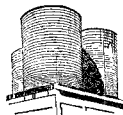
Many generations before Columbus landed at San Salvador, a Redwood tree fell in Northern California. Here it lay partially imbedded in the moist soil, while above it grew a huge tree whose age, as shown by its annular rings, proved it to be over 600 years. Though buried during these long centuries, this fallen Redwood tree did not rot, and recently, when unearthed was sawn into sound, marketable lumber.

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CURRENT • EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 23.—The French Ministry of War's budget for the year is reported out at 5,144,000,000 francs, a reduction of 1,402,000,000 francs from the amount originally asked.

Concentration of Soviet troops is reported from the eastern part of Siberia. It is believed the "Reds" plan military operations against the Japanese.

A small band of civilians attack three constables within fifty yards of Dublin Castle, killing two and seriously wounding the third. It is further reported from Ireland that the editors of Dublin have been threatened with death by the Irish Republican party if they publish certain prohibited details of the execution of Sinn-Feiners by the Crown forces.

February 24.—Reports reaching Riga from Moscow say that revolts are growing in the Ukraine and adjoining districts of Russia. In Siberia armed peasants are said to be defending foodstuffs against requisition.

The United States Government is asked by Panama to use its good offices to avoid bloodshed in Central America, growing out of the invasion by Costa Rican troops.

February 25.—Instructions are understood to have been received by the British Ambassador to attend in the rôle of mediator in the controversy between the United States and Japan regarding Pacific cable communications.

The British Crown forces are overwhelmed in a clash with Sinn-Feiners in County Cork, when an army of 300 Republicans attack auxiliary cadets and members of the Royal Irish Constabulary.

At an Allied conference with Turkish leaders in London, Premier Briand, of France, succeeds in getting the Turks to agree to a plebiscite in the disputed districts of Thrace and Smyrna, to determine whether they shall remain under Turkish sovereignty or go to Greece as the Sèvres pact provides.

A report reaching Riga from Moscow says a strike is begun by 14,000 employees of the government works and of various industries in that city. The men are said to demand an increased bread ration, the convocation of a constituent assembly, and the rights of free trade.

A lurid manifesto in Spanish appears in towns on the Mexican border, appealing to the workers of Mexico to rise and overthrow "the tyranny by which they are oppressed, and to support the cause of the 'Red' flag." The document was signed by the initials of the Working Men's Liberty Union of Mexico.

President Belisario Porras, of Panama, issues an appeal for troops after receiving official confirmation of a Costa Rican invasion of the disputed territory of Coto, on the Pacific frontier of the two Republics. Thousands of Panamanians are said to have responded.

A general strike is called on the Mexican railroads, more than 125,000 employees being involved. It is reported that the lines are kept running by strike-breakers.

February 26.—The Austrian Government refuses to deliver the 65,000,000 gold crowns to the states formerly a part of the old empire, as directed by the Reparations Commission. The Government is said to have entered a

formal protest against the commission's decision.

General condemnation of Bolshevik marks the proceedings of the International Socialist Conference in session at Vienna. Speakers from many countries express themselves to the effect that present world conditions make proletarian control at this time totally impossible.

Soviet War Minister Trotzky, in a recent speech, is reported to have stressed the necessity of Russia's raising an army of 2,000,000 in order to continue the war. Trotzky is also reported to have suggested an alliance with Germany and Japan.

Information coming to the State Department at Washington is to the effect that uprisings by numerous groups of peasants in Russia against the drastic rule of the Soviet régime have broken out in about half the provinces under Bolshevik rule.

February 27.—The Japanese House of Representatives adopts a bill giving women the right to attend political meetings. This is held to be an important advance toward emancipation of Japanese womanhood.

Ten Communist leaders charged plotting ruin to the Government are placed on trial before the Extraordinary Session of the Criminal Court in Paris.

February 28.—Rumors are in circulation in Moscow that the Soviet Government has been overthrown in Petrograd, says a report reaching Riga.

A battle takes place between the forces of Costa Rica and Panama at Coto, in which two Costa Ricans are killed and nine wounded. Americans are guarding the palace of President Porras.

Great military activity is reported in the Rhine region occupied by the French, in preparation for advance upon Germany in case the Germans formally decline to accept the Allied reparations demands.

It is reported from London that the Greek Government has declined to accept the plan of the Allied Powers to send a commission to Smyrna in Thrace to inquire into the nationality of the populations of these provinces with a view to modifying the Treaty of Sèvres.

Armed civilians attack a body of soldiers in Cork, kill five and wound eleven. The city is reported to have been in a state of terror for two hours during the evening.

March 1.—The Council of the League of Nations sends its reply to the American note demanding a part in the disposition of mandates over former German colonies. The answer says the League can do nothing to alter the terms of the mandate already awarded Japan over the Island of Yap and that the question must be decided by the American Supreme Council.

The Council of the League of Nations reported to have abandoned its intention to hold a plebiscite in Vilna to determine whether that city shall be Polish or Lithuanian.

Insurgents have cut off a suburb of Petrograd, according to reports from Helsingfors. Fighting continues between sailors and workmen on the one hand and officers on the other. There are rumors current that Lenin and Trotzky have fled to the Crimea.



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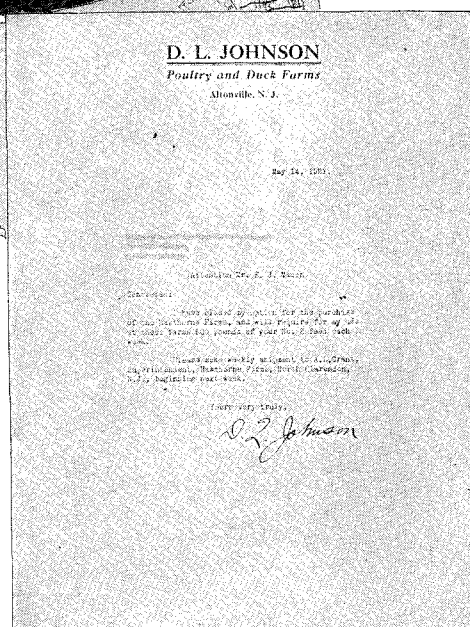
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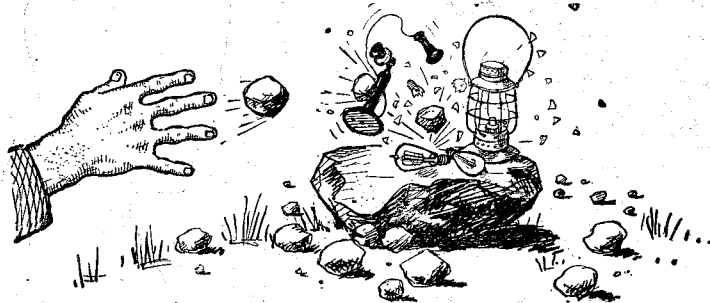
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It's a great game if you're on the right side of the rock

POSSIBLY because we are a free people or maybe it's a legacy of our English ancestry, but collectively we've got to be ragging somebody.

As if by common consent we decide on our "goats," and like boys playing duck on a rock we set them up and stone them with prejudices.

In the business world the corporation has had its turn, but perhaps no one kind of business is in a position to be "marked" more than our Public Utilities.

We can bawl out a street car conductor, who becomes in that moment his company. A discrepancy of 42 cents on a lighting bill prostrates more good disposition than any 42 cents should. The telephone invites speech which can be hurled with impunity at "Central." So it gets to be the habit.

It would be humorous if it weren't almost tragic—senseless, in the light of the bigger common interest. For the very company which may be the cause of our usually passive irritation is, after all, just a group of people like ourselves who happen to be working at another job.

By their organized unwieldiness these companies are most helpless before the knocks. But maybe there will be fewer knocks now that we have this truer and kindlier picture in mind—a group of human beings giving their lives to a work which benefits us as much as it does them!

These workers keep the lines of communication open so we may talk to near and far, and travel safely in warm and well-lighted comfort. When we wonder how in the world we could get along without these conveniences we suddenly realize just how much we have learned to depend on them, and how little we really pay in proportion to their value to us.

They're too valuable to risk impeding, for their progress is bound up with the progress of us, the people.

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

The Germans lay before the Allied Premiers, at the opening of their conference in London, an offer to pay \$7,500,000,000 in reparation for war damages. The offer is flatly rejected as unsatisfactory and incommensurate to the damage done. The Allies had demanded \$56,500,000,000 in annuities extending over a period of forty-two years.

Fresh revolutionary outbreaks, growing out of clashes between Communist and Nationalists, are reported from Florence, Trieste, and other cities of Italy. Scenes of great violence are said to have taken place, with many persons killed and wounded.

The Greek National Assembly adopts a resolution not to accept revision of the Treaty of Sèvres, which Greece considers represents the minimum compensation for her sacrifices in the war. King Nicholas I. of Montenegro dies in France, where he has been since 1914 when he was forced to abdicate.

The first census of the Japanese Empire just completed, gives its total population as 77,005,112, of which 55,961,140 is in Japan proper, the balance representing the populations of Korea, Formosa and Saghalien.

CONGRESS

February 23.—Senator King, of Utah, in a minority report from the Senate Naval Affairs Committee, supports the Borah resolution for a temporary suspension of the naval-building program.

The Senate Military Affairs Committee approves a regular Army of 175,000 men for the next year, upon reporting the Army Appropriation Bill. The Committee increased the total of the bill to \$362,214,806, which is \$31,006,694 more than provided by the House.

The Senate passes the Agricultural Appropriation Bill, carrying approximately \$41,000,000 for the operation of the Department for the year beginning next June. This amount is nearly \$9,000,000 in excess of appropriation for the current year.

February 24.—The House votes authorizing the Secretary of State to buy embassy and legation buildings and grounds abroad.

The House reduces the appropriation for the air-mail service from \$1,500,000 to \$1,250,000, after an arraignment of the service by Representative Tinscher, of Kansas, who characterized it as "a pure waste of money and graft on the public treasury."

February 25.—The Senate passes the annual Rivers and Harbors Appropriation Bill as framed by the House, carrying \$15,000,000 of new appropriations and authority for the expenditure of \$47,000,000 in unexpended balances during the next fiscal year. The bill allows \$2,850,000 more than carried for the present year.

February 26.—Senator Borah, of Idaho, introduces a bill proposing fines, imprisonment, and removal from office of any Federal official found guilty of unlawfully trespassing on the rights of free speech, free press, and assembly granted by the Constitution.

The Senate Finance Committee reports the Fordney Soldiers' Bonus Bill. Before reporting it, however, the Committee stripped the bill of its revenue features, leaving it practically only an authorization without appropriation of a cash bonus.

February 28.—The Senate passes a joint

resolution to repeal the war-laws. The measure specifically repeals the second Espionage Act and is also extended to include the Food and Fuel Control Acts.

By a vote of 49 to 32, the Senate adopts the conference report on the Fordney Emergency Tariff Bill. The measure now goes to the President.

March 1.—The Senate, in an amendment to the Naval Appropriation Bill, unanimously calls on the President to convoke an international conference on naval-disarmament.

Expenditures of the two great political parties in the recent campaign were more than \$10,250,000, according to a statement made to the Senate by Senator Kenyon, of Iowa. Of this amount the Republicans spent \$3,100,739 and the Democrats \$2,237,770.

DOMESTIC

February 23.—Organized labor, through representatives in convention in Washington, issues what is termed "labor's bill of rights," in which the working people of the United States are called upon to resist any reduction in wages, government by injunction, the widespread move for the open shop, and the idea of industrial courts laws.

A summary of the recent American note on mandates is made public. It asserts that the United States has never consented that Yap be included in the Japanese mandate, and asks that the question be submitted to a new investigation.

February 25.—Steel-makers, at a meeting in New York, launch plans to organize a great international association of steel-manufacturers, whose purpose shall be to promote friendship and business cooperation in matters relating to foreign trade.

A Federal grand jury indictment is returned at Indianapolis against 127 coal operators and miners and 99 operators' associations or companies, charging these defendants with conspiracy to force high prices for soft coal by restricting production.

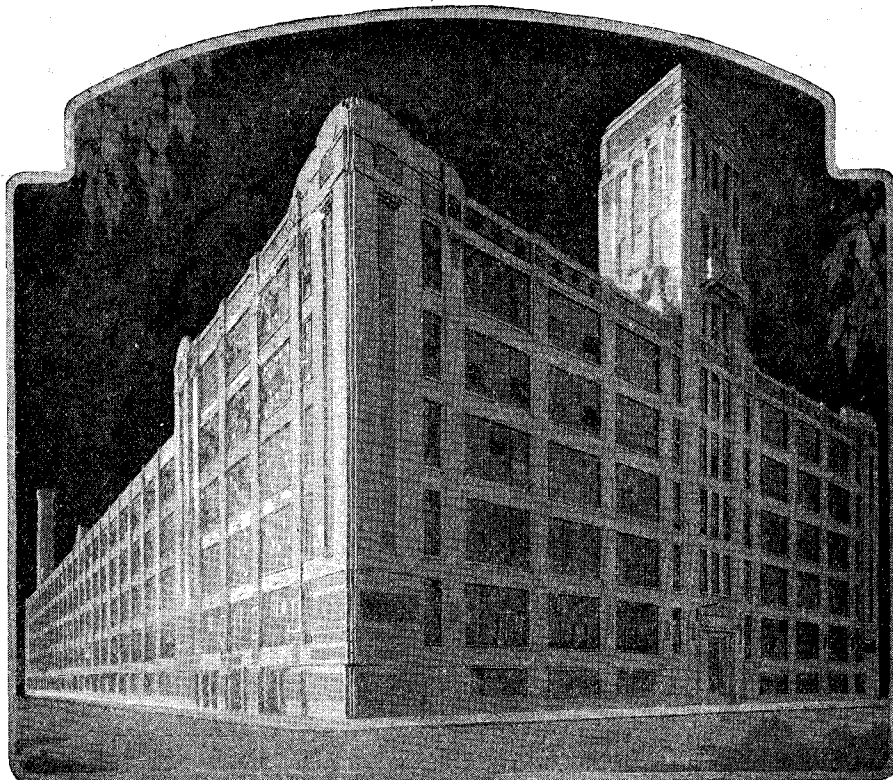
February 27.—The American Federation of Labor issues an appeal urging organized labor throughout the world to raise its voice in protest against the "ruthless persecution and slaughter of labor-unionists" in Soviet Russia.

February 28.—The Supreme Court of the United States, in an opinion handed down in a sugar-profitsteering case, holds unconstitutional the sections of the Lever Act under which the Government stopt the coal strike of 1919 and subsequently launched its campaign to reduce the cost of living by prosecuting alleged hoarders of and profiteers in foodstuffs and other necessities. The opinion of the Court was based largely on the indefiniteness of the sections under review.

The validity of the Transportation Act is attacked in the Supreme Court by forty-two States and defended by counsel for the railroads. The suit was filed by the State of Wisconsin, and is based on the fact, as alleged by complainant, that as the act is administered all power over rates centers in the Interstate Commission, thus depriving the States of rights specifically reserved to them by the Federal Constitution.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels announces details of a series of bombing experiments to be conducted jointly by the Army and Navy in June, to determine the effectiveness of aircraft against capital ships.

The Interstate Commerce Commission gives out figures showing that the railroads of the United States earned \$62,264,421 in 1920 as against \$516,290,090 in 1919.



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It is predicted that a great deal of construction work, held up owing to past conditions, will be authorized in 1921. An unusual volume of this work would have a tendency to raise building costs once more. Early in the building season of 1921 will be a good time to place contracts for construction and equipment.

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THE · SPICE · OF · LIFE

Undesired Honor.—A British lord has a lion named Laury. None of the verse-makers seems anxious to be the poet Laury ate.—*Baltimore Sun*.

America First.—An old Flemish pitcher sold in New York the other day for \$180, but a first-class young American pitcher will bring a good deal more.—*Providence Journal*.

The Ones They're After.—English writers who are eager to collect American impressions are especially interested in the impressions made from engraved plates at Washington.—*Baltimore Sun*.

Something to Strive For.

Lives of master crooks remind us
We may do a bit of time,
And, departing, leave behind us
Thumb-prints in the charts of crime.
—*Life*.

Information Wanted.—The Manchester (England) *Guardian* makes the curious discovery that "the 'blue-sky law' is the name given by Americans to regulations for smoke abatement." What it understands by the "blue-law" agitation over here might be equally interesting.—*Springfield Republican*.

Self-Explanatory.—RECRUITING SERGEANT—"Wot's yer name and wot branch of the service d'ye want to be in?"

PERKINS (who stammers)—"Pup-p-p-p-pup-pup—"

R. S. (writing)—"Can't speak English and wants to join machine-gun outfit."
—*The American Legion Weekly*.

The Kind Required.—The other day a negro went into a drug-store and said:

"Ah wants one ob dem dere plasters you stick on yoah back."

"I understand," said the clerk. "You mean one of our porous plasters."

"No, sah, I don't want none of your porous plasters. I wants de bes' one you got."
—*New York Globe*.

Brighter.

"The American people are not brighter than Australians, only brisker."
—*Remarks of an imported actress*.

They run about and up and down
And talk with vigor through their noses,
While we in summer dreamings drown
Our souls in ocean foam and roses.

With zeal they rush to "do it now,"
Tho what they do is hard to measure,
While we, as placid as a cow,
Browse on within the fields of pleasure.

(Forget the little war that came
And how we sat about and waited,
While through the thunder and the flame
The points were all United Stated.)

They run about and we sit still.
What wonder that a girl should say it
When we import a Yankee thrill
And bring along herself to play it?

CURSE O' MOSES.

—*The Bulletin (Sydney)*.

Child Martyrs.—There is no real suffering in Mexico now, except that of the schoolboy who is trying to learn the dates of all the revolutions.—*Baltimore Sun*.

Necessarily So.—"I wonder if they take children in these apartments."

"They must. Some of the rooms aren't big enough for a grown person."
—*Washington Star*.

Selling the Goods.—COMMERCIAL TRAVELER—"My love for you, my dear Louisa, exceeds anything that can be offered in that particular line!"
—*Strix, Stockholm*.

Before and After.—"Do you know what it is to go before an audience?"

"No. I spoke before an audience once, but most of it went before I did."
—*The Christian Advocate (New York)*.

Careless.—The motor-car of to-day is a splendid example of scientific progress. And yet careless pedestrians are continually spoiling its delicate machinery with small pieces of themselves.—*London Opinion*.

Another Word from the Beyond.—"The Moonstone," by Wilkie Collins. An English romance, translated with the authorization of the author.—*From a literary announcement in La Victoire (Paris)*.

A Double Danger.—A plot has been discovered, says a Dutch correspondent, for the reconquest of Germany by the ex-Crown Prince. If it had succeeded it would have served them both right.
—*Punch (London)*.

Successful.—"Were you trying to catch that train, sir?" he asked pompously.

The panting would-be passenger eyed him balefully for a second before he hissed in reply: "Oh, no, I merely wanted to chase it out the station."
—*The Arklight*.

Temperamental Travel.—"Conductor!" shouted a passenger on the back-country train. "That was my station, sir! Why didn't you stop?"

"We don't stop there any longer," said the conductor. "You see, the engineer is mad with the station agent!"
—*Youth's Companion*.

Hope vs. Evidence.—At the grave of the departed the old darky pastor stood, hat in hand. Looking into the abyss he delivered himself of the funeral oration.

"Samuel Johnson," he said sorrowfully, "you is gone. An' we hopes you is gone where we 'specks you ain't."
—*The American Legion Weekly*.

Life in Three Words.

"Stop, look, listen!"

The reflective man stopt to read the railroad warning.

"Those three words illustrate the whole scheme of life," said he.

"How?"

"You see a pretty girl; you stop; you look; after you marry her you listen."
—*The Ladies' Home Journal*.

Mechanical Research.—"Where is the universal joint?" asked Henrietta.

"In the bootleg," replied Henry, stepping on the accelerator.—*The American Legion Weekly*.

To Make the World Safer.—If Germany's proposal for chemical disarmament is accepted, we might begin with the blondes as the most deadly.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

Another German Trick.—Porcelain coins are now being minted in Germany. If our indemnity is to be paid in earthenware, we shall have every excuse for feeling dished.
—*London Opinion*.

No Place Like Home.—"I hear a lot of former residents decided to remain in town after Old Home Week."

"Yes, the grand jury happened to be meeting at the same time."
—*The American Legion Weekly*.

Something to Learn.—A New York paper says that the United States has three hundred thousand men idle in the building trade. They may think they are idle, but they ought to see some of our bricklayers at work before they brag about it.—*Punch (London)*.

Ford's Synthetic Cow Starts Something.

Henry Ford certainly started something else when, in an interview a few days ago he predicted the end of the old-fashioned cow and put in her place a synthetic substitute containing the nutriment of milk. We presume it will be a sort of lacto-bull-ion cube.

The dairy and packing interests are a bit het up about it. A Bovine Defense League will soon be announced, with offices in Washington and a full-time secretary.

As we go to press we are in receipt of letter from Mr. Jiggs and his good wife Maggie, begging us to use our influence toward having Mr. Ford abandon the idea.

"What would we do for corned beef if they wail. 'It is to cabbage what hams is to eggs.'"

Another touching appeal comes from Jesse Willard:

"I am soon to meet Jack Dempsey again," he writes. "I wonder if Mr. Ford will be able to provide a synthetic beef steak that I can put on my eyes after the fight to reduce the swelling and take out the black. Tell him for me to have a heart."

King Alfonso cables to know if there will also be synthetic bulls available for "torradora" purposes.

And last night in the still small hours, our ouija board got excited. We were paged from the otherwhere by the author of a famous jingle, who does not care to be relegated to oblivion by this bit of progress; therefore asked to make the following revision on his best-known work:

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"After synthetic mild," she said.

"May I steady the pail, my pretty maid?"

"We milk with a basket now," she said.

—*Michigan Manufacturer and Financial Record*.